UFO, Money, Money

Well I'm down, face tomorrow I drown in this fool's sorrow I hear the lies, who I choose No alibis, never a trace I'm blue

* well I'm not so proud Baby I can see You take my money And you're laughing at me

**(I ain't no clown) (money money)
And you're no debutante
I wanna give
How much do you want

*** money Look what you've done to me Money

Hope on a third degree

You're so dumb
You got all the protection
Number one
You only intend to clown
(repeat***)
You're so cool
Playing glamour glamour
Full of school
But still in emerald
(repeat***)
(repeat**)
(repeat**)
Money money you think I can't see
Take it all and you're laughing at me
(repeat***)
(repeat***)