

Money Money Money

Kevin Ayers

Nothing comes easy
You've got to put your money down
Never let your honey down
When shes on your side

You want love, they want houses
Better dig in your trousers
Put your money where your mouth is
Pull out that cash, from your stash

And then, pay through the nose
Buying buttons and bows
And never-ending clothes
Keep your love in style

Ooh, money, money, ooh, money, money
Where does it go?
Down in some bottomless ditch
Ooh, money, money, ooh money, money

Guess you all know
Your money goes back to the rich, la ti da
Your money goes back to the rich

There ain't no way around it
You can't joke, you can't tease her
When she wants a new freezer
It's a serious thing

And she knows you'll pay double
To avoid any trouble
She knows you can't stand to squabble
And you're bound to give in

So you pay, once again, through the nose
For a new quelque chose
And you throw in a rose
To give your love a thrill

Ooh, money, money, [unverified]

You get moonlight in the evening
Sunshine by day
That's all you get for nothing
You want more?

Ooh, money, money, [unverified]