

Money Money (2009 Remaster)

UFO

Well, I'm down, face tomorrow
I drown in this fool's sorrow
I hear the lies, who I choose
No alibis, never a trace I'm blue
Well, I'm not so proud
Baby, I can see
You take my money
And you're laughing at me
Ain't no clown
And you're no debutante
I wanna give
How much do you want?
Money
Look what you've done
Money
Hope on a third degree
You're so dumb
You got all the protections
Number one
But your only intention
Money
Look what you've done
Money
Hope on a third degree
You're so cool
Playing glamor, glamor
Full of school
But I'm still in emerald
Money
Look what you've done
Money
Hope on a third degree
Well, I'm not so proud
Baby, I can see
Take my money
And you're laughing at me
I ain't no clown
And you're no debutante
I wanna give
How much do you want?
Money, money
You think I can't see
Take it all
And you're laughing at me
Money, money
You're no debutante
Wanna give
How much do you want?
Money
Look what you've done to me
Money

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Money
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Songwriters

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