Money don't grow on a money tree
The more you take, the less for me
Money don't buy what you really need
It make an iceman cry, a stoneman bleed

But when you get right down to it, no matter who you are

It rules your life like a virgin queen
One day you might get over it, but in the meantime
It rules the world like a green machine

In the bank, in a box--money talks
In the black, on the rocks--money talks, money talks

Money don't lose in the money game
It drags you down like a ball and chain
So money don't come with a guarantee
It makes a fool of you, it makes a fool of me

But when you get right down to it, no matter what you say

It ties you down but it can set you free Some day you might get over it, but in the meantime It burns you up in the first degree

Moscow, Bangkok--money talks
Park Lane, Boardwalk--money talk

But when you get right down to it, no matter what you try

You deal the cards, give the wheel a spin
One day you might get over it but everybody knows
It's heads you lose and it's tails they win
Don't have too much to show for it, that's the way it
goes

You roll the dice and they cash you in

Pinball, jukebox--money talks Redskins, White Sox--money talks Billboard, Cashbox--money talks