

# 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