

# Blood Money

April Wine

No-one can say, that crime doesn't pay, that never is true  
It's supply and demand, with blood on your hands, nightmares come true  
It's in all the headlines, you're the worst of a kind, a sinister breed  
Such a contemptible way, to have your own say, you're poisoned with greed

I said, oh, no (no-no, no-no), you're completely insane  
I said, oh, no (no-no, no-no-no), you'd take a life for material gain  
Blood money, you got blood on your hands  
Blood money, but still you make your demands  
Blood money, you can't get any colder  
Blood money, but still you're thinkin' it over

You don't have to be smart, it don't take any heart, least of all, shame  
Some turret stunt, open in the front, your motive is plain  
And, for those that contend, with the choice to condemn, I know that you care  
For those left alone, when it's time to go home, and nobody's there

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When you're out on the street, and you got nothin' to eat, it's easy to see  
That you do what you can, still I don't understand, how wrong you can be  
Though it's all very clear, that you bargain with fear  
There's no justice at all  
It's easy for some, they say the bigger they come, the harder they fall

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