

Reisa L. Gerber**"Money"**

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Money

What kind of headgame do you play?
What cost to sanity you pay?
I know, where you're going, honey.
I know that you just want some money-
And you'll live your life in a wishing well,
Pinching pennies in your private "hell".

Yearning for money all the time,
Learning how to save yourself a dime,
I know! Crack your miser's whip.
Save it! That's the only tip!
And you'll live your life
Taking handouts from the crowd.
Spare a nickel, spare a dime,
I know you're not too proud.

How much do you hope to gain"
"MONEY" is the burning desire in your brain
Coins go clinking in your bag!
If that's all, your life will be a drag,
And you'll live your life,
And you'll die in wait,
To pick pearls from the pearly gate!

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