

Son, There Ain't No Fortune

They were shooting lifeboats in the pouring rain.
They were stage struck, shell shocked, and half insane.
We found the smoking gun at the base of the ravine.
Laughed so hard we had to stuff our mouths with sheets.

Son, there ain't no fortune.
Son, there ain't no fortune.
Son, there ain't no fortune.

Somewhere in the suburbs of D.C.
Rain is falling but it ain't falling on me.
And, toothless Louie on live TV
Flashed a fast smile and he said to me
Living ain't worth dying for
And dying's for free.

Son, there ain't no fortune.
Son, there ain't no fortune.
Son, there ain't no fortune.

Another fine madness came today.
Led by a thousand clowns,
By noon they had the town.
I only hope that they came to stay.

Son, there ain't no fortune.
Son, there ain't no fortune.
Son, there ain't no fortune.