Bm7

Money, get away.

Get a good job with more pay and you're okay.

Money, it's a gas.

Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.

F#m7

New car, caviar, four star daydream,

Em Bm7

Think I'll buy me a football team.

Bm7

Money, get back.

I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.

Money, it's a hit.

Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.

F#m7

I'm in the high-fidelity first class travelling set

Bm7

And I think I need a Lear jet.

Bm7

F#m7

Money, it's a crime.

Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.

Money, so they say

Is the root of all evil today.

But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise

Bm7

that they're giving none away.