**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