

# Marc Almond, Money For Love

As the noise of the city dies  
The evening has arrived  
With so many strange desires  
So many lonely lives

Cards are placed  
And ads are taken  
Masks are dropped  
And guilt forsaken  
Names are changed  
And other games begun

Eyes read into other eyes  
At busy clubs and bars  
And on the street as darkness falls  
The cars they follow cars

All over telephones are ringing  
Another evenings work beginning  
Meetings are arranged  
And deals are done

Get money for love  
Money for love  
Money for love  
Money for love

Searching eyes and lonely faces  
Looking for those soft embraces  
Needing just a moment  
Understanding

When you came to the city  
You had dreams and you had plans  
But life is just a vicious circle  
Of bills and demands

You sit upon your single bed  
You clear those problems from your head  
You get yourself all ready  
For another night

Money for love  
Money for love  
You know you need some of that  
Money for love  
Money for love

Money  
Love

Money  
Love  
Money  
Love  
Money  
Love  
Money  
Love  
Money  
Love  
Money, money, money, money

Money for love  
Money for love  
Money for love  
Money for love

Money for love  
Money for love  
Money for love  
Money for love

You gotta get some  
Money for love  
You know you need that  
Money for love  
You gotta get some of  
Money for love  
You need some  
Money for love  
You need some  
Money for love  
You need some  
Money for love  
You gotta get some of that  
Money for love  
Money for love

Get money for love  
I want some money for love  
You know I need some of that  
Money for love  
You know I want to have some  
Money for love  
You gotta give me some  
Money for love  
Money for love  
Give me some  
Money for love