

## The Money Rolls In

The Partisans

Trying hard not to show someone you care  
Telling people that there's something new each year  
For 52 weeks that's all i hear

The days just pass me by  
But still you lay right there before me  
Hide beneath your color spread  
Still yet to prove your story  
Guitars scream out  
And everyone shouts  
As though everything's all by the way  
But the money rolls in  
And the image wears thin  
And you fall at the end of the day

You've told so many lies  
Your different faces i despise  
20,000 voices strong  
20,000 can't be wrong