

King Of The Dollar

School Of Fish

Well the king of the dollar says
I'm not home when the phone rings
He hangs a sign on the door that says
Do not disturb
And the king of the dollar
Puts his money where his mouth is
Cause he thinks it's the only way
He can be heard

The king's getting lonely
In his thirteen bedroom mansion
So he calls me up
From his big black limousine
And he don't understand
When he gets no satisfaction
He's in so deep
But man he thinks he's clean

And time after time you know I've seen him
When He's crying in the night
Or once in his life he's finding out
That there are things he just can't buy

From your greedy little hands
To your cake hole mouth
You can add up all the figures
But count me out
You can count me out

And time after time you know I've seen him
When he's crying in the night
For once in his life he's finding out
That there are things he just can't buy