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You see the big fat man with a skinny, skimpy blonde Who lets him kiss her hand Because he, ooh, breathes diamond rings when he sings He talks like columbian coffee with cream It's not, ooh, too, ooh, sweet

Money (x10) yeah Money makes the world go round round round round Bom de-dooble dooble bom.... etc..... Doo bow mow

A blur of cheap hotel rooms and a vibrating bed It's hot feelings, cold feet, hey, yo, gimme some Head into the bathroom just to powder her nose Clip her fingernails and paint her toes And it's all, ooh, for, uuh, money

Money (x10) yeah Money makes the world go round round round bom de-dooble dooble Bom.... etc.....(again, but different)

She used to be pretty with a real cute face Dreams and morals and an eternal fireplace Then in came the shadow man he blew out her light

And now there like so many her life is just a fight [and now, like so many, there's just a little pilot light] It's a fight for money

Money (x10) yeah Money makes the world go rooouuuund

(vocal pains for a solo :)

You see the big fat man with a skinny, skimpy blonde Who lets him kiss her hand Because he, ooh, breathes diamond rings when he sings He talks like columbian coffee with cream It's not, ooh, too, ooh, sweet

Money (x10) yeah Monet makes the world Money (x10) Money makes the world go roooooouuuuuuuund.

Transcribed by tom proven

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