

Yeti

"Moneygod"

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The man with money in his veins
He gets the train
Into the catacombs below
He's losing miles and gaining yards
It's on the cards
It's something he's always known

Well it started in his school
Where he was taught
To dream about his livelihood
And to learn to live alone
And now he's living all alone

He's on his knees to the Money God
He's at the feet of a golden car
Now he's got money on his brain
Now he's got money in his veins

There's a girl with in her veins
She stays at home
Pretending she's a millionaire
Read an OK magazine
Now her money makes her green

She's on her knees to the Money God
She's at the feet of a golden car
But she's got money on her brain
Now she's got money in her veins

Late at night when all the children are asleep
Now her Money god will creep
And if you listen hard to watch your money sand
You can hear him whispering your name

We're on our knees to the Money God
We're at the feet of a golden car
Now we got money on our brains
Now we got money in our veins

We're on our knees to the Money God
We're at the feet of a golden car

Now we got money on our brains
Now we got money in our veins

We got money in our veins
We got money in our veins
We got money in our veins

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