

## Avarice

The Tiger Lillies

Avarice, avarice!  
Money, money is bliss!  
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Money, money is bliss!  
The money man makes all the money  
that's why the money man lives  
He sells the souls of his freakshow,  
for the money man money is bliss  
He's sold his father and mother;  
his daughter and wife do tricks  
Each coin and each note that he makes  
he greedily gobbles and licks  
Avarice, avarice!  
Money, money is bliss!  
Avarice, avarice!  
Money, money is bliss!  
He sold all of his children;  
he sold his friends as well  
Well, one day pretty soon  
the money man's going to Hell  
The money man's so greedy  
he's got a dollar down his jacket's insides  
For the sake of making more money  
he murders, cheats and lies  
Avarice, avarice!  
Money, money is bliss!  
Avarice, avarice!  
Money, money is bliss!  
Everywhere he springs misery,  
each of the freaks he makes cry  
He sold his soul to the Devil  
he's the only one who'd buy