

# Love of Money

Kris Kristofferson

Love of money is the root of all evil  
Love of money is the root of all evil  
Love of money is the work of the devil  
Love of money

She began running for the border and her life  
Like the wind, straight into the terror of the night  
And she survived, bargaining her body for their gold  
In the end all she had to sell them was her soul  
That's the way it goes

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We began reaching for the future like a dream  
In a land where everything was free  
Wordly men turned their profits into war  
No one knows who we're really fighting for

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