Anyone can see what a long way home it's been Nothing comes for free Money talks and buys your dreams

It's a merry go
You gotta go around until you make your name
Do you wanna go
Have another go and do it all again?

Just pick your feet up
(You got to walk that crooked mile)
Don't mess your beat up
(When you talk that crooked style)
Just pick your feet up
(Got to walk that crooked mile)
It's all talk, it's all talk
So just walk

Find a silver coin
Save it for your rainy day
But when it comes to spend
It's pissing down on your parade

Need a job Gotta find a job but you might as well go Sell a fridge Try to sell a fridge to an Eskimo

Well just pick your feet up
(You got to walk that crooked mile)
Don't mess your beat up
(When you talk that crooked style)
Just pick your feet up
(Got to walk that crooked mile)
It's all talk, it's all talk
So just walk...
Mary Mary quite contraire
Silver bells and golden hair
What would make your garden grow?
Cash bags in a row!!!