

Y&T

"I Want Your Money"

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You're always thinkin'
Who you'll buy out next
How ya gonna get 'em
To sign on the X

You sit in your chair
Behind closed doors
To find a way to get some more

You don't do anything
For anyone to share
You just want more
Because it's there

I want your money
I don't want your life
I want your money
But I might take your wife
Don't want your car, your house
Your stocks, your bonds, your face
I want your cash, I want your bank
I want your money

You got your fortune and you
Got your fame
You're just a joke, man
You got no shame

Everywhere I look

I see your face
I hear your name,
I think disgrace

You're arrogant
And man, that's a fact
So now it's time
To give some of it back

I want your money
I don't want your life
I want your money

Oh, it'd be so nice
Don't want your car, your house
Your stocks, your bonds, your face
I want your cash, I want your bank
I want your money

Don't want your diamonds
Don't want your watch
Don't want your penthouse
Don't want your yacht
DON't want your airplane
Or your beachfront bungalow
I only want one thing
I think you know

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