

money

Ash Grunwald

Well, I work all my life to be rich
When I retire Well, my body ache like buggery
And, uh
How 'bout my mind Money, and fancy clothes x2 He can make you slave for seven days a week
The lust for things he tells you
That you need Money, and fancy clothes x2 And I can feel him all around me
Whispering ice to my ear
He says, "You need me like a walker"
As he zones in on my fears
Money, and fancy clothes x3
Telling you what to do, the right way to live
And where to go

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>