

# PLUTODS

Do you know how much  
Cash I've scored today?  
Get me my poll result  
Give me my media smut  
Put something in my hand  
And I'll be on my way

I got no ideas  
Ideas are for fools  
I follow the will of the people  
Like a child back in school  
I love the sound of my own voice  
I love the way it blows  
I'll change my visions as required  
That's what happens in this traveling show

## *Chorus*

*I listen to the heavens  
I listen to the trees  
I'll listen to anyone  
Who will talk to me  
I need a couple more bodies  
Or at least some different names  
It's getting harder to work the land  
It's getting harder to shift the blame*

## Bridge

Hey, that's me up there  
Embracing the rock stars  
Chuggling up with all the lovers and takers  
Yo, that's me down there  
Hanging with the stock czars  
Hugging down with all the covers and fakers

So on I go a-drifting  
Sticking to the same idiotic line  
Keeping my hand out wherever I roam  
I'll take a nickel if you ain't got a dime

## *Chorus*

Chuck Casey  
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