

For the Money

Montgomery Gentry

Ah, let me tell you a little story about my family

Daddy almost made a living with eighty acres and a plow
He could've bought that place twice over working for someone in
town

Ah, but you should've seen him in his fields at harvest time
He'd swear the gates of heaven opened and he was standing first
in line

You can't be in it for the money
Money comes and money goes
You can't be in it for the money
Oh, you got to satisfy your soul

I grabbed the world when I turned eighteen
I turned it over and I shook it hard
I filled my pockets up with money
But it burned a hole right through my heart

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You know everybody's got a purpose
From mending bones to tending farms
You might say that I found mine
When I wrap my hands around this guitar

And I still wonder if I'm crazy
Trying to bring a dream to life
But I look forward to tomorrow
And I sleep pretty good at night

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