

Nobody's Nose

Frank Finney

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The boats float down the river
'cross the seven stormy seas.
The trains glide through the cities and
what's left of the trees.

The athletes and the bookies and the
smile at the door.
The lady with the fishbowl
and the manics in the store
all blow for money.

Dr Jekyll, Mr Hyde
sniffin' for money.

There goes Bonny,
Here comes Clyde.

Janie studies medicine;
Joanie studies law.
Peggy goes to marketing and
Johnny goes to war.

Jackie's making movies;
Jessie makes it on TV.
Georgie's selling nightmares—
buy a dozen: get one free.

Chorus

Rocky's built a paradise
where the so-sos like to pose;
Off-shore oil rigs mock the beach
but those casinos never close.

Jerry tokes a burger joint:
a trillion-zillion sold.
Randy runs a slaughterhouse;
turns cows and pigs to gold.

Monty's planting frankenseeds—
can't hear the South wind blow.
And Farmer Joe will never know
just where the monsters grow.

Chorus.

All scratch for money
All snatch for money
All sing for money
Anything for money
All call for money
All crawl for money
All fall for money

the jingling of coins in a tambourine.