

Money Talks

Wolfsbane

Do you ever wonder about the way we are?
What are the reasons? We stuck it up so far
Do you ever worry about you and me?
Do you ever think this is the way we'll always be?

It's just like a circus clown with loaded gun
A loaded trailer with no truck
A power amp with no guitar
A jukebox in an empty bar

Once again, once again
Once again, we're out of luck again

Money talks
Money talks
Money talks, it says goodbye
It dies like you and I

Crucify myself on my own dream
These blistered hands are worth what a real life means

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A loaded trailer with no truck
A power amp with no guitar
A jukebox in an empty bar

Once again, once again
Once again, we're out of luck, my friend

Money talks
Money talks
Money talks, it says goodbye
It dies like you and I

But it says life is a struggle
But Jesus Christ!
Can you call this mess a home?!

Once again, my friend
We're out of luck again
But it makes the pieces fit
We have got too much of it

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