## **Follow The Money**

## The Proclaimers

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

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I've gotta the follow money
Gotta earn my pay
I spent everything
I earned yesterday
Gotta find the cash
Cause 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

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Now I need to toil 'cause it's good for my soul I feel clean when I'm working
You drop all the mystical Celtic bull
Cause 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

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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
Cause it won't find me
So I can feed myself
And my family
Feed myself and my family
That's why

I'm working
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