If I was in it for the money
I'd have a mansion on the hill by now
If I was in it for milk and honey
I'd have honeybees and a cow
If I was in it for the fame
You'd already know my name
I've only ever been in it for the love

I was born to make a loud noise
A six-string troubadour
Like a kid who thinks he's a cowboy
With a cap gun and carousel horse
I keep running down the dream
That runs in my bloodstream
I've only ever been in it for the love

Love can't fill your tank or pay your rent Oh, but love's the only reason that makes sense If you can't put your heart into it, for the love of God don't do it If you're in it, you better be in it for the love, yeah

Daddy was a rock and roll drummer
Who suffered in a suit and tie
Yeah, that bank job did a number
It drained his spirit dry
He said, "Listen, son, learn from me
Oh, the money ain't everything"
So I've only ever been in it for the love, that's right

Love can't fill your tank or pay your rent Oh, but love's the only reason that makes sense If you can't put your heart into it, for the love of God don't do it If you're in it, you better be in it for the love, here we go

Well I'm far from making a fortune
But I do pretty good for myself
And I know what's most important
I got my family and my health
I keep my main objective
On keeping a good perspective
I'm in it, yeah, and I'm in it for the love, that's right

If I was in it for the fame
You'd already know my name
I've only ever been in it for the love