

St. James Rebecca "We Don't Need It"

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You can have the money, wheel it, deal it, win it all.
You can have all of the fashion. You can even own the mall.
You can change your face into the person of your dreams,
Trim your nose and dye your hair and change your eyes
from blue to green.
You can be a model, cover every magazine.
You can walk on every stage or be the host of M.T.V.
You can win the medals, run it, swim it perfectly.
You could have a turn at Indy. You could even own the team.

CHORUS:

We're never gonna see God if we keep looking for vogue.
We could gain the whole world but still be losin' our soul.
We don't need it, cause God has given us our needs.
We don't want it, shouldn't He be our priority?
We don't need it, Jesus said to leave it all behind.
Let's keep our eyes on things above cause
We don't need to want to need it!
You can get a job on Wall Street, have more money than you've seen.
You can buy administrations and you can even own the queen.
You can own a castle, oily paintings on the wall,
Build a suite for every pleasure, have a disco, host a ball.
Drive a limburguini, fast as time and painted red.
Leather phone and matching fax and color T.V's overhead
Take your yacht to Rio, fly your jet up to Cancun
Screamin' down the highway like a rocket to the moon.

CHORUS

Words by Rebecca St. James and Bill Deaton. Music by Blair Masters.

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