

## Fistful of Dollars

Vice Squad

A fistful of dollars, a nuclear warhead  
A few dollars more, arms galore  
A fistful of dollars gotta win the arms race  
They'd kill us all for a few dollars

A cracked old actor runs the country  
Reading scripts from old'B'movies  
Finger on the button, head in the clouds  
Still doing anything to please the crowds

Biggest is best the American way  
Living and lie from day to day  
A flash car only boosts the ego  
Fuel economy out the window

History and heritage, they haven't got  
Though that doesn't mean a lot  
They pride themselves on their wild west past  
Would be cowboys to the last.