

Easy Money

Little River Band

Way up North, there's a whole lotta money
They got gals doin' things they don't wanna do
They know pals on the force and the government they pay
They push pain to earn easy money
Go downtown, just to buy them a honey for the day

Lonesome Joe has a store on the corner
He's been there many years, workin' night and day
He's alright, left alone, long as he does what they say
Rainy days that used to be sunny
Every week, he pays easy money and he prays that they'll stay a way

In ol' New York
Everyday people
Never talk
Of what they'll do one day
And in New York
They're layin' out easy money

Way down south there's a scam they got goin'
They got guys from the east, north and everywhere
Pushin' girls on the street, who are paying to be there
They own folks who should know much better
They sold out, they keep gettin' fatter and don't care
They just don't care

In ol' New York
Everyday people
Never talk
Of what they'll do one day
And in New York
They're livin' on easy money

It's your money