

# Paul McCartney, No Values/No More Lonely Nights

I hear them telling me that you're selling off the furniture  
And even keep my personalized autographs  
You might as well go all the way and sell your granny to the zoo  
And while you're at it, may I go to my psychiatrist ?  
He's making money out of making me laugh  
But I don't mind , I wish that I could say the same about you  
It seems to me that you've still got no values  
Oh you know you're not so hot, no values  
And I'll be glad if you went away again  
No values . . . no values . . . no values at all  
The city shark is at the dark end of the alleyway  
You pay your money and you take your choice  
The artful dodger says he wants to pick a pocket or two  
But you, you've taken up a place in high society  
A personal friend of messrs rolls and royce  
Got them all convinced that everything you say to them is true  
It seems to me that you've still got no values  
Oh you know you're not so hot, no values  
You know you've got a lot, but no values  
And I'd be glad if you went away again  
No values . . . no values . . . no values at all  
I like your wife's smile, I like her car  
If I had your lifestyle, I wouldn't go far wrong  
On the waters of life you row your boat  
Into the strongest tide that you can find  
On the darkest of nights we were two of a kind  
We went through it all before the tide went out  
And left us stranded on the shore  
How was I to know  
How was I to know  
Well you ain't got no values  
You know you think you're hot, no values  
You know you've got a lot, but no values  
And I'd be glad if you went away again  
No values . . . no values . . . no values at all