

Dollar Sign

Better Than Ezra

Baby baby baby tell me why you buyin' them shoes
All the money honey in the world won't make him love you
Maxing out another credit card don't change how you feel
Don't conceal, what is real when you got whatcha you do
You sellin' out your soul soul soul soul soul
Chasin' after gold gold gold gold gold
Ain't telling you nothin' that you don't already know

Dollar sign, dollar sign
In your eyes
Shiny things, diamond rings
Gonna make you blind
You got... all the pie in the sky
That you can't eat
Dollar sign, dollar sign
Right where your heart should be

Hey (Hey)
What's the matter with your mind
Dollar sign

You got a ?? trunk full of expensive junk
Rubbing shoulders with the Jones
Its a bitch keeping up
Here a couple thousand for that dress
And with your black American Express
But the lovin' that you got from me was priceless

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You got all them people do it for you
But you still can't cope
You got a trillion dollar portfolio
But your heart is broke
And all the gold in the Earth
Can't compare to whatcha you're worth

Dollar sign dollar sign
Where your heart should be
Little mama hard to find in the Florida Keys
I remember just fine, it was you and me
Just layin' on the beach where you need no [?]
But ya ya I'm Texas, drivin' in a Lexus
Doing anything just to get ahead
But you should see my next chick
She's gonna be the best chick

You should have stuck with me instead

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