

Money

The Tiger Lillies

Don't marry them for love, my dear,
they're all just rotten swine,
and if they know you love 'em,
then they will rob you blind.
But if their bank account is fat,
and they're all fairly kind,
then that's a man, Polly dear,
to marry every time.
The marrying kind, the marrying kind.

Don't marry them for lust, my dear,
their lust will soon dim,
and then there's no money, dear,
there's nothing left to win.

But if their bank account is fat,
and they're all fairly kind,
then that's a man, Polly dear,
to marry every time.
The marrying kind, the marrying kind.

Just marry for them for money, dear,
it makes the world go round,
and if their conversation's dull,
don't let it get you down.

If their bank account is fat,
let your... fingers wrap around.
Money, money, money, money,
it makes the world go round;
money, money, money, money,
money, money, money, money,
makes the world go round;
money, money, money, money,
money, money, money, money,
makes the world go round;
money, money, money, money,
money, money, money, money,
makes the world go round;
yes, money, money, money, money,
money, money, money, money,
makes the world go round.
The marrying kind, the marrying kind ...