Mercedes Benz

Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me A Mercedes Benz My Friends All Drive Porsches I Must Make A Mends I Worked Hard All My Life Time No Help From My Friends Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me A Mercedes Benz

Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me A Color TV Dialing For Dollars Is Trying To Find Me I Wait For Delivery Each Day Until Three Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me A Color TV

Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me A Night On The Town I'm Counting On You Jesus Please Don't Let Me Down Prove That You Love Me And Buy The Next Round Oh Lord, Won't You Buy Me A Night On The Town Everybody

It's Getting Kind A Hard To Be The One Left Out Every Time I Turn Around My Friends Are Talking 'bout: Porsches, TV, Lot's Of Cash, Money They Looking On Me Tings Like Me Being Some One Funny I'm Just Another Face But I'm Not Up In The Clouds Flying First Class No Cash Not Allowed Wish I Could Go Where The Cool Ones Go Down To Mauritz Or Even San Paolo

Look At Me How Can It Be I'm Living On My Own Broke As Hell Or Can't You Tell I Can't Afford A Phone I Work All Day For Little Pay Somebody Make My Life Take Me From The Misery, The Poverty And Strife I'm Going Back Where I Began Cause Love Is Kicking In On My Knees I Beg Of You A Red Mercedes Benz Little Retribution For The Dising Of My Friends On My Knees I Beg Of You A Red Mercedes Benz