

# Mr. Money

## Infernal

What a combination  
You think it's forever?  
No big revelation  
That she ain't so clever

A generation gap  
Right there in your lap  
Oh and you don't cross it  
You just wanna feel less bad  
When you fade away  
Do you think she'll stay?  
Oh no, she'll be loyal  
'Till your dying day

So what you gonna do?  
Mr. money, money  
Tell me, tell me  
Is it really love for you?  
Mr. money, money  
Sugar, sugar  
What you wanna do?

You  
Look so ecstatic  
She makes you feel younger  
All I see is panic  
An insatiable hunger

A generation gap  
Right there in your lap  
Oh and you don't cross it  
You just wanna feel less bad  
When you fade away  
Do you think she'll stay?  
Oh no, she'll be loyal  
'Till your dying day

So what you gonna do?  
Mr. money, money  
Tell me, tell me

Is it really love for you?  
Mr. money, money  
Sugar, sugar  
What you wanna do?

Would you like the truth?  
Or why she is with you?  
For your money, money  
Mr. money, money  
Or would you much prefer  
For me to lie as her?  
For your money, money  
Mr. money, money...

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Lyrics submitted by Frederikke.

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<https://damnlyrics.com/>