

## **Sons Of The Desert**

### **"Blue Money"**

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Julie was a girl of modest means  
Used to a high school beauty queen  
Wound up on the wrong end of her dream  
And said, "Never again"

Started livin' life for the bottom line  
Married her a man well past his prime  
Forty million dollars and not much time  
Now she's payin' for the perfect crime on

Blue, blue money  
Though it spend the same  
It will buy you everything but love  
Oh blue, blue money  
When the devil gets your soul  
All that's left is a heartache made of gold

He bought her a house in the Hollywood hills  
There were parties and the room was filled with  
Stars fallin' from the usual thrills, yeah  
It was fun for a while

But there's a prison in paradise  
They never tell you when they throw the rice  
That pretty mirrors don't look so nice  
When you're standing on the desperate side of

Blue, blue money  
Though it spend the same  
It will buy you everything but love  
Oh blue, blue money  
When the devil gets your soul  
All that's left is a heartache made of gold

It's a Saturday night again  
The same faces come tricklin' in  
She's got a lover but he ain't no friend  
He's just someone to hold

She feels alone and she steps outside  
Stares out at the valley lights  
Pours a drink and she starts to cry

She's got it all and she can't get by on

Blue, blue money

Though it spend the same

It will buy you everything but love

Oh, blue, blue money

When the devil gets your soul

All that's left is a heartache

When the devil gets your soul

All that's left is a heartache, a heartache made of gold

Oh blue, blue money

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