The Money

He's for the sailboat
He's for the sea
He's for Betty Ford
He's for anarchy
He'll die for his country
He'll stick a flag in your soul
He'll jump on your sandcastle
He'll drown in your moat
He's for the money
And he just wants to sleep with me
He's for the money
He just wants to sleep with me

She tries too hard She doesn't try at all She'll push you over She'll break your fall She puts it out She reels it in She makes immaculate love She makes original sin She's for the money She just wants to sleep with me She's for the money And she just wants to sleep with me

She's missing the notes but she hears the strain She knows she's been strung But she looks for change

He's for the birds He's for all living things I'm lost for words I don't believe in things I'm for the money I just want to sleep with me I'm for the money