Pretty still no star
Want to go so far
In pictures of the ocean
Happy, heard your news
What you got to lose
Just pictures of the ocean
Hang on, keep control
But don't sell your soul
For pictures of the ocean

Take no time, to sign it on the dotted line Take the money and run Take no time, and spit into the white wine Take the money and run

Happy, 'cause you were right
You got your name in lights
In pictures of the ocean
Running, now you learn
You get a poor return
From pictures of the ocean
Pity, fading star
Perhaps you got too far
From pictures of the ocean

Take no time, to sign it on the dotted line Take the money and run Take no time, and spit into the white wine Take the money and run