

## No Money

Madness

She'd gotten used to the idle life  
Following the sun was her full time occupation  
A lesson to us all footloose for the education  
Oh but look at her now foxtrotting the globe  
With her head in the clouds

I haven't got no money to keep this affair afloat  
And I don't think that its funny it looks like I've sunk my bo  
at  
But she'll keep me dangling on and on and on

Well furs and pearls I'm trapped in your pocket  
Where six foot toys stumble upon it  
Your high class ways have seen better days  
But to me you'll always be complicating infatuating

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Royal Britannia the jet set dreams on and on  
Into another sun drenched scene  
Where kings and queens and jesters preen

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