

THEN WHAT ?

5-15-16
(#49)

1. Then what ? You gather all that money . . .
"My cut" — the sugar and the honey.
Then what ? You buy up all those playthings,
you boost up all your ratings and then — so what ?

BRIDGE: What then ? You have all your fancy autos !
Gold-plated letterheads embossed with mottos;
every month invest a million in the lottos,
as little children starve in New York City
— what a pity . . .

You pay slaves in China cut-down wages,
ease your conscience by cheating them in stages.
Nothing's changed, same old story through the ages,
you sold your soul for oil and gold and . . .
the nitty-gritty . . . children starving in the city . . .
what a pity, what a pity, they're starving in the city . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE SECTION]

2. Then what ? Chasing dollars in the fast lane.
No time, to count the amount you gain.
Where's *the meaning*, did you sell it with your soul ?
have you strayed from your purpose ? What's the goal ? — And then what ?

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[INSTRUMENTAL: BRIDGE SECTION]

3. Then what ? When you run out of fashion ?
Not enough, vaults to store all your cash in.
You've *so much*, yet your morals you must ration,
while every minute stashin' more and more and — then what ?

**[REPEAT BRIDGE, AND VAMP ON
LAST 2 LINES TO FADEOUT]**

[END]

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