

Push Stars, The

"Cash"

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So give us cash 'cause we're the merchant

And the maker and marine corps

And we're the outcast who's got no team to root for

And we're the dreamers who built the world a new door

And we're the fast man who robs himself a liquor store

Sacred angel, look and see

Are we living like we ought to be?

Or are we loathsome? But aren't we true?

I guess we're both sometimes just like you

"Built to last" said the used car salesman to the fool

He can manipulate a mind like a hand tool

In his mind, in his line of work you live by one rule

You laugh at the world first before the world laughs at
you

Sacred angel, look and see

Are we living like we ought to be?

Or are we loathsome? But aren't we true?

I guess we're both sometimes just like you

Strolling to the water with the devil's only daughter

I said, "Can you show me something that I don't know?"

So she set herself on fire in a burst of evil laughter

Might be the last fantastic thing I'll ever see
I think I'm gonna crash if I keep going down
The path that I'm going down
Going too fast and not showing signs of slowing down
Who the hell knows, I might go and do it purposely
And laugh at the world first before the world laughs at
me
Sacred angel, look and see
Are we living like we ought to be?
Or are we loathsome? But aren't we true?
I guess we're both sometimes just like you
Just like you
Sacred angel, look and see
Just like you
Are we living like we ought to be?
Just like you
Or are we loathsome?
But aren't we true?
Just like you
I guess we're both sometimes
Just like you, just like you

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