

Made of Money

T'Pau

Made of money
But it don't buy love from a strange face
Hateful honey
Bittersweet but still in your mouth
Was it really fair, oh, oh, happened too fast to remember
But you can't feel a memory at the touch of your own fingers

Now
Is that pleasure and pain made of money?
And if you're made of money then buy yourself part of the land
Made of money
Made of money

Now all the rich girl, she might have fought room to room in a
cold sweat
Ain't life a bitch, like a bitch, well
All that stuff and your dreams won't come true
Which way do you go? Oh, in too deep to keep to the distance
Forget again, drift away on the line of least resistance

Now
Is that pleasure and pain made of money? (You got to spend your
money)
And if you're made of money then buy yourself part of the land
(yeah, yeah, yeah)

It doesn't matter if you're rich or poor
Get yourself a life and walk time, oh

Come on

Is that pleasure and pain made of money? (There ain't no pleasure
at all)
And if you're made of money then buy yourself part of the land
(please don't fall, oh-woah-oh)
Is that pleasure and pain made of money? (Do ya want it all, all?)
And if you're made of money then buy yourself part of the land
Made of money
Made of money
Made of money
Made of money
Made of money, ah
Made of money, ah
Made of money