

It's Only Money

Robin Trower

Call me brother,
All the while back stabbing me;
Sister, mother,
Some of these in misery
It's only money,
And money don't satisfy
My wine to water,
Yes, my gold you turned to dust
Go to your altar
We not forgive where evil must
It's only money,
And money don't satisfy

Call me gypsy,
But to survive is in my blood
Call me gypsy,
Break my skin but not my blood
It's only money
It's only money
It's only money