

I love your eyes
 in way that you tell lies
 you know it funny
 love is money
 I spend time with you

I crave your style
 In the studio and all the while
 Whoa honey
 Love is Money
 God I can't save you

I dig your home
 the way you use the telephone
 I am running
 after
 Want to date you

I dig your fries
 I love the way you sympathize
 The days finally sunny
 Love is Money
 I can't change you

