

# Moo La Moo

Steve Azar

Check, check, one, where is all my violins?

My checks ain't bouncin', but they sure is shakin'  
I ain't broke yet, but I sure am breakin'  
My BLT's just waitin' on my bacon  
For heavens' sake, good, good gracious

There's too much month at the end of the money  
Not enough dough at the end of the day  
Don't know why I'm laughin' 'cause it sure ain't funny  
There's too much month at the end of the money

I swimmin' in the red, drownin' in the blues  
I ain't rollin' in the green, like I likes to  
My piggy bank is empty, no chicks in the coop  
I need a cash cow, a little moo la moo

There's too much month at the end of the money  
Not enough dough at the end of the day  
Don't know why I'm laughin' 'cause it sure ain't funny  
There's too much month at the end of the money

Yeah, yeah, yeah, that's right  
Oh, I've done some thinkin'  
And I'd be okay if a month was only 24 days

There's too much month at the end of the money  
Not enough dough at the end of the day  
My bottom line is just down right funky  
There's too much month at the end of the money

There's too much month at the end of the money  
I don't know why I'm laughin' 'cause it sure ain't funny  
There's too much month at the end of the money

Oh, at the end of the money  
Moo la moo