

She's In It For The Money

Matthew Good

In love with your pills
Now I can get rid of myself
If all of this kills
Why am I so hard on myself?
In this town, when the sun goes down
You party, I pay the bills
In this room, I look around at everything I've built
And it don't mean a thing
Ain't it terrible to think?

She's in it for the money
You know, love don't cost a thing
Build your heart a diamond and it don't need no ring
It gets me laying sideways and everytime I sing it
She's in it for the money
You know, love don't mean a thing

Patty, shine a light down on me tonight
Battalions to charge and die but not take nothing
Patty, shine a light down on me tonight
Straight down on me

I'm in love with your pills
I tried to get rid of myself
A little red, a little blue
Climb the walls, how about you?
Well it don't mean a thing
Ain't that terrible to think?

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Build your heart a diamond and it don't need no ring
It gets me laying sideways and everytime I sing it
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You know, love don't mean a thing