

Big Elf

"Money Machine"

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It's so hard to get a break from the money machine
And you know that it's easy to make a mistake
But you're flying high yeah you're in an airplane up in
the sky
Fly so high

Years go by and no one knows how you feel inside
And you know that corporate pig won't let me in to the
money machine
But you're drinking gin by the big bar out by the pool
You're the fool

Fame never comes to those who wait for the money
machine
And you know we get older little older and then we
fade away
Fade away

I'm sleeping away the day I feel I cannot succeed
I'm trying to buy time up in my mind to get over your
greed
Now don't give me any crap I know it's a trap you intend
to write us off
Well you're too numb to know where we're coming from
you're just too soft
You wanna make a buck you average schmuck you
don't care about the band
You blow sugar up my ass and then say you'll pass and
shake my hand

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