

# The Kinks, Dear Margaret

Dear Margaret I beg of you  
Dear Margaret gonna tell on you  
Don't want to be patronized  
By those lying eyes  
Dear Margaret I wanted you

You're warming me up  
So you can leave me cold  
Kissin' up to the rich  
Intending to control  
All the money money money  
Is that all you live for  
You're a model and example  
Of a greed that will destroy

Dear Margaret I beg of you  
Don't you like Rock 'n' Roll  
Dear Margaret gonna tell on you  
I like your wiggle when you walk  
Dear Margaret I trusted you  
Don't you let me down  
Dear Margaret I wanted you

You had me living the illusion  
To be a millionaire  
Investing in stocks  
Look at you now stringin' other guys along  
You're into swinging  
Now the money is all gone

Dear Margaret I beg of you  
Don't you like Rock 'n' Roll  
Dear Margaret I trusted you

Your economic growth  
And your cool suntan  
But what have you done to your fellow man  
You've betrayed us all with just a  
Wave of your hand  
What good is prosperity  
When it starves the soul in man

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