

## A Fight About Money

Powderfinger

Great song.

Not a 100% but close enough.

This is not a song about victory  
Its not a song about the relative worth for you or me  
Its not a song about letting a sleeping dog lie  
But letting you climb too high

I dont wanna go through the detail  
You always were the big picture man yourself  
But this tran's heading for a derail  
No tears damping this farewell

Oh, let me spin a web of words around your room  
Trap me in a barrel til you're so confused  
That you're not really sure which way is up  
how much is too little how much is enough

I dont wanna become a victim  
of your charm-offensive million dollar headline  
grabbing way  
So just wave and smile, you got something to sell  
No fears witness this farewell

Oh, let me spin a web of words around your room  
Trap me in a barrel til you're so confused  
That you're not really sure which way is up  
how much is too little how much is enough

Let me spell it out and let the spin of truth  
lead you to the music makes it so obscure  
That you're not really sure what you're gonna get  
how much to remember how much to forget

You're not really sure which way is up  
how much is too little how much is enough..  
You're not really sure what you're gonna get  
how much to remember how much to forget..  
You're not really sure what you're gonna get, no.