

All For Money - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

ALL FOR MONEY.

What will not most people do?
All for money;
Anything, twist I and you,
All for money.
Friend will turn his back on friend,
Haughty people have to bend,
Love some to Old Harry sent,
All for money.

Chorus.
As you travel on through life,
You will find it ever so;
Nothing like the ready cash,
For money makes the mare to go.

Some will swear that Mack is white,
All for money;
Do a wrong and say it's right,
All for money.
Moses he will swear to you,
His old clothes are good as new,
Don't he make them tit you, too?
All for money.-Chorus.

Pretty girls can love old men,
All for money;
Even wed three-score and ten,
All for money.
'Tis but a fool who ever dreams
That everything is what it seems;
The world is full of mocking schemes.
All for money.-Chorus.

Many people go to law,
All for money;
Dentists nearly break your jaw.
All for money.
Tradesmen give you unjust weight,
Beggars tease early and late,
Garroters kindly on you wait
All for money. -Chorus.

Lawyers plead the felon's cause,
All for money;
Vows he has not broke the laws,
All for money.
Had he been on t'other side,
What a difference, and how wide.
To make him guilty he'd have tried,
All for money.-Chorus.

Don't the doctor's physic you?
All for money;
Give black draughts, and blue pills, too?
All for money.
What their patients all endure.
Any saint would try, I'm sure.
They're good to either kill or cure,
All for money.-Chorus.

Chalk and water milkmen sell,
All for money;
Something else perhaps as well,
All for money.

Thus I will conclude my strain,

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With a sentence short and plain,
Evcrvthing is done for gain,
All for money.-Chorus.