

## The Dancing Dollar

**As long as the music is playing, you've got to get up and dance**

Music and lyrics by Ruben Naeff, Amsterdam, spring 2009

[www.thedancingdollar.com](http://www.thedancingdollar.com)

Liq, liq, liquidity,  
You make me tick, hey!  
Let's play the lick  
Lack of liquidity  
Quit

Say bee bah boo,  
Still dance to the beat of the buy-out boom  
(When the crowd say buy, selecta!)

Bye-bye bye-bye  
Bling-bling, keching!

\* \* \*

When the music stops, in terms of liquidity, things will be complicated.  
But as long as the music is playing, you've got to get up and dance.  
We're still dancing.

\* \* \*

O my dear Dollar,  
You lost your golden braid,  
Your interest has vanished,  
Obligations have been made

O my Dollar, my dear talent,  
I admire what you do,  
You really move me, give me goods,  
I never have enough of you

O my dear Dollar,  
No commodity wanna trade no more  
Your fall will set you free  
Now dance with me

There you go with any flow,  
Always seeking ways to grow,  
Tryin' to meet the highest need -  
You're so volatile, you know

I'm afraid you're gonna trade me  
for some fancy quick adventure,  
I've no trust that I will earn  
your vast and guaranteed return

Should I dig you in the ground,  
Where you can easily be found?  
O my precious equity,  
Stop your dancing, stay with me

\* \* \*

And the music stops