

Into Money

Robin Trower

You've got your house, you've got your car
You live up on the hill among the stars
You say you did what you had to do
But was it really worth what they put you through
You know these things we believed in
It didn't touch you at all
I hate to see you like this baby
With your back to the wall

You lost your heart, when you lost your nerve
Maybe you lost your grip on that first curve
You used to talk about bein' free
Why, you're so tied up you can't even breathe

You know these things we believed in
They didn't touch you at all

I hate to see you like this baby
With your back to the wall
Money into money
Money into money

Money into money
Money into money
You're into money, into money
You're into money, money
Into money yeah, yeah
Into money
Into money, into money, into money yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Into money