

# The Moneygoround

The Kinks

Robert owes half to Grenville  
Who in turn gave half to Larry  
Who adored my instrumentals  
And so he gave half to a foreign publisher

She took half the money that was earned in some far distant land  
Gave back half to Larry and I end up with half of goodness knows what  
Oh can somebody explain why things go on this way  
I thought they were my friends I can't believe it's me, I can't believe that I'm so green

Eyes down round and round let's all sit and watch the moneygoround  
Everyone take a little bit here and a little bit there  
Do they all deserve money from a song that they've never heard  
They don't know the tune and they don't know the words  
But they don't give a damn

There's no end to it I'm in a pit and I'm stuck in it  
The money goes round and around and around  
And it comes out here when they've all taken their share  
I went to see a solicitor and my story was heard and the writs were served

On the verge of a nervous breakdown I decided to fight right to the end  
But if I ever get my money I'll be too old and grey to spend it  
Oh, but life goes on and on and no one ever wins  
And time goes quickly by just like the moneygoround  
I only hope that I'll survive