

Blood Money

April Wine

(myles goodwyn)

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No one can say, that crime doesn't pay, that never is
true

It's supply and demand, with blood on your hands, nightmares come true

It's in all the headlines, you're the worst of a kind, a sinister breed

Such a contemptable way, to have your own say, you're poisoned with greed
I said oh no (no no no no), you're
completely insane

I said oh no (no no no no no), you'd take a life for material gain

Blood money, you got blood on your hands

Blood money, but still you make your demands

Blood money, you can't get any colder

Blood money, but still you're thinkin' it over
You don't have to be smart, it don't take any heart, least of all,
shame

Some turret stunt, open in the front, your motive is plain

And for those that contend, with the choice to condemn, I know that you care

For those left alone, when it's time to go home, and nobody's there
I said oh no (no no no no), you're completely
insane

I said oh no (no no no no no), you'd take a life for material gain

Blood money, you got blood on your hands

Blood money, but still you make your demands

Blood money, you can't get any colder

Blood money, but still you're thinkin' it over
When you're out on the street, and you got nothin' to eat, it's easy
to see

That you do what you can, still I don't understand, how wrong you can be

Though it's all very clear, that you bargain with fear, there's no justice at all

It's easy for some, they say the bigger they come, the harder they fall
I said oh no (no no no no), you're
completely insane

I said oh no (no no no no), you'd take a life for material gain

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