Caribou "Take The Money"

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I took a plane to the west coast
To learn how to be someone else
Ended up in the desert
Sending postcards to myself
So many bodies on a washing line
All trying to taste success
I lost my soul in the rush, rush
I took the money and I left the rest

How long can I be Hungry How long can I be Hungry

(Got love) Got love and I've got soul I'll take the money I'll take the money (Got friends) Got friends wherever I go I'll take the money I'll take the money (Got needs) Got everything I need I'll take the money I'll take the money Out of the crowd Into the zoo Ah, ah T-take the money!

You know you've got me
In the elevator
You know you've got me
On the radio
You know you've got me
In the supermarket
I'm all yours at the disco
I'm gonna give it to you 'til you choke
This bogus poetry
I know the devil has won, won

I'm tangled up in the machinery

How long can I be Hungry How long can I be Hungry

(Got love)
Got love and I've got soul
I'll take the money
I'll take the money
(Got friends)
Got friends wherever I go
Oh I'll take the money
I'll take the money
(Got needs)
Got everything I need
I'll take the money
I'll take the money
Out of the crowd
Into the zoo, zoo, zoo

The money
The money
Take the money

T-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money! T-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money! Suck -a- cock- a -cess! T-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money! T-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money!

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