## **Somebody Else's Money**

## The Wallflowers

We can buy that mansion on the hill,
We'll fill it up until it's filled.
We'll buy a big black Cadillac
And we'll keep an extra one in the back.
We'll sit home just listening
To the sounds of the winds when they're breaking
And we can buy that diamond ring
And just about any other thing
With somebody else's money.

We can buy you that flower garden With every rose that's ever risen. With a blanket and a safety pin We'll keep away all the boogie men. And we can buy you that swing Swing through the skies openings And we can buy that diamond ring And just about any other thing With somebody else's money.

We can tattoo nickels on our skin,
We'll drain our veins and put honey in.
We'll buy new fingers two times ten,
We'll even put pennies in our chins.
We'll buy a silver set of wings,
Lay 'em on our backs for the winds
And we can buy that diamond ring
And just about any other thing
With somebody else's money.

We'll crash in on the neighbors wedding,
We'll steal the cake and go running.
You'll head straight for the jewelry
And I'll steal the money like a lottery.
We'll buy a set of legs just for walking,
And another set of tongues for when we're small talking,
Another set of lips for being obscene
And another set of heads for Halloween.

And we can buy you that swing To swing through the skies openings. We can buy that diamond ring, Just about any other thing, With somebody else's money.

We can buy babies for the babies, We'll give them both big red ponies. They'll live in that mansion on the hill That we'll keep on fillin' until it's filled.

We'll watch the neighbors fatten up with greed Watching us buying everything we don't need I know they're listening Through a telescope from across the street Watching us fillin' up the bathtubs with sweets Money, money, money.

Money on the floor put money in the beds Put money in the drains Money coming out of our heads, Money, money, money.

We can kill many a dirty man
Work by the church when they bring us in.
We can buy anything
Because there's always something
That's so funny about spending
Somebody else's money.