The price we paid for our Mistakes today Was more mistakes The price we paid for stealing Gold from they We paid with gold There's still a lot more, never learned My lesson No more mistakes anymore Gold My skin is turning old I don't wanna shake it I'm dressing up I'm dressin' up in Gold Grow old Grow old Grow old Grow old with gold Grow old Grow old Grow old Grow old in gold Grow old Grow old Grow old Grow old Grow old Grow old in gold Grow old Grow old Grow old in gold 2 by 2 times 4 Get on the floor Piss on the poor How much change you lookin' for? Hey! It's a job, it's a natural fact, is it? It's a job, foilly foibles, ooh Change is my friend Foilly foibles I'm it again Foilly foibles Stuck in a ditch, hey Foilly foibles Without a stitch, hey, oh, oh Foilly foibles, oh

Lifted again

Foilly foibles Stole your friend Foilly

The price we paid for wanting
Nothing special
Was nothing, not even the special
The price we paid for eating gold
For breakfast
Was getting fat and homely
Our skin is getting old

Ooh

Don't wanna shake it, I'm dressing it Up in gold

Being friendly only When gold was thrown right at me Booed off the stage but I'm still The one laughing Heh

It's a job, it's a natural fact, is it? It's a job, foilly foibles Foilly's my friend Foilly foibles, ooh Do it again, hey Foilly foibles, ooh Do it for free, ho ho Foilly foibles, ooh Lie in the ditch (Denials a bitch) Foilly foibles, ooh What can I get? Foilly foibles, ooh Nothing I can do, afraid Foilly foibles, ooh Afraid, hey! Foilly foibles, ooh Afraid Foilly foibles, hey! Afraid Foilly foibles . . .