Dire Straits Money For Nothing Lyrics

I want my MTV (high vocal)

Now look at them yo-yo's that's the way you do it, you play the guitar on the MTV
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it, money for nothin' and chicks for free.
Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it, lemme tell ya them guys ain't dumb
Maybe get a blister on your little finger, maybe get a blister on your thumb.

We gotta install microwave ovens, custom kitchen deliveries
We gotta move these refrigerators, we gotta move these colour TV's

See the little faggot with the earring and the makeup, yeah buddy that's his own hair
That little faggot got his own jet airplane, that little faggot he's a millionaire

We gotta install microwave ovens, custom kitchens deliveries
We gotta move these refrigerators, we gotta move these colour TV's

I shoulda learned to play the guitar, I shoulda learned to play them drums
Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera, man we could have some fun
And who's up there, what's that Hawaiian noises? He's bangin' on the bongoes like a chimpanzee
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it, get your money for nothin' get your chicks for free

We gotta install microwave ovens, custom kitchens deliveries
We gotta move these refrigerators, we gotta move these colour TV's

Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it, you play the guitar on the MTV
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it, money for nothin' and your chicks for free
Money for nothin' and chicks for free (repeat)
I want my, I want my, I want my MTV (repeat, high vocals in background)

















