

Pick up your pen and write down all the answers,  
It is as simple as ABC which questions and chances;  
Like driving a car to pass the test for a chauffeur,  
Or lighting up a room with beautiful crystal chandeliers.

Well we are now on our way to the wedding with champers,  
The teacher is talking with chalk and you chasing;  
The would be the desk and the wood was with the chauffer,  
But all the answers are questions to the choices of the churches.

I am open to reason for most coming and logical answers,  
Which are all really ideas, like the light switch and taking your chances;  
A few drinks with the ink and the answers are blurred,  
When the clouds float on by and the sky is blown blue.

Well the blew with the blew for the beer and the wine,  
Is a fine definition of us all tasting the new line;  
Like sailing away to the heavens above on the spirit of the wind,  
A nice drink of fruit juice on the water would give answers that win.

So that is me with the key and the pen I refine,  
Writing all the answers is just a hard question of mind;  
And looking for the right answers to all you write down,  
I will just let you look and ask or deserve a small town.

So there we go with some of the hard questions your find,  
A suburb will be the subway or you're not being a kid;  
And God keep alls the answers in the questions in mind,  
So that all that mined are the answers I've signed.

Signed,

Money on your mind