

The Shekel Shuffle

Kevin Lee

Is y'r finance getting threadbare? Does it need a touch of patching?
Is the tide out on y'r wallet? Is it aching for some thatching?
O, some folks would do it sleepless, they'd get ulcers, really dread it.
But me? I wouldn't bat an eye – I'd live on tick and credit.

O, money, yes, money, was created as a slave,
But it's ever in rebellion, and it always plays the knave.
We pursue it, beg it, woo it, dream a million ways to make it,
If we chase it for a lifetime – will we ever overtake it?

We wish for it, we fish for it, and laud it as a hero,
But, we always catch them undersize – the one's without the zero's.
Not quite enough to go around? – Then write a rubber cheque,
They cover up a bit more ground – they've got a lot more stretch.

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But it's ever in rebellion and it always plays the knave.
We pursue it, beg it, woo it, dream a million ways to make it.
If we chase it for a lifetime – will we ever overtake it?

END

The wealthiest people on Earth are seldom the happiest. The Bible tells us 'The sleep of a labouring man is sweet whether he eat little or much; but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep.'

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