

Sheena Easton

"Madness, Money And Music"

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You're not the best, but you're getting there
Don't think you've already made it
There's always time for compromise, hah, that really
brings you down to size
You think you're doing alright, away from home every
night
You've done it all, trying to succeed
Because it's all, all you've ever needed

Chorus:

Madness, money and music, inside outside, screaming
won't you let it be
Madness, money and music, heaven's door or the
gates of hell for me
Like heaven or hell I know where I'd rather be

You give them all you've got to give, you've got your
own life to live
Just some time to rest a while, just enough to do it in
style
And when there's nothing left at all, you realise the
problems were small
You try again with one night stands
But it's too late, you've let it slip from your hands

chorus

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