

Pallas

"Throwing Stones At The Wind"

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Money, money, money

I got no money--I got no faith
I got no interest in the human race,
But I don't mind
I got no credit--I got no sense
I got no advocate for my defense
But I don't mind

Life is easy but the price is high
And there's so many things that I can't buy
But I don't need to know the reasons why
I'm throwing stones at the wind
Pull the string, make him sing,
He'll do anything that you want him to,
They tell him he's free,
Between you and me,
He's throwing stones at the wind

Savile Row it ripped my pocket seam,
My accountant doesn't bank on dreams
But I don't mind,
They come and take away the things I need,
They're making sure I don't give in to greed,
But I don't mind

Just kick me down and I'll get up again,
No matter what kind of mess I'm in,
You can laugh but it won't mean a thing,
I'm throwing stones at the wind
Pull the string, make him sing,
He'll do anything that you want him to,
They tell him he's free,
Between you and me,
He's throwing stones at the wind

Solo

They say it's crazy--I'm off my head,
That I just don't listen to a word that's said,
But I don't mind

Got no opinions--ain't got no clue,
So many telling me what I should do,
But I don't mind.

Thought they may try to make a fool of me,
I'll live my life how it was meant to be,
My peace of mind--It still comes naturally,
I'm throwing stones at the wind.
Pull the string, make him sing,
He'll do anything that you want him to,
Tell him he's free,
Between you and me,
He's throwing stones at the wind

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