

## **Pink Floyd**

### **"Breathe In The Air"**

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Money, get away.  
Get a good job with good pay and you're okay.  
Money, it's a gas.  
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.  
New car, caviar, four star daydream,  
Think I'll buy me a football team.

Money, get back.  
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.  
Money, it's a hit.  
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.  
I'm in the high-fidelity first class traveling set  
And I think I need a Lear jet.

Money, it's a crime.  
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.  
Money, so they say  
Is the root of all evil today.  
But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise that they're  
giving none away.

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