

# Time And Money

[John Farnham](#)

As they clock winds down, on another day  
Worked your hands to the bone  
You know no other way  
You're just working all night, sleeping all day  
The time of your life  
Just gets taken away  
Time, time, and money  
Slip away from me, into the air  
Time, time, and money  
It's a mystery, but it's everywhere  
We'll there's no way around it  
You can't live without it  
You think about it  
Money  
It's the bread on the table  
The car in the drive  
The clothes on your baby  
It keeps you alive

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