

The Money Rolls In

The Partisans

Trying hard not to show someone you care
Telling people that there's something new each year
For 52 weeks that's all i hear

The days just pass me by
But still you lay right there before me
Hide beneath your color spread
Still yet to prove your story
Guitars scream out
And everyone shouts
As though everything's all by the way
But the money rolls in
And the image wears thin
And you fall at the end of the day

You've told so many lies
Your different faces i despise
20,000 voices strong
20,000 can't be wrong