Belle Epoque "Miss Broadway"

Visit "Miss Broadway" on MotoLyrics.com

Money buys Money buys

Hey, Miss Broadway You're walking up and down You got caught in the neck By the underground

For fame and fortune You gave your body away And you were forced Into action the next day

Hey, Miss Broadway Hey, Miss Broadway Hey, Miss Broadway Hey, Miss Broadway

Money buys Money buys

But your ticket for A square yard in the sun Buy your right of living Far from a gun

Watch out cause if You make a wrong deal You'll see how it feels You may miss out On your next meal

Money buys Money buys

Uh huh, I like it (10x)

The gambler won't get out Before he's lost it all The junkie always knows Where to call Hey, Miss Broadway Is your lover's money clean You know what I mean Where is the connection With the underground scene

So, so, so, so Money buys Money buys

Hey, Miss Broadway Hey, Miss Broadway Hey, Miss Broadway Hey, Miss Broadway

Visit <u>Belle Epoque</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

 $\underline{\text{MotoLyrics.com}} \mid \text{Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.}$