

Kinks, The

"The Moneygoround"

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Robert owes half to Grenville
Who in turn gave half to Larry
Who adored my instrumentals
And so he gave half to a foreign publisher
She took half the money that was earned in some far
distant land
Gave back half to Larry and I end up with half of
goodness knows what
Oh can somebody explain why things go on this way
I thought they were my friends I can't believe it's me,
I can't believe that I'm so green
Eyes down round and round let's all sit and watch the
moneygoround
Everyone take a little bit here and a little bit there
Do they all deserve money from a song that they've
never heard
They don't know the tune and they don't know the
words
But they don't give a damn
There's no end to it I'm in a pit and I'm stuck in it
The money goes round and around and around
And it comes out here when they've all taken their
share
I went to see a solicitor and my story was heard and the
writs were served
On the verge of a nervous breakdown I decided to fight
right to the end
But if I ever get my money I'll be too old and grey to
spend it
Oh, but life goes on and on and no one ever wins
And time goes quickly by just like the moneygoround
I only hope that I'll survive

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