

Montgomery Gentry, For The Money

oh, let me tell you a little story about my family

daddy almost made a livin'
with eighty acres and a plow
he could have bought that place twice over
workin' for someone in town

oh, but you should have seen him

in his fields at harvest time
he'd swear the gates of heaven opened
and he was standin' first in line

you can't be
you can't be in it for the money
(for the money)
can't be
money comes and money goes
you can't be
you can't be in it for the money
oh you've gotta satisfy your soul

i grabbed the world when i turned eighteen
i turned it over and i shook it hard
i filled my pockets up with money
but it burned a hole right through my heart

(chorus)

you know everybody's got a purpose
from mendin' bones to tendin' bars
you might say that ive found mine
when i wrap my hands around this guitar

and i still wonder if im crazy
tryin to bring a dream to life
but i look forward to tomorrow
and i sleep pretty good at night

(chorus)

can't be
you can't be in it for the money
(for the money)
can't be
you can't be in it for the money
(for the money)