

RHYME DOESN'T PAY

Sometimes it feels like a crime
That I haven't made a dime
When I think of all the time
I've spent trying to make a few words rhyme

I need to get the concept into my head
We won't see any money before I am dead

It's a crime
It's a crime

The dollar says "In God We Trust" ?
Sure, I'll trust God if God adjusts
And pays a portion of my losses
Some sort of refund would be just

I need to get the concept into my head
We won't see any money before I am dead

Somehow I wish it wasn't true
That all the rhymes I have made they were written for you.