

Money Money Money

Michael McEachern

City of angels
They've all broke their halos
Traded their crosses for cashCity of big dreams
Your name on the big screen
Traded your soul for some flashWell, it's all aboutMoney, money, money
Money, money, money
Dollar signs in your eyes
You only want to make yourself some
Money, money, money
People of promise
So dim and dishonest
Failing their families
To climb the corporate ladderPeople of intrigue
Treasure to the ceiling
Locked up where no one can touch
So does it even matterMoney, money, money
Money, money, money
Dollar signs in your eyes
You only want to make yourself some
Money, money, moneyBeware the road
That's paved with gold
The hunger will steal your soul
Money, money, money
Money, money, money
Dollar signs in your eyes
You only want to make yourself some
Money, money, moneyDollar signs in your
Dollar signs in your eyes
In your eyes

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>