**Money's Moving Up**by Nancy McCallion It started in a honky tonk they call the Desert Rose
He said he liked the way I talked and my funky thrift store clothes
His daddy was a rich old man who never showed him love
He said money doesn't trickle down, money's moving up

We found ourselves a little house and tried to make ends meet
We watched lots of late night TV, we ate lots of rice and beans
And then one day he turned away and said he'd had enough
You know money doesn't trickle down, moneys moving up

He's moving up to the soft lights outside of town
He's gonna find a nice hill with a view looking down
The daughter of his daddy's friend is now his one true love
You know money doesn't trickle down, money's moving up

I sit alone and think about the hopeless fool I've been
I know someday I'll be okay, I'm gonna fall in love again
They bought themselves a great big house and filled it full of stuff
You know money doesn't trickle down, money's moving up

He's moving up to the soft lights outside of town
He's gonna find a nice hill with a view looking down
The daughter of his daddy's friend is now his one true love
You know money doesn't trickle down, money's moving up