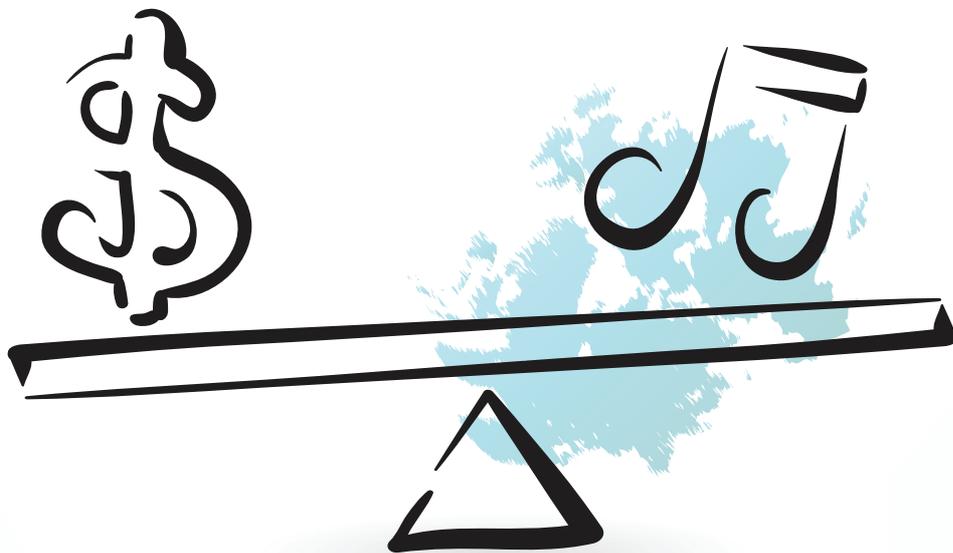


SONGS ABOUT MONEY



SONG LYRICS

Available from the choir web site
www.songs-about-money.com

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WEEK 1: DOES MONEY MATTER?

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Main Only With Harm Both unison

Can't buy me love, love
Can't buy me love

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright
I'll get you anything my friend if it makes you feel alright
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

I'll give you all I got to give if you say you'll love me too
I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love,
Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love
No no no no no

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of thing that money just can't buy
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love
Owww

[Instrumental]

Can't buy me love,
Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love
No no no no no

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of thing that money just can't buy
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love, love
Can't buy me love

MONEY CHANGES EVERYTHING

Tom Grey / Cyndi Lauper

With Harm Both unison

I said I'm sorry baby
I'm leavin' you tonight
I found someone new,
He's waitin' in the car outside
"Ah honey how could you do it,
We swore each other everlasting love"
I said "Yeah I know but when we did
There was one thing we weren't thinking of
And that's money

Money changes everything"
I said money, money changes everything
We think we know what we're doin' That don't mean a thing.
It's all in the past now, money changes everything

They shake your hand
And they smile and they buy you a drink
They say we'll be your friends
We'll stick with you till the end
Ah but everybody's only
Makin' plans for themselves
And you say who can you trust
I tell you it's just nobody else
But it's the money

Money changes everything"
I said money, money changes everything
We think we know what we're doin' We don't know a thing
It's all in the past now, money changes everything

[Instrumental]

Money, Money changes everything
I said money, money changes everything
We think we know what we're doin' We don't pull the strings
It's all in the past now, money changes everything

Money changes everything
Money changes everything
Money changes everything

GOD BLESS THE CHILD
Arthur Hertzog & Billie Holliday

All unison

Them that's got shall have,
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible said, and it still is news.
Mama may have, papa may have,
But God bless the child
That's got his own, that's got his own

Yes the strong gets more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade.
Mama may have, papa may have,
But God bless the child
That's got his own, that's got his own

Money, you got lots of friends,
They're crowding round your door
But when it's gone and spending ends
They don't come round no more

Rich relations give
Crusts of bread and such
You can help yourself but don't take too much
Mama may have, papa may have,
But God bless the child
That's got his own, that's got his own

Money, you got lots of friends,
They're crowding round your door
But when it's gone and spending ends
They don't come round no more

Rich relations give
Crusts of bread and such
You can help yourself but don't take too much
Mama may have, papa may have,
But God bless the child
That's got his own, that's got his own

He just don't worry 'bout nothin'
Cause he's got his own.

