

Automatic Buffalo

The Sheila Divine

Make your money
Don't stop working
You have your future
Financial planning
Without purpose
Like the robots
I have purpose
I won't settle

It's all you love
It's where you've been
It's all you saw
And touch within
It's how you die
It's way you give
Well some may love
Who really lives?

So make your money
If it keeps you happy
There is no future
When you're just pretty
But if i walk out
And if i walk out
Then it's c'est la vie
We'll be history

It's all you love
It's where you've been
It's all you saw
And touch within
It's how you die
It's way you give
Well some may love
Who really lives?

Oh, automatic buffalo
Automatic buffalo