I took a plane to the west coast To learn how to be someone else Ended up in the desert Sending postcards to myself So many bodies on a washing line All trying to taste success I lost my soul in the rush, rush I took the money and I left the rest How long can I be Hungry How long can I be Hungry (Got love) Got love and I've got soul I'll take the money I'll take the money (Got friends) Got friends wherever I go I'll take the money I'll take the money (Got needs) Got everything I need I'll take the money I'll take the money Out of the crowd Into the zoo Ah, ah T-take the money! You know you've got me In the elevator You know you've got me On the radio You know you've got me In the supermarket I'm all yours at the disco I'm gonna give it to you 'til you choke This bogus poetry I know the devil has won, won I'm tangled up in the machinery How long can I be Hungry How long can I be Hungry (Got love) Got love and I've got soul I'll take the money I'll take the money (Got friends) Got friends wherever I go Oh I'll take the money I'll take the money (Got needs)

Got everything I need
I'll take the money
I'll take the money
Out of the crowd
Into the zoo, zoo, zoo

The money
The money
The money
Take the money

T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money!
T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money!
Suck -a- cock- a -cess!
T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money!
T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-take the money!