Gino Vannelli "Persona Non Grata"

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Now the cry of the toucan for your man is history

Welcome to heaven the land of the rich and the free. The water's so clean you can fill your canteen with its cold

Please hand me your locket and I promise you pockets of gold.

No soldiers to knock on your door

Now

what can a man ask for more?

Persona non grata just lay your money down

Persona non grata on your knees and kiss the ground.

I know all the right people we will make you legal in a flash

I won't take "no" far an answer no credit no checks just cash. Well it may seem like a lot but I'm really not in it for greed

As god is my witness I have a family and mistress to feed.

What price can you put on a dream?

Your fortune lies across the stream.

Persona non grata just lay your money down

Persona non grata persona non grata hey hey

No soldiers to knock on your door

. . .

Persona non grata iust lay your money down

. .

Hey hey hey

hey

persona non grata

Hey lay your money down ooh lay your money down

Persona non grata persona non grata.

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