Art for Art's Sake

Gimme your body Gimme your mind Open your heart Pull down the blind Gimme your love gimme it all Gimme in the kitchen gimme in the hall Art for arts sake Money for Gods sake Art for Arts sake Money for Gods sake Gimme the readys Gimme the cash Gimme a bullet Gimme a smash Gimme a silver gimme a gold Make it a million for when I get old Art for arts sake Money for Gods sake Art for Arts sake Money for Gods sake Money talks so listen to it Money talks to me Anyone can understand it Money can't be beat Oh no When you get down, down to the root Don't give a damn don't give a hoot Still gotta keep makin the loot Chauffeur driven Gotta make her quick as you can Give her lovin' make you a man Get her in the palm of your hand Bread from Heaven Gimme a country Where I can be free Don't need the unions Strangling me Keep me in exile the rest of my days Burn me in hell but as long as it pays Art for arts sake Money for Gods sake Art for arts sake Money for Gods sake Art for arts sake Money for Gods sake Art for arts sake Money for Gods sake

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