

# Linda McLean, Love Nor Money

There's not much going round here any more these days

Too many people counting the cost

We got rock singers in gods' kingdom all piped in on a colour TV

They move their moves, move their mouths and don't say a thing

You can't get it for love, can't get it for money can't get it for love, love nor money

We got dark times leading the prime time. When bad is good and worse is to come

Yah we got blank faces in high places rolling by on a merry go round

They roll their eyes, roll the dice and trade everything

You can't get it for love, can't get it for money, can't get it for love, love nor money (repeat)

I need, I need a new mystery, bring me those eyes that can see. (repeat)

You can't get it for love, can't get it for money, can't get it for love, love nor money (repeat)