

# The Smell of Money

UFO

(intro)

One more day, with a tumble fall,  
Down the money pit, with nothing to show  
Hey hey yeah  
Another twist, in the horror tale  
It's an open coffin, that needs one more nail  
Smell of money

Maybe I'm a victim, (Soft silk and bamboo?)  
Maybe it's the smell of money  
Attracts me to you...  
Hey hey yeah money

Two clean shirts  
I'm out on bail  
As the barroom baits  
They start to wail  
The smell of money

Maybe I'm a victim, (Soft silk and bamboo?)  
Maybe it's the smell of money,  
that brings me to you

Stretched out across the ceiling  
?? Domes shimmer and glow  
Golden citadels  
While the autumn wind billows and flows

(instrumental)

Dancing nights, in the lost and found  
Move really nice to that money sound

Smell of money, smell of money,  
smell of money, smell of money  
I need  
I bleed  
(sudden stop)