

# Jewel, Money

You see the big fat man with a skinny, skimpy blonde  
Who lets him kiss her hand  
Because he, ooh, breathes diamond rings when he sings  
He talks like columbian coffee with cream  
It's not, ooh, too, ooh, sweet

Money (x10) yeah  
Money makes the world go round round round round  
Bom de-dooble dooble bom.... etc.....  
Doo bow mow

A blur of cheap hotel rooms and a vibrating bed  
It's hot feelings, cold feet, hey, yo, gimme some  
Head into the bathroom just to powder her nose  
Clip her fingernails and paint her toes  
And it's all, ooh, for, uuh, money

Money (x10) yeah  
Money makes the world go round round round round bom de-dooble dooble  
Bom.... etc.....(again, but different)

She used to be pretty with a real cute face  
Dreams and morals and an eternal fireplace

Then in came the shadow man he blew out her light  
And now there like so many her life is just a fight  
[and now, like so many, there's just a little pilot light]  
It's a fight for money

Money (x10) yeah  
Money makes the world go rooooouuund

(vocal pains for a solo :)

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Money (x10) yeah  
Monet makes the world  
Money (x10)  
Money makes the world go rooooooooouuuuuuund.

Transcribed by tom proven