

# Bell X1, The Money

He's for the sailboat  
He's for the sea  
He's for Betty Ford  
He's for anarchy  
He'll die for his country  
He'll stick a flag in your soul  
He'll jump on your sandcastle  
He'll drown in your moat  
He's for the money  
And he just wants to sleep with me  
He's for the money  
He just wants to sleep with me

She tries too hard  
She doesn't try at all  
She'll push you over  
She'll break your fall  
She puts it out  
She reels it in  
She makes immaculate love  
She makes original sin  
She's for the money  
She just wants to sleep with me  
She's for the money  
And she just wants to sleep with me

She's missing the notes but she hears the strain  
She knows she's been strung  
But she looks for change

He's for the birds  
He's for all living things  
I'm lost for words  
I don't believe in things  
I'm for the money  
I just want to sleep with me  
I'm for the money  
I just want to sleep with me