Paint it black
it won't come back to me
on the rack
stretched out mercifully
where the hell did we go wrong
these days ain't coming back
I'm dreaming, I'm screaming
'cos this is where it's at

All that money all that fame ain't gonna help us now all that money down the drain won't someone tell me how all that money all that fame it's time to take a bow come on the curtain's coming down

In the red cheque book's dead for me I paid it out to everyone I see all I want is justice now and no more hidden rides I'm counting, I'm counting while I have to sacrifice

All that money all that fame ain't gonna help us now all that money down the drain won't someone tell me how all that money all that fame it's time to take a bow come on the curtain's coming down

All that money all that fame ain't gonna help us now all that money down the drain won't someone tell me how all that money all that fame it's time to take a bow come on the curtain's coming down (All that money...)