

# It's Money That Matters

Randy Newman

Of all of the people that I used to know  
Most never adjusted to the great big world  
I see them lurking in book stores  
Working for the Public Radio  
Carrying their babies around in a sack on their back  
Moving careful and slow

It's money that matters  
Hear what I say  
It's money that matters  
In the USA

All of these people are much brighter than I  
In any fair system they would flourish and thrive  
But they barely survive  
They eke out a living and they barely survive

When I was a young boy, maybe thirteen  
I took a hard look around me and asked what does it mean?  
So I talked to my father, and he didn't know  
And I talked to my friend and he didn't know  
And I talked to my brother and he didn't know  
And I talked to everybody that I knew

It's money that matters  
Now you know that it's true  
It's money that matters  
Whatever you do

Then I talked to a man lived up on the county line  
I was washing his car with a friend of mine  
He was a little fat guy in a red jumpsuit  
I said "You look kind of funny"  
He said "I know that I do"

"But I got a great big house on the hill here  
And a great big blonde wife inside it  
And a great big pool in my backyard and another great big pool  
beside it  
Sonny it's money that matters, hear what I say  
It's money that matters in the USA  
It's money that matters  
Now you know that it's true  
It's money that matters whatever you do"