

Luxuria "Pound"

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Can you put a price upon
Every lingering breath
Can you work it out and say
What every minute's worth
Time is always money
And you're such a very heavy spender
You're squeaky clean
You're out of legal tender
Then ...

Certainty
It's so sexy
You're too cold to drop
You could be eating
Ciba geigy goat cheese
You need to tell someone
To tell you when to stop

There's only ever been
One soft option
One blank cheque
One deep breath
To take you up to the neck
You need more
I'll get you some
See me okay
With rimbaud bubblegum

So much goes to sally
So much goes to mack & nicholas
You'll get back your money
When the sublime
Meets the ridiculous
Bewitchingly ridiculous

You put your money where your mouth is
Your balance is astounding
You're in for every penny
You're in for every pounding

Look at you now
Powdered

Pounding
Now you're shilling
Out for any count

Any killing
You listen to the hours of your fingers flip flop
You need a franchise
Yamaha soda pop

What's that funny smell?
Why aren't you out earning?
Gimme your pittance, boy
The holes in your pockets
They're burning
I smell them burning

You put your money where your mouth is
And you can talk till doomsday
You can't take it with you, son
The hours of your fingers
Tap on an empty urn
Unless you let things take forever
They never get done
Unless you let things take forever
They never get done

This is what I mean by my money
This is what I mean by my money

You put your money where your mouth is
And you can talk till doomsday
You can't take it with you, son
The hours of your fingers
Tap on an empty urn
Unless you let things take forever
They never get done

The real cost of living
It's changing all the time
Don't set the clocks
Against me again
Hard luck
Hard cash
But no hard feelings
I must dash
I have my feelings
I just can't say exactly when
I just can't say exactly when

