

Mighty Dollar

Hiss Golden Messenger

Let me tell you all about it
The poor man loses and the rich man wins
Chasing down that mighty dollar
All you got is getting smaller
The poor man loses and the rich man wins

Some lay down and just die for it
If the rough side drags, better make it fit
There's some who learn to walk on water
Others burn to make a dollar
When the rough side drags, better make it fit

Oh, that mighty dollar
Ground beneath that mighty dollar
Oh, that mighty dollar
How I love it
Wanna holler
Oh, that mighty dollar
Can't get enough of that mighty dollar

We gotta find a way around it now
The mercy sellers done sold us out
Poor man in the middle
I don't want it all, I just want a little
The mercy sellers done sold us out

It never fixed a broken heart
It never made a dumb man smarter
Hey, but I made it try
It's hard to see with the sun in your eyes
I don't want it all, I just want a little

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How I love it
I wanna holler
Oh, that mighty dollar
Can't get enough of that mighty dollar

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