

# Money Is The Root Of All Evil

The Andrews Sisters

La-la-la  
Money is the root of all evil  
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Won't contaminate myself with it  
Take it away, take it away, take it away

If a woman calls a man honey  
And it's on account of his money  
Honey & money will soon be gone  
Take it away, take it away, take it away

I got the one I love  
I got the moon & stars above  
I got my youth & health  
What do I want with wealth?

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La la la

Haven't got a cent but don't worry  
Haven't got a job but no hurry  
I would answer if they gave me gold  
Take it away, take it away, take it away

If you want no income tax mister  
Take it easy & relax mister  
When they offer work be strong & say  
Take it away, take it away, take it away

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