

# Your Mind Is Where the Money Is

Pretty Maids

Look at yourself  
life in extreme  
you're a symbol of wealth and luxury  
fashionable clothes  
champagne on ice  
that your definition of paradise

You'd sell your soul for glamour  
and trade your heart for gold  
you've got eccentric manners  
you're in control  
on top of the hill  
what you don't know  
is that you're mentally ill

Cause your mind is where the  
money  
is and it never changes  
you go blind when you feel the bliss  
of the ghost that haunts your mind  
your blind

Valuable friends prestigious might  
they'll be gone with the wind  
when money's tight  
in the eyes of the man on the street  
it all seems so absurd  
your selfish greed

Material goods mislead us  
the rich will tax the poor  
we bite the hands that feed us  
and ask for more  
it's tearing you up  
when money talks  
you can't get enough

[Chorus]

Can you feel it when it tears your  
soul into pieces

One day the score will be equal  
again  
and the rich will descend from his  
throne  
you can't buy your way into heaven  
my friend  
you see fate has its price  
on its own

You've been blinded  
you just can't hide it  
you can't hide it

[Chorus]

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