Money Haley Bonar Intro: **Em**, **C**, **G**, **Gsus2**(maj7) Em, C, G, Gsus2(maj7) (Repeat through entire song.) There's a new war coming. And it lives in the wires of an oven, and the pockets of the jeans that you love, and the hair of the woman that you covet. Money you love it, and you sure can't live without it, but you got a hole up in your pocket the size of the lover in your locket. And the skies will all turn violet, you re scared and silent, quiet as a newborn violin. But maybe that's the new kind of violence. Money I love it, and I sure can't live without it, oh but I got a hole up in my pocket. I got a hole up in my pocket. Money, yeah. Money, yeah. Money, yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.