

Paper Money

Montrose

I play the game of a rich boy
I buy everything I can
My bankroll is a foot thick
I'm a wealthy man

A million dollar reserve note is right there in my hand
And I can't stand to think it's all that I've got
Take away all my silver
Take away all my gold

And hand me a stack of paper
Paper money don't hold. Paper money don't hold

Well, you act as though you don't remember
The way it all used to be
Now one man, he locks up the money
Another man holds the key
My car cost me fifteen grand
Some say I got a deal
Melt it down, I've got a thousand pounds of junk
And ten dollars worth of steel