

## Mott The Hoople

### "Love Can't Buy You Money"

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You dare to tell me what to do  
You have a lot of nerve  
Watch your mouth or you might get  
The dentist you deserve  
You're leaving soon, your awful doom  
Example to us all  
You be so far back you won't  
Hear the hound-dogs call

Go Go, whaddya know  
I know what the deal is  
You might try to cop a feel  
And I know what a feel is  
You go out and you go down  
Some might think it's funny  
Prostitute, destitute  
Love can't buy you money  
Don't you know the way is slow  
And you've run out of time  
Watch your feet or you might fall  
And it's been quite a climb  
Breaks my heart to say good-bye  
But that's the way it goes  
Don't you see, the hanging tree  
Get up on your toes

Well here we are among the stars  
Dizzy from the rush  
We can't see your face no more  
Behind that burning bush  
Your Bible hits the floor as we  
Exchange our fond good-byes  
Turned around & falling down  
Funny how time flies

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