Well, I don't know about you But there's not a lot that I wanna do Oh, I could get a job in a bank No, I don't think so But I've seen the ad, I want the car And all the things that make life just fine Don't they? Don't they? And if you can have it, I can have it All that's yours can surely be mine And it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones Take a look around and see you're not alone Oh, it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones 'Cause [Incomprehensible] Money wasn't meant for the poor And it's truer now than ever before You either have it or you don't So where do you fit? It's never never when you need it Always always when you don't but that's life And I really wouldn't care If I could only have a share of the good life And it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones Take a look around and see you're not alone Oh, it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones 'Cause [Incomprehensible] All in all you know, it's too easy All in all you know, it's too easy And it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones Take a look around and see you're not alone Oh, it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones 'Cause [Incomprehensible] And it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones Take a look around and see you're not alone Oh, it's one for the money, keep up with the Jones 'Cause [Incomprehensible]