

Money

Daniel Lavoie

I got nothing and you got nothing
We come into this world with nothing at all
There's no way of knowing, Gods, where this world is going
But the way it looks some say she's gonna fall

Trying to make ends meet, on the long, long road to easy street
We got one shot in a million to ever see a million
While the rich get rich and the rest try to break even

I got nothing you got nothing
Gonna leave this life with little more than that
So maybe profits an the rise
And there's truth beneath the lies
But money doesn't like to compromise

Trying to make ends meet, on the long, long road to easy street
We got one shot in a million to ever see a million
While the rich get rich and the rest try to break even

Trying to make ends meet, on the long, long road to easy street
Who wants money, if the sky is blue and sunny