

Mr. Money

Tony Casanova

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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