

Arlibido

"All The World's America"

Visit "[All The World's America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lost in the supermarket
Shy girl titanium lady
She turned around and saw him
Stacking the maze just a little bit higher
"What's your relationship to everything?"
And he told her
"All the World's A-America"
Here'S a quarter, don't touch my porcshe
Everybody's free to win or lose but the
But the losers they just didn't work hard enough
So who has time for anything you need?
All the rules are fine
And everybody's happy here
All the smoke is in your mind
And have I ever told you you are
Such a pretty opran, you are
Such a pretty opran
You'll do just fine
And everybody's happy here
Don't think about things
Just work hard like your mom and dad
Technology will save the rich from from everything
They're afraid about
It's your relationship to everything
And remember
All the world's A-America
The only thing that we need to know about ya

Is what you can sell us what we could sell ya
Everybody's got a place on the demand curve
And who has time for anything you need?
All the rules are fine
And everybody's happy here
All the smoke is in your mind
And have I ever told you you are
Such a pretty opran, you are
Such a pretty opran,
You'll do just fine
And everybody's happy here
Everybody's happy
H-e-r-e
H-e-r-e

All the rules are fine
And everybody's happy here
All the smoke is in your mind
And have I ever told you
All the rules are fine
And everybody's happy here
All the smoke is in your mind
And everybody's happy here
All the rules are fine
And everybody's happy here
All the smoke is in your mind
And everybody's happy here
All the rules are fine
And everybody's happy here

Visit [Arlibido](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.