

# Something For Nothing

Keith Richards

We can figure the odds  
We can pray to the gods  
Something for nothing  
You can shuffle the deck until you're a wreck  
Something for nothing  
Money they don't make anymore, at least not around me  
Might as well beg from the poor, pitiful me, pitiful me yeah

This is the game, the rules never change  
Something for nothing  
It's just a roll of the dice that you put on ice  
Something for nothing  
Money, they don't make anymore, not around me  
Might as well beg from the poor, poor poor pitiful me  
Pitiful me, yeah poor pitiful me

Gimme a break, I'm losing my stake  
Something for nothing  
Money, they don't make anymore, not around me  
Might as well beg from the poor, pitiful me, poor pitiful me, p  
itiful me  
Oh yeah  
Something for nothing