The Proclaimers, Follow The Money

I've got to follow the money
Gotta go to work
Gotta make a living
Till my body hurts
Gotta bite my lip
Gotta wreck my health
Gotta break my back
For my share of wealth

(repeat)

I've gotta the follow money
Gotta earn my pay
I spent everything
I earned yesterday
Gotta find the cash
'Cos it won't find me
So I can feed myself
And my family

When I left school I was bummin' around
I'd smoke and drink and let my mind wander
I'd roll out of bed about twelve o'clock
I can't do that any longer

I've gotta folow the money
Gotta go to work
Gotta make a living
Till my body hurts
Gotta bite my lip
Gotta wreck my health
Gotta break my back
For my share of wealth

Now I need to toil 'cos it's good for my soul
I feel clean when I'm working
You drop all the mystical celtic bull
'Cos that stuff's just jerking

I'm not saying that I work like my dad
I know I don't work like my mum
But I'm made of the same stuff and I'm six feet tall
Gimme the tools I'll get the job done

Gotta follow the money
Gotta go to work
Gotta make a living
Till my body hurts
Gotta bit my lip
Gotta break my back
For my share of wealth
I've gotta follow the money
Gotta earn my pay
I spent everything
I earned yesterday
Gotta find the cash
'Cos it won't find me
So I can feed myself
And my family
Feed myself and my family
That's why

I'm working
I'm working

I'm working
I'm working
I'm working
I'm working now