

Drag You Down (P. Odgers)

Listen to these words son and they will do you well
Never worship money it'll drag you down to hell
It'll drag you down
Drag you down, down, down

Every single penny leads to misery
And wretchedness will be your fate, good times a memory
It'll drag you down
Drag you down, down, down

Moolah is the ruler of Hell
Mazuma will do you in as well
Boodle will be the end of you they yell

Every pound will pummel you right into the ground
Every dollar, yen and euro will only bring you down
It'll drag you down
Drag you down, down, down

It's clear that your salvation resides in poverty
I'm the one to save you, give it all to me
It'll drag you down
Drag you down, down, down

Moolah is the ruler of Hell
Mazuma will do you in as well
Boodle will be the end of you they yell