WEEK 2: IMAGINING

PUTTIN ON THE RITZ

All unison

Have you seen the well to do
Up and down Park Avenue
On that famous thoroughfare
With their noses in the air
High hats and narrow collars,
White spats and lots of dollars
Spending every dime for a wonderful time

If you're **blue** and **you** don't know **where** to **go** to
Why don't you **go** where **fashion sits**
Puttin' on the Ritz
Different types who **wear** a day **coat**, pants **with** stripes
And cutaway coat **perfect fits**
Puttin' on the Ritz

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper
Super duper
Come, let's **mix** where **Rockefellers** walk **with** sticks
Or umbrellas **in** their **mitts**
Puttin' on the Ritz

[Instrumental]

Doo doo doo etc. (Ahhh)
Doo doo doo etc. (Ooooh)

If you're **blue** and **you** don't know **where** to **go** to
Why don't you **go** where **fashion sits**
Puttin' on the Ritz
Different types who **wear** a day **coat**, pants **with** stripes
And cutaway coat **perfect fits**
Puttin' on the Ritz

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper
Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper
Super duper
Come, let's **mix** where **Rockefellers** walk **with** sticks
Or umbrellas **in** their **mitts**
Puttin' on the Ritz

Puttin' on the Ritz (Ohhhh)
Puttin' on the Ritz (Ahhhhh)
Puttin' on the Ritz

MONEY (THAT'S WHAT I WANT)

Barrett Strong

Harmony only Main only

[Instrumental]

The **best** things in **life** are free
 But you can **give** them to the **birds** and bees
 I need money *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*

Your **love** give me **such** a thrill
 But your **love** don't **pay** my bills
 I need money *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*

Money don't get **everything** it's true
 But **what** it **don't** get I can't use
 I need money *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*

[Instrumental]

Money don't get **everything** it's true
 But **what** it **don't** get I can't use
 I need money *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*

Money *(That's what I want)*
 Lots of money *(That's what I want)*
 Whole lot of money *(That's what I want)*
 Uh huh *(That's what I want)*
 All I want *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I want *(That's what I want)*

Give me money *(That's what I want)*
 Oh, lots of money *(That's what I want)*
 All those lean greens, yeah *(That's what I want)*
 That's what I mean *(That's what I want)*
 All that I want *(That's what I want)*
 Woah Yeah *(That's what I want)*

WEEK 3: LET'S MAKE LOTS OF MONEY

MATERIAL GIRL

Peter Brown & Robert Rans / Madonna

Main Only Harm Only Both with harmony

Doo doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo

**Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me I think they're O.K.
**If they don't give me proper credit I just walk away
They can beg and they can plead **But** they can't see the light that's right
'Cause the boy with cold hard cash Is always Mister Right, 'Cause we are****

Living in a material world and I am a material girl **You know that we are**
 Living in a material world

Doo doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo

And I am a material girl

**Some boys romance, some boys slow dance That's all right with me
**If they can't raise my interest then I have to let them be
Some boys try and some boys lie but I don't let them play no way
Only boys that save their pennies Make my rainy day, 'Cause they are****

Living in a material world and I am a material girl **You know that we are**
 Living in a material world

Doo doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo

And I am a material girl

Doo doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo

Living in a material world Living in a material world
 Living in a material world Living in a material world

Boys may come and boys may go **And that's all right you see
Experience has made me rich **And now they're after me, 'Cause everybody's****

Living in a material world and I am a material girl **You know that we are**
 Living in a material world

Doo doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo

And I am a material girl

Doo doo doo doo doo doo Doo doo doo

A material, a material, a material, a material

Living in a material world Living in a material world } X2, fading
 Living in a material world Living in a material world

BIG TIME OPERATOR
Tony Colton & Ray Smith / Jeff St John & The Id

Harmony only Main only

Started out a newsboy on a paper (pa pa pa pa)
 For a time, I worked an elevator (pa pa pa pa)
 BaBap Ba-ba-da
 All the time I knew that later
 BaBap Ba-ba-da
 I would be a higher rater
 BaBa.....Ba
 I'm gonna be a big time operator, yeah, what you gonna do now

For a while, I drove an excavator (pa pa pa pa)
 I became a wine and brandy waiter (pa pa pa pa)
 BaBap Ba-ba-da
 A builder and a decorator
 BaBap Ba-ba-da
 And later on, an estimator
 BaBa.....Ba
 I'm gonna be a big time operator, yeah, what you gonna do now

Da da da da da da – ba ba ba ba ba ba ba-da-ba-da
 Da da da da da da – ba ba ba ba ba ba ba-da-ba-da

[Instrumental]

Took a job as an airline navigator (pa pa pa pa)
 I became a crime investigator (pa pa pa pa)
 BaBap Ba-ba-da
 For a time, administrator
 BaBap Ba-ba-da
 And later on a commentator
 BaBa.....Ba
 I'm gonna be a big time operator, yeah, what you gonna do now

[Spoken]

Gonna have my name in lights
 Gonna have lots of friends, baby
 Watch out for me

OPPORTUNITIES
Neil Tennant & Christopher Lowe

Both with harmony Both unison

I've had enough of scheming, and messing round with jerks
My car is parked outside, I'm afraid it doesn't work
I'm looking for a partner, someone who gets things fixed
Ask yourself this question: do you want to be rich?

