

# Money

## Gov't Mule

Money, get away.  
Get a good job with good pay and you're okay.  
Money, it's a gas.  
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.  
New car, caviar, four star daydream,  
Think I'll buy me a football team.  
Money, get back. I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.  
Money, it's a hit.  
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.  
I'm in the high-fidelity first class traveling set  
And I think I need a Lear jet.  
Money, it's a crime. Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.  
Money, so they say  
Is the root of all evil today.  
But if you ask for a raise it's no surprise that they're  
Giving none away. "HuHuh! I was in the right!"  
"Yes, absolutely in the right!"  
"I certainly was in the right!"  
"You was definitely in the right. That geezer was cruising for a  
Bruising!"  
"Yeah!"  
"Why does anyone do anything?"  
"I don't know, I was really drunk at the time!"  
"I was just telling him, he couldn't get into number 2. He was asking  
Why he wasn't coming up on freely, after I was yelling and  
Screaming and telling him why he wasn't coming up on freely.  
It came as a heavy blow, but we sorted the matter out"

Songwriters

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