

# Money

## Pink Floyd

Money  
Get away  
You get a good job with more pay and you're okay  
Money  
It's a gas  
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash  
New car caviar four star daydream think I'll  
buy me a football team  
Money  
Well get back  
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack  
M-o-n-e-y  
It's a hit  
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit  
I'm in the high fidelity first class travelling set and think I need a Lear jet  
Money  
It's a crime  
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie  
M-o-n-e-y  
So they say  
Is the root of all evil today  
But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise that they're giving none away  
Away away way away away away away woo...  
I was in the right yes absolutely  
I certainly was in the right  
That geezer was cruising for a bruising  
Woo-woo...  
Yeah  
I don't know I was really drunk at the time  
I was just telling him he couldn't get into number 2  
He was asking why he wasn't coming up on freely?  
After I was yelling and screaming and telling him why he wasn't coming up on freely

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>