

Jon & Vangelis

"Money"

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Have you seen the magazine
Where all the rich, the kings and queens,
Presidents of politics
And emperors of oh so clean.
Oh so clean.....oh so clean
Oh so clean.....oh so clean
Song for money. Song for money.
Song for money. Song for money.
Song for money. Song for money.
Song for money. Song for money.
The system loves the richest boy,
The richest sheiks of Arabie.
The system loves the richest girl.
A modern mind is climbing free.
The walls are clean, the body dry,
No memory can confuse her why
Because if I'm not there this way,
Our crazyness is here to stay
Money, money, money, money, money - MONEY!
Money, money, money, money, money - MONEY!
Money, money, money, money, money, money, money,
money
Money, money, money, money, money, money, money,
money
Have you seen the shouts us down,
We overroll Manhattan town, we
Hold the uncle by the family,
Fakers countin' Tokyo 'round me
Money, money, money, money, money - MONEY!
Song for money. Song for money.
Song for money. Song for money.
Song for money. Song for money.
Song for money. Song for money.
The system loves the richest boy,
The richest girl is in the world.
They'll buy her life for everything
Her food, her clothes, her car, her dream
Freedom can't invest itself,
It's all a game for someone else.
One thing sure, it's real you see
When you got conspiracy.
Money grubs,

Money greeds,
Money chops,
Money speeds,
Money breaks,
Money burns.
Wait a minute! Wait a minute!
It's only money.
It's only money.
It's only money.
It's only money

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