

Steve Taylor

"Cash Cow"

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([Act One)

Move...

Move in closer...

Move in closer to the...

Move in closer to the middle of the frame

(Act Two)

It was a morning just like any other morning

In the Sinai desert, 1200 B.C.

It glistened, it glowed, it rose from the gold of the
children of Israel

...and most of the adults

The cash cow!

The golden cash cow had a body like the great cows of
ancient Egypt

And a face like the face of Robert Tilton

...without the horns

And through the centuries is has roamed the earth

Like a ravenous bovine

Seeking whom it may lick

Cash cow!

Cash cow!

From the valley of the shadow of the outlet mall

To customized petwear boutique

From the trailer of the fry chef

To the palace of the sheik

The cash cow lurks

The cash cow lurks

The cash cow lurks

HA HA HA HA....

Who loves you, baby?

Who'll give you good credit?

Who says you'll regret it?

Aaa-oooooooo

Who loves you, baby?

Who'll give you good credit?

Who says you'll regret it?

Aaa-aaa-aaa-oooooooo

I was in love and I needed the money
And then I needed more money
I was filthy rich and all I wanted was love
...and a little more money

Woe to you, proud mortal
Secure in your modest digs
You think you're immune?
You, who couldn't finger said cow in a police line-up
with the three little pigs!
Cash cow!
Master of disguises!

Who's gonna change shape at will?
Who's the eye on the pyramid on the back of the dollar
bill?
Who loves power lunchin' from Spago to Sizzler?
Guess who's coming to dinner

Who loves you, baby?
Who'll give you good credit?
Who says you'll regret it?
Aaa-oooooooo

Who loves you, baby?
Who'll give you good credit?
Who says you'll regret it?
Aaa-aaa-aaa-oooooooo

Who loves you, baby?
Who'll give you good credit?
Who says you'll regret it?
Aaa-aaa-aaa-oooooooo

One yank on that udder
Will land your butter in a sling
First one's free
Cow junkies, take heed . . .

Cash cow comin' to get ya
Why?
Cuz you think this is stupid, don't you?
The cash cow will not be mocked!
The cash cow's planning a coup!
The cash cow chews cud bigger than you!

Woe, woe, woe to you
Who blow off this warning
Perhaps you've already been licked

I, too, was hypnotized
By those big cow eyes
The last time I uttered those three little words
"I deserve better!"

(Act Three - instrumental)

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