

# Money

The John Butler Trio

Well I hope you find your way  
Through every heart wrenching day  
With all those shitty decisions that you make  
Hell I know the games, I know the games you play

So do you think you got enough time  
To open all of your uranium mines  
Before yes you go and you poison us all  
You know your profit man it's gonna take its toll

And I don't know who you are  
I don't know where you come from  
I just know it is to hell you're going cos  
You pollute everything with you big business  
And i know it's all for your money  
Hell yeah, all for your money  
All for your money  
Tell me man it's all for your money

So go now you go and you rape this Earth  
You take her for what you think she'd worth  
But you take and you take and you take til there's nothing left  
I don't call that business, I call that theft

So who do the Hell do you think you are  
Why do you got to take things so far  
You know you screw the Earth and then you look towards the stars  
Tell me man why do you got to take things so far

And I don't know who you are  
I don't know where you come from  
I just know it is to hell you're going cos  
You ruin everything with you big business  
And i know it's all for your money

All for your money  
Sweeter than honey  
All for your Money  
Tell me man can you eat your money  
Tell me man can you eat your money  
Cos that's what's gonna be left, that's what's gonna be left  
So tell me man can you eat your money

Business man with your uranium mine,  
will you gain a conscience  
Politician man, there in your Government,  
will you gain a conscience  
Media man with all your newspapers,  
Who lies must gain a conscience  
Prime Minister with all our apathy,  
will you GAIN A CONSCIENCE!