

Money

Orleans

Ain't it funny
How you spend that money
When you think it's comin' in for free
When you got no reason
To believe you're easin'
Down the road to poverty
You're sittin' back in your rockin' chair
Livin' is high
And you ain't go a care
But the wall's gonna fall
When they pull that big green rug
From underneath you feet

Penny saved is penny earned
I remember from my younger days
But I ain't never met a man
Who had bucks to burn
Who wasn't lookin' for his next big raise
The more you make the more you spend
If you've got that much
I'll let you be my friend
But some people you meet
Are gonna wind up cheatin'
So you better watch them behave

Money, ain't it funny
When you're rich it's at your feet
(But) it ain't funny
When you go no money
And there's nothin' left to eat

Well the moral to this story
Is that money ain't glory
So don't bite off more than you can chew
Well you can go where you want
Do what you please
It's gonna buy you some problems, too
Never a beggar nor a lender be
If you take my advice
You won't wind up like me

Lord, it sure is funny
How I blew that money
When the figure goes down
Don't you feel like a dummy
I'm a wise hold fool
With a shrunken tummy
I'm a broke as I can be

Money, ain't it funny
When you're rich it's at your feet
(But) it ain't funny
When you go no money
And there's nothin' left to eat

Hey hey hey money, sweet as honey, yeah
Rotten as spoiled meat

But honey, when you got no money
Nothin' else tastes sweet