I've got the brains you've got the looks Let's make lots of money
You've got the brawn I've got the brains Let's make lots of money
Let's make lots of money

You can tell I'm educated, studied at the Sorbonne
Doctored in math'matics I could have been a don
I can programme a computer, choose the perfect time
If you've got the inclination, well I've got the crime.

Oh there's a lot of opportunities if you know when to take them
You know there's a lot of opportunities if there aren't you can make them

I've got the brains you've got the looks Let's make lots of money
You've got the brawn I've got the brains Let's make lots of money
Let's make lots of money

You can see I'm single-minded, I know what I could be
How d'you feel about it, come take a walk with me
I'm looking for a partner regardless of expense
Think about it seriously you know it makes sense.

I've got the brains you've got the looks Let's make lots of money
You've got the brawn I've got the brains Let's make lots of money
I've got the brains you've got the looks Let's make lots of money
You've got the brawn I've got the brains Let's make lots of money

[Spoken]

All the love that we have, and the love that we hide
Who will bury us when we die?

WEEK 4: MONEY (AND POWER) CORRUPTS

COLLIERS MARCH John Freeth

All with harmony

The summer was over, the season unkind,
In harvest a snow, how uncommon to find
The times were oppressive and well be it known
That hunger the strongest of fences breaks down

'Twas then from their cells the black gentry stepped out
With bludgeons determined to stir up a rout
The prince of the party who revelled from home
He was a bold fellow and named Irish Tom

[Instrumental]

He brandished his bludgeon with dexterous skill
And close to his elbow was placed Barley Will
There instantly followed a numerous train
As cheerful as bold Robin Hood's merry men

[Instrumental]

Sworn now to remedy a capital fault,
And bring down th' extortionate price of the malt
From Dudley to Walsall they trip-ped along
And 'Hampton was truly alarmed at the throng

[Instrumental x 2]

The women and children wherever they go
Were shouting out 'Oh the brave Dudley boys! Oh!
The nailors and spinners the cavalcade joined
The markets to lower, their flattering design

} Different tune

Six days out of seven poor nailing boys get
Little else at their meals but potatoes to eat
For bread hard they labour, good things never carve
And swore 'twere as well to be hanged as to starve

[Instrumental x 2]

Such are the feelings in every land
It's nothing necessity's call can withstand
And riots are certain to sadden the year
When six-penny loaves are three pound as up here

MONEY

Roger Waters

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6
Money, get away
7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Get a good job with good pay and you're O K

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6
Money, it's a gas
7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1
New car, caviar, four star daydream
2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Think I'll buy me a football team

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6
Money, get back
7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6
Money, it's a gas
7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash I'm in the
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1
High-fi-delity first class trav'ling
2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Set and I think I need a Lear Jet

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
Money (*money*) Money (*money*) Money (*money*) Money (*money*)
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
Money (*money*) Money (*money*) Money (*money*) Money (*money*)
1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
Money (*money*) Money (*money*)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6
Money, it's a crime
7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6
Money, so they say
7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
Is the root of all evil today
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1
But if you ask for a rise it's no sur-
2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1
prise if they're giving none a way, away, away, away away

BLUE SKY MINE
Midnight Oil

Main Only *Harm only* Both unison

Hey, hey-hey hey *There'll be food on the table tonight*
Hey, hey, hey hey *There'll be pay in your pocket tonight*

My gut is wrenched out it is crunched up and broken
A life that is led is no more than a token
Who'll strike the flint upon the stone and tell me why

If I yell out at night there's a reply of bruised silence
The screen is no comfort I can't speak my sentence
They blew the lights at heaven's gate and I don't know why

But if I work all day on the blue sky mine
There'll be food on the table tonight
Still I walk up and down on the blue sky mine
There'll be pay in your pocket tonight

The candy store paupers lie to the share holders
They're crossing their fingers they pay the truth makers
The balance sheet is breaking up the sky

So I'm caught at the junction still waiting for medicine
The sweat of my brow keeps on feeding the engine
Hope the crumbs in my pocket can keep me for another night

And if the blue sky mining company won't come to my rescue
If the sugar refining company won't save me
Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save?

