

Andrews Sisters, The

"Money"

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(Alex Krarmer, Joan Whitney)

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
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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, 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

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