

Money

Chris Rea

It's all about money
How much you can make
All about money
How much can take
The cold fear of losing
The game that you play
It's there in the morning
And the end of the day
It's all about money

It's all about dreaming
What you think that you need
You got your eye on the big one
But the truth you can't see
Till you find out what matters
At the end of the day
It's a deal with the devil, the price that you pay
It's all about money
It's all about money, what you think you can buy

But you're just chasing shadows
You got to ask yourself why
It's all about money