Pretty Maids

I ain't got no money
No expensive toys
I ain't no jet set junkie
I'm a punky little unemployed
Got no passion wagon
Get no easy rides
But I do have a trick up mu sleeve yeah
And a heart of gold inside

Comes around and goes around Always changing hands

Now who said money money What buys you diamond rings Won't buy you friends

Life ain't easy living
Always strapped for cash
But I don't give up I don't give in
To me it's all a gas
Got no foxy lady
Wear no fancy suit
Money'll change your thinking
and spoil your attitude

Comes around.....

Chorus

Now who said money money
Who said money
Well, I just want some simple common sense
Now who said money money
Who said money money
What buys you diamond rings
Won't buy you friends

I'm so cold in hand
Money has power
A stairway to the stars
On the top of the tower
Everything is so God damn bizarre

Comes around and goes around
Money
I say money comes around
Money goes around
Money comes around

[Chorus]