I don't love you baby The things you do for money It is driving me crazy You know it isn't funny The talk in every town But I didn't know it You in your disquise But you never showed it Things in life were free That's what you got from me Told your friends that I mistreated you When it was you who was abusing me Oh I didn't know That you'd go so low I don't like the things you do to me - well! I was warned about you But I wouldn't listen The apple of my eye Could that be the reason You magic word was honey And I shower you with money Behind my back You would laugh at me I was a clown for the world to see Oh I didn't know That you'd go so low I don't love the things you do to me Oh what a blow Cause I didn't know You'd go so low I don't love the things you do to me I don't love sugar The things you do me honey It is driving me crazy You know it isn't funny Oh I didn't know These things you do for money I don't love These things you do for money I don't love These things you do for money I don't love the things you do for money And I don't think it's very funny