

Jim Carroll Band

"No More Luxuries"

Visit "[No More Luxuries](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Your uncle's scandals shook the house of lords

Your daddy's squeezed out as Chairman of the Board

No more doctors write you no more 'scripts

No more intercontinental trips

No more luxuries

No more luxuries

No more crystal pistols up your nose

The dry cleaner wants money on the clothes

The Rolls Royce, my dear . . . need it be said?

If I were you I would think "Mo-Ped"

Refrain:

No more luxury . . .

No more luxuries

And all you are left with is me

Left with me

Left with me

No more luxuries

You gotta do it in a whole new way

But I'm gonna make a vow to stay

We gotta eat it off the floor a while

You don't even have a phone to dial

Do it in a whole new way,
Honey, that's the price we pay
Your necklaces have turned to centipedes
They slowly crawled away . . .
And the bar is empty and there ain't no waiter
The ice all melts in the refrigerator
The dead meat drips
On the asparagus tips
There's no more luxuries
You're left with me
No more, no more
There's no more luxuries
That article on you in Interview
It was dropped for a feature on Monaco's Zoo
Calvin called, he wants his hand-made vest
And it's snip snip to your American Express
No more luxuries
No more luxuries
And all you are left with is me
Just me, mon cheri
No more lunching out at "21"
What you get now comes inside a bun
"C'est la vie," the color TV
That's gone too, but I'll stay with you
Repeat Refrain

Copyright Dr. Benway Music, ASCAP (1983

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

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