

## Automatic Buffalo

The Sheila Divine

Make your money  
Don't stop working  
You have your future  
Financial planning  
Without purpose  
Like the robots  
I have purpose  
I won't settle

It's all you love  
It's where you've been  
It's all you saw  
And touch within  
It's how you die  
It's way you give  
Well some may love  
Who really lives?

So make your money  
If it keeps you happy  
There is no future  
When you're just pretty  
But if i walk out  
And if i walk out  
Then it's c'est la vie  
We'll be history

It's all you love  
It's where you've been  
It's all you saw  
And touch within  
It's how you die  
It's way you give  
Well some may love  
Who really lives?

Oh, automatic buffalo  
Automatic buffalo