

## The Virginmarys

# "You've Got Your Money, I've Got My Soul"

Visit "[You've Got Your Money, I've Got My Soul](https://www.motolyrics.com/lyrics/the-virginmarys-youve-got-your-money-ive-got-my-soul/)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am just a poor boy hunting mushrooms in a forest,  
Pick them for a man who gives me a Â£45 pound  
promise,  
Its better than an office,  
It pays more than the dole.  
Planet earth is prison while the devil walks the green  
lands,  
Lock and key still missing, see them resting in his red  
hands.  
Heâ€™s a killer of the free man, he wants you bought  
and sold.

Breaking the mould, so my blood donâ€™t run so cold,  
You keep your money, I will keep my soul.

Looking for the answer man Iâ€™m hunting for the  
cure,  
Fellow men keep dying even Christ donâ€™t know what  
for,  
Business men malicious when, the devil pays out more,

Breaking the mould, so my blood donâ€™t run so cold,  
You keep your money, I will keep my soul.  
Give me peace to ease my mind, give me strength to  
keep alive.  
Keep your money

God is calling, planet earth is falling,  
Without warning you could see the end.  
Look around you, look at what surrounds you,  
God is calling, listen to your heart.  
Listen

Keep your soul

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