

Hard Cash

Herbert Grönemeyer

They saunter past, neck-tied, suited and briefcased
departure gates flooded in indecent haste
too big for their boots
they're all too big for their boots
they're ready and waiting, get their eyes peeled
eager to bid, to make a cheap deal
jovial figures, jovial characters

They make the system tick, grease the palm...
everything's on offer
they make the system tick, always got the right note
ready in their hands

Nothing counts except
hard cash, how much do you want for that?
the world has come up for sale
hard cash, the east has been knocked out flat
capital is in full sail

These off-the-peg jokers show no hesitation
they're tough as nails, vanguard of the nation
feel nothing under their fat
feel nothing under their fat
greasy wads flashed before you know it
any pause for reflection would surely blow it
would blow the quick deal
blow the hard-headed deal

Western-widescreen, quick on the draw
in unequal showdown
western-widescreen, the golden horsemen
ride into the sunset once again

Nothing left except
hard cash, how much do you want for that?
here's to the german mark
hard cash, the east has been knocked out flat
capital, the school of sharks

Time is cash, the rest is trash
morals are bogus
getting ready for the bright new world
let's make the money our focus
no more sentiment...

Nothing left except
hard cash, how much do you want for that ?
here's to the german mark
hard cash, the east has been laid out cold
swallowed by the school of sharks

Hard cash, no one can stop it now
borders are over-run
hard cash, how much is the world?
that's how the deal is done