Liza Minnelli, Money, Money

Money...Money

Money makes the world go around ...the world go around ...the world go around. Money makes the world go around It makes the world go 'round.

A mark, a yen, a buck or a pound ...a buck or a pound ...a buck or a pound. Is all that makes the world go around That clinking, clanking sound... Can make the world go 'round

Money money...

If you happen to rich And you feel like a night's entertainment You can pay for a gay escapade. If you happen to be rich and alone And you need a companion You can ring (ting-a-ling) for the maid. If you happen to be rich And you find you are left by your lover, And you moan and you groan quite a lot You can take it on the chin, Call a cab and begin to recover On your 14-karat yacht! WHAT!?

Money makes the world go around ...the world go around ...the world go around. Money makes the world go aroung Of that we both are sure... *rasberry sound* on being poor!

Money money...

When you haven't any coal in the stove And you freeze in the winter And you curse to the wind at your fate. When you haven't any shoes on your feet, Your coat's thin as paper, And you look 30 pounds underweight When you go to get a word of advice From the fat little pastor, He will tell you to love evermore. But when hunger comes to rap, rat-a-tat rat-a-tat at the window *knock knock* (at the window) Who's there? (hunger) oh, hunger!! See how love flies out the door...

For, money makes the world go around ...the world go around ...the world go around. Money makes the world go 'round The clinking, clanking sound of... Money money money Money money money money... Get a little, get a little Money money money money... Mark, a yen, a buck or a pound, That clinking, clanking, clunking sound, Is all that makes the world go 'round, It makes the world go 'round!