

# Money

Charlie Daniels

People get all upset and they shiver  
And they sweat for money  
It don't seem to make no difference  
Which a way the wind might blow

They scrimp and they save and  
They'll dig an early grave for money  
They act like maybe they can take it  
With 'em when they go

People work all their lives  
And they marry ugly wives for money  
There ain't no telling what a money  
Hungry man might do

They cheat and they steal and they murder  
And they kill for money  
Now I've heard tell that there is  
Some money hungry women too

They say gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme all  
That you've got, I want your money  
Give it to me, give it to me, I want a lot  
I want it all, I want it right now

Ladies of the night get out  
On the street and fight for money  
They'll be standing on the corner  
Freezing in the midnight air

You can take it out in trade  
Just as long as they get paid in money  
If it's dirty or clean just as long  
As it's green they don't care

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