

It's not about the money

How many times do I have to say

How much I love you to make you stay

Don't you know my friend, I write these songs for you

It's not about the money, it's about love good and true

I cry in your arms but you turn to leave

I can't let you go I grab your sleeve

Don't you know my friend, I write these songs for you

It's not about the money, it's about love good and true

My heart breaks as you walk out the door

Will I really see your face no more

Don't you know my friend, I write these songs for you

It's not about the money, it's about love good and true

It's not about the money, it's about love good and true