

Gino Vanelli

"In The Name Of Money"

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The sun rises after midnight
Big dreamers never sleep
She takes a slow walk in the red light
Wishin on the stars in concrete
Jet black roots under alabaster hair
Betty grable legs gonna get her somewhere
Shes runnin every light on the road to recognition
Under one condition

In the name of money
In the name of fame
Anything goes
When you play that game
In the name of money
In the name of fame
You gotta stick it out
If you want to claim your fame

So some hotshot in a rag top
Gets her on the silver screen
A hundred mirrors far a backdrop
But her face was never seen
Agents of love, devils in disguise
They're blowin smoke in the little girls eyes
Yeah, shell sign the dotted line and fall into submission
Under on condition

In the name of money
In the name of fame
Anything goes
When you play that game
In the name of money
In the name of fame
You gotta stick it out
If you want to claim your fame

Someday shell be a leading lady
In a baby blue mercede
When she's rich and famous
Her scandals will entertain us
The badder the better

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Betty grabble legs gonna get her somewhere
Shes runnin every light on the road to recognition
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