

Marry for money  
(words Patricia Matthey/Lee Maddeford  
music Lee Maddeford)

My mother she always told me  
When you marry don't be a fool  
Don't look for brains don't look for beauty  
Don't look for anything that's cool

Cause life is hard yeah life is tough  
There's gonna be those days when you've had enough  
And you'll only have me to thank  
If you've got alot of francs in the bank

*Marry for money, marry for wealth  
Don't worry bout his feelings don't worry bout his health  
Cause all that matters is the amount  
He's got in his bank account*

Sitting on the beach with my feet in the sand when along comes this fat and ugly man  
He was short he was bald but he had a saving grace  
There was a rolex on his wrist and raybans on his face  
I said « is this the man for me ? »  
Total recall from my memory was my dear ol' mamas advice  
When you marry you better think twice

*Refrain*

The wedding was perfect the chapel was full  
The honeymoon wasn't too bad  
But pretty soon i began to realize  
That i was the one who'd been had  
The watch was a copy, the glasses were fake  
I suddenly knew i'd made a terrible mistake  
When he smiled and he proclaimed  
I haven't got a franc to my name

I married for money i married for wealth  
But all he's got are feelings and he's in great health  
And i can tell you the exact amount  
There ain't nothing in his bank account