But if I work all day on the blue sky mine
There'll be food on the table tonight
And if I walk up and down on the blue sky mine
There'll be pay in your pocket tonight
And some have sailed from a distant shore
And the company takes what the company wants

And nothing's as precious, as a hole in the ground

[Instrumental]

Who's gonna save me? Who's gonna save?

Who's gonna save me Who's gonna save me?

I pray that sense and reason bring us in
We've got nothing to fear

In the end the rain comes down
In the end the rain comes down
Washes clean, the streets of the blue sky town

WEEK 5: IT'S NOT FAIR

ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE Phil Collins

Main Only *Harm only* Both unison

She calls out to the man on the street
 "Sir, can you help me?
 It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep,
 Is there somewhere you can tell me?'
 He walks on, doesn't look back
 He pretends he can't hear her
 Starts to whistle as he crosses the street
 Seems embarrassed to be there

Oh think twice, it's another day for you and me in paradise
 Oh think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, You and me in paradise

She calls out to the man on the street
 He can see she's been crying
 She's got blisters on the soles of her feet
 She can't walk but she's trying

Oh think twice, it's another day for you and me in paradise
 Oh think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, You and me in paradise

Oh Lord, is there nothing more anybody can do
 Oh Lord, there must be something you can say

You can tell from the lines on her face
 You can see that she's been there
 Probably been moved on from every place
 Cause she didn't fit in there

Oh think twice, it's another day for you and me in paradise
 Oh think twice, 'cause it's another day for you, You and me in paradise

	<i>It's just another day for you and me</i>
<i>It's just another day for you and me</i>	<i>in paradise</i>
<i>in paradise</i>	<i>It's just another day for you and me</i>
<i>It's just another day for you and me</i>	<i>in paradise</i>
<i>in paradise</i>	<i>It's just another day for you and me in</i>
<i>It's just another day for you and me</i>	<i>in paradise</i>
<i>in paradise</i>	

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT
Jimmy Cox

Main only Harm only Both unison

Once I lived the life of a millionaire,
Spent all my money, didn't have any cares
Took all my friends out for a mighty good time
Bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

Then I began to fall so low,
Lost all my good friends, had nowhere to go.
I get my hands on a dollar again,
I'll hang on to it till that old eagle grins, 'cause

No body knows you When you're down and out.
Nobody knows you When you're down and out.

Ah

In your pocket, not one penny,

Ah

And as for friends, you don't have any.

Ah

When you get back on your feet again,
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend.
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend.

Ah

I said it's strange, without any doubt,
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

[Instrumental]

No body knows you When you're down and out.
Nobody knows you When you're down and out.

Ah

In your pocket, not one penny,

Ah

And as for friends, you don't have any.

Ah

When you get back on your feet again,
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend.
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend.

Ah

I said it's strange, without any doubt,
Ah
Nobody knows you, nobody knows you
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

SHE WORKS HARD FOR THE MONEY

Donna Summer & Michael Omartian

Main only Harm only Both unison

She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey
She works hard for the money So you better treat her right
She works hard for the money, So hard for it, honey
She works hard for the money So you better treat her right

I met her there in the corner stand And she wonders where she is
And it's strange to her, some people seem to have everything
Nine a.m. on the hour hand And she's waiting for the bell
And she's lookin real pretty Just waiting for her clientele

She works hard for the money (*Hard for the money*)

So hard for it, honey (*Hard for it honey*)

Ah

She works hard for the money So you better treat her right

Twenty-eight years have come and gone And she's seen a lot of tears
Of the ones who come in They really seem to need her there
It's a sacrifice working day to day For little money, just tips for pay
But it's worth it all To hear them say that they care

She works hard for the money (*Hard for the money*)

So hard for it, honey (*Hard for it honey*)

Ah

She works hard for the money So you better treat her right

Already knows She's seen her bad times
Already knows These are the good times
She'll never sell out She never will Not for a dollar bill
She'll never sell out She never will Not for a dollar bill

She works hard Hard for the money

She works hard

So hard for it, honey (*Hard for it honey*)

Ah

She works hard for the money So you better treat her right

She works hard for the money (*Hard for the money*)

So hard for it, honey (*Hard for it honey*)

Ah

She works hard for the money So you better treat her right

} x2

AS TEARS GO BY
Jagger / Richards / Oldham

Main only Harm only Both unison

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see but not for me
I sit and watch as tears go by

Ah

My riches can't buy everything

Ah

I want to hear the children sing

Ah rain falling on the ground

All I hear is the sound Of rain falling on the ground

I sit and watch as tears go by

[Instrumental]

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see but not for me
I sit and watch as tears go by