This Is Ridiculous

New York Dolls

I ain't got no money Drive a busted dinosaur of a car If I didn't love my honey I woulda never ever woulda got this far I woulda stayed in bed, pulled the covers over my head And slept until there's no more war How did it come to this? This is ridiculous! This is getting too funky A man of my stature can't live like this When I talk about some money All I ever do is reminisce I guess it's too austere, I just wanna disappear And come back when the joint starts to swing How did it come to this? This is ridiculous! Won't pay a nickel on morphine Really I don't need that much help If I wanna jump out a window I can do it perfect all by myself Or I could stay in bed, pull the covers over my head And sleep until they find a cure How did it come to this? This is ridiculous! Ridiculous! Can't make a dime with these mother-jumpers. Ridiculous!