

## It's Only Money

Robin Trower

Call me brother,  
All the while back stabbing me;  
Sister, mother,  
Some of these in misery  
It's only money,  
And money don't satisfy  
My wine to water,  
Yes, my gold you turned to dust  
Go to your altar  
We not forgive where evil must  
It's only money,  
And money don't satisfy

Call me gypsy,  
But to survive is in my blood  
Call me gypsy,  
Break my skin but not my blood  
It's only money  
It's only money  
It's only money