

## Dad "Flat"

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Small ideas on little minds  
Many fish of many kinds  
Easy cash'n'lots of leisure  
Above primal law; the prize of pleasure  
It pulls you down  
It's perfectly clear  
There's and end  
To even the worst career...  
Everybody knows it's up'n'down  
But here it's forth'n'back..  
And though money makes the world go around  
It often makes it flat...  
All talk of taste's beside the point  
Shift your ideas; make up your mind  
- Did you know fun, was this much work  
If there's a cost, is it still worth it...  
But, I declare each one a friend!  
And take day by day untill the end..  
Everybody knows it's up'n'down  
But here it's forth'n'back..  
And though money makes the world go around  
It often makes it flat..  
It often makes it flat-  
But I declare each one a friend  
And take day by day untill the end  
Everybody knows it's up'n'down  
But here it's forth'n'back..  
Though money makes the world go around  
It often makes it flat..  
Everybody knows it's up'n'down  
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Though money makes the world go around  
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