

Madness, Money And Music

Sheena Easton

You're not the best, but you're getting there
Don't think you've already made it
There's always time for compromise, hah, that really brings you
down to size
You think you're doing alright, away from home every night
You've done it all, trying to succeed
Because its all, all you've ever needed

Madness, money and music, inside outside, screaming wont you le
t it be
Madness, money and music, heavens door or the gates of hell for
me
Like heaven or hell I know where I'd rather be

You give them all you've got to give, you've got your own life
to live
Just some time to rest a while, just enough to do it in style
And when there's nothing left at all, you realise the problems
were small
You try again with one night stands
But its too late, you've let it slip from your hands