

Glenn Hughes, She Loves Your Money

Some girls are satisfied with ordinary wishes
They don't need a temple in Brazil
Some find communion with the politics of money
You found a girl who lives there still

Tell me...how love will never compromise
The pain we hold, with so many lies
Is it over now, with the setting sun
Was it all in vain, now you've come undone

She just loves your money
And you know she's got you running
In the land of milk and honey
No one sees her coming
Steal you blind and take your soul away
She just loves your money

Some days are innocent, some painted with persuasion
Sometimes you live in misery
Can you read the face you see, the one behind the mirror
A cold reflection of you and me
Tell me...how she could never leave your side
This faithful heart, so unsanctified
With eyes half closed, we refuse to see
With this jealous mind, never really free

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You know how lovers come and go
You cry through too many memories
One day in a life, one day at a time
She'll break your heart in your state of mind

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No one sees her coming
Steal you blind and take your soul away
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