

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 U.S.A. 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, 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, he didn't know
And I talked to my friend, he didn't know
And I talked to my brother, 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, "That's looks kind of funny"
He said, "I know it does too"
"But I got a great big house on the hill here
Great big blonde wife inside it
Great big pool in my backyard
Another great big pool beside it
Sonny, it's money that matters
Hear what I say
It's money that matters
In the U.S.A."
It's money that matters
Now you know that it's true
It's money that matters
Whatever you do

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>