

D:a:d, Flat

Small ideas on little minds
Many fish of many kinds
Easy cash'n'lots of leisure
Above primal law; the prize of pleasure
It pulls you down
It's perfectly clear
There's and end
To even the worst career...
Everybody knows it's up'n'down
But here it's forth'n'back..
And though money makes the world go around
It often makes it flat...

All talk of taste's beside the point
Shift your ideas; make up your mind
- Did you know fun, was this much work
If there's a cost, is it still worth it...
But, I declare each one a friend!
And take day by day untill the end..
Everybody knows it's up'n'down
But here it's forth'n'back..
And though money makes the world go around
It often makes it flat..
It often makes it flat-
But I declare each one a friend
And take day by day untill the end
Everybody knows it's up'n'down
But here it's forth'n'back..
Though money makes the world go around
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