

Moo La Moo

Steve Azar

Check, check, one, where is all my violins?

My checks ain't bouncin', but they sure is shakin'
I ain't broke yet, but I sure am breakin'
My BLT's just waitin' on my bacon
For heavens' sake, good, good gracious

There's too much month at the end of the money
Not enough dough at the end of the day
Don't know why I'm laughin' 'cause it sure ain't funny
There's too much month at the end of the money

I swimmin' in the red, drownin' in the blues
I ain't rollin' in the green, like I likes to
My piggy bank is empty, no chicks in the coop
I need a cash cow, a little moo la moo

There's too much month at the end of the money
Not enough dough at the end of the day
Don't know why I'm laughin' 'cause it sure ain't funny
There's too much month at the end of the money

Yeah, yeah, yeah, that's right
Oh, I've done some thinkin'
And I'd be okay if a month was only 24 days

There's too much month at the end of the money
Not enough dough at the end of the day
My bottom line is just down right funky
There's too much month at the end of the money

There's too much month at the end of the money
I don't know why I'm laughin' 'cause it sure ain't funny
There's too much month at the end of the money

Oh, at the end of the money
Moo la moo