

Kinks

"The Moneygoround"

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Robert owes half to Grenville
Who in turn gave half to Larry
Who adored my instrumentals
And so he gave half to a foreign publisher

He took half the money
That was earned in some far distant land
Gave back half to Larry
And I end up with half of goodness knows what

Can somebody explain
Why things go on this way
I thought they were my friends I can't believe it's me
I can't believe that I'm so green

Eyes down round and round
Let's all sit and watch the money go round
Everyone take a little bit here
And a little bit there

Do they all deserve money from a song
That they've never heard
They don't know the tune
And they don't know the words but they don't give a damn

There's no end to it I'm in a pit and I'm stuck in it
The money goes round and around and around
And it comes out here
When they've all taken their share

I went to see a solicitor
And my story was heard and the writs were served
On the verge of a nervous breakdown
I decided to fight right to the end

But if I ever get my money I'll be too old and gray to spend it
Oh, but life goes on and on and no one ever wins
And time goes quickly by just like the money go round
I only hope that I'll survive

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