



MONEY

(T: K. Scholz)

I don't need your love, little honey,
Don't you give me love.
That's not what I want, little honey,
Ain't what I'm dreaming of.

Gimme **money**, I can't get enough,
Gimme your money and keep your love.

I don't need you sweet-talking to me,
Don't want to hold your hand.
'Cause you see, what good would that do me ?
That won't pay my rent.

So gimme **money**, you've got enough,
Gimme all your money, you can keep your love.

Pay the landlord, pay tuition, doctors, groceries, air-condition,
Once a month or twice a week, cash is rare and talk is cheap.
Euro, Dollars, Mastercard open up my precious heart,
Welcome to the real world, honey, where it all comes down to
Money, money, money, money!

Gimme your **money**, I ain't got enough
Gimme your money and keep your love
Gimme, gimme, gimme your money, it's never enough
Gimme your money and keep your love

I locked away my heart, little honey,
'Cause I've been hurt enough
And since my heart's broke, little honey
I can't afford your love

But I'm worth your **money**, I'll give you what you're dreaming of
I'm worth all your money
But not your love.