

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 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 <https://www.songarea.com/>