

CSP-006

You Got A Whole Lot Of Dollars (But You Ain't Got No Sense)

Music and Lyrics by Carole and Ron Ciansioso

VERSE 1

You drive up in your hummer
Ten- gallon on the dash
Wavin' and a flirtin' with the ladies
Burnin' up a tab with your cash
You were born with a silver spoon
Never worked to earn your pay
The money won't last forever
It's gonna run out someday

CHORUS

You got lots of dollars
But you ain't got no sense
You got no direction
You're sittin' on a fence
When it comes to money you spare no expense
You got a whole lotta dollars
But you ain't got no sense

VERSE 2

You always wear the finest
Even when you take out the trash
How 'bout the gold and diamond rings
You cant wait to flash
The party never ends for you
But there's always a price to pay
Better stop blowin' all your dough
Or you'll be sleepin' in the street one day

REPEAT CHORUS

(repeat chorus)

INSTRUMENTAL

(Instrumental break)

BRIDGE

You got six different kids with four different wives
You cut and run from each of their lives
Look who's flyin' to vegas tonight
Too bad your mama never raised you right
She never raised you right

VERSE 3

You love 'em and you leave 'em
A new gal every night
You're just a on man rodeo
You can't get nothin' right
You're wanted by the IRS
The alimony checks are due
But you're passed out on the barroom floor
And your ex is about to sue

REPEAT CHORUS

(repeat chorus)