

All my friends are millionaires

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How did it get this way?
I work hard to pay my dues
When will it be my day?

I was dot com before the trend
I had to watch the false
ideas beyond rhyme or thought
money up their arse

They came in droves just to invest
grants and angels too
my product's ranked among the top
no, we want something new

Fancy houses, pools and trips
and now a green Jaguar
shacks, a hose, or to the store
in my old hand-me down car

Companies have since gone bust
short term success and fame
the toys and trappings still in tact
life's a joyous game

Simple pleasures I hold dear
my family's number one
be mindful of your purpose
and everything else will come.

