

Dollars Are Sweet They Say

The Black Box Revelation

I talked to the preacher
In private today
Confessed with no regrets
He didn't want to hear it
You're wasting my time
He said and got mad
Throwing money away
Is nothing to confess

Dollars are sweet, they say
People working hard making money all day
Dollars are sweet, they think
For me they're not important
I throw them away

Cash cash money
People can't handle it
Thinking they're happy
Can you buy happiness
Some people buy it. But most people don't
Throwing money away
Is what I like most

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Dollars are sweet, they think
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