

Small Mercies "Love Of The Money"

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She's a lover with the devil in her eyes
Holding out her lying hands, to still away your pride
She ain't satisfied til you pay the price

In the city of desire and descent
Her love is easy to be found, by the money that you
spend
But baby in the end, her love ain't worth a cent

I never thought that the love of the money
Could be more than the love of a lover
I never thought that the love of the money

Her lips are satan red her skin so soft and white
Eyes like an angel but I know, I know what's on her
mind
She'll take you for a ride, she'll bleed you til you're dry

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