

# The One Dollar Thought

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You wake up so early  
fresh snow on the window  
two feet meet the cold floor  
to pick up the rainbow  
of yesterdays commercials and mail  
a bright and colourful tail

As silent as santa  
you reach out your antenna  
to paint my mood  
and I will work for food  
but I would die  
for your love

You say you'll give me  
a dollar to know  
what I'm thinking of

You show me your currencies  
euros and dollars  
your eyes like a baby's  
reflecting the colours of  
presidents and scientists  
you say you wanna be  
a one dollar bill  
when you've ceased to exist

And if that is the value  
of something invaluable  
then maybe I can afford  
your love

I stood on your balcony  
and watched the sea  
you deserve someone better  
than a bum like me  
so I cracked a one dollar thought  
you say "honey, that's a lot"  
well duh, it's the value  
of something invaluable  
and I will never afford your love