

Mr. Money

Infernal

What a combination
You think it's forever?

No big revelation
That she ain't so clever, clever, clever

A generation-gap
Right there in your lap
Oh and, you don't cross it
You just wanna feel less bad
When you fade away
Do ya think she'll stray?
Oh no, she'll be loyal
She'll be waiting
'Till your dying day

So what you gonna do?
Mr. Money Money
Tell me, tell me
Is it really love for you?
Mr. Money Money
Sugar, sugar
What you wanna do?

You look so ecstatic
She makes you feel younger

All I see is panic
An insatiable hunger

A generation-gap
Right there in your lap
Oh and, you don't cross it
You just wanna feel less bad
When you fade away
Do ya think she'll stray?
Oh no, she'll be loyal
She'll be waiting
'Till your dying day

So what you gonna do?
Mr. Money Money
Tell me, tell me
Is it really love for you?
Mr. Money Money
Sugar, sugar
What you wanna do?

Would you like the truth
On why she is with you?
for your money money, Mr. Money Money

Or would you much prefer
For me to lie as her?
for your money money, Mr. Money Money

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