

John Farnham

"Time & Money"

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As the clock winds down on another day
Worked your hands to the bone
You know no other way
You're just working all night, sleeping all day
The time of your life just gets taken away

Time, time, time and money
Slip away from me into the air
Time, time and money
It's a mystery but it's everywhere

Well, there's no way around it
You can't live without it
You think about it, money

It's the bread on the table
It's the car in the drive
It's the clothes on your baby
It keeps you alive

Time, time, time and money
Slip away from me, into the air
Time, time and money
It's a mystery but it's everywhere

Well, there's no way around it
You can't live without it
You think about it, money

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Time and money
Slip away from me, into the air

