The Andrews Sisters ''Money''

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La-la-la
Money is the root of all evil
Money is the root of all evil
Won't contaminate myself with it

Take it away, take it away, take it away

If a woman calls a man honey
And it's on account of his money
Honey & money will soon be gone
Take it away, take it away, take it away

I got the one I love
I got the moon & stars above
I got my youth & health
What do I want with wealth?

Money is the root of all evil Money is the root of all evil Won't contaminate myself with it Take it away, take it away, take it away

La la la

Haven't got a cent but don't worry Haven't got a job but no hurry I would answer if they gave me gold Take it away, take it away

If you want no income tax mister
Take it easy & relax mister
When they offer work be strong & say
Take it away, take it away, take it away

I got the one I love
I got the moon & stars above
I got my youth & my health
What do I want with wealth?

Money is the root of all evil Money is the root of all evil Won't contaminate myself with it Take it away, take it away, take it away

Take it away, take it away, take it away

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