

# Price Tag

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## Verse 1

Seems like everybody's got a price  
I wonder how they sleep at night  
When the sale comes first  
And the truth comes second  
Just stop for a minute and smile  
Why is everybody so serious  
Acting low and mysterious  
Got shades on your eyes  
And your heels so high  
That you can't even have a good time  
Everybody look to the left  
Everybody look to the right  
Can you feel that yeah  
We're paying with love tonight

Hands make smile shape (smile)  
Hands on hips, serious look on face (why...serious)

Look to SR  
Look to SL

RH Fist tap chest 1-2 (love tonight)

## Chorus

It's not about the money money money  
We don't need your money money money  
We just wanna make the world dance  
Forget about the price tag  
Ain't about the uh cha-ching cha-ching  
Ain't about the yeah b-bling b-bling  
Wanna make the world dance  
Forget about the price tag

Thumbs, F1, F2 rub together, hands eye level  
Thumbs, F1, F2 rub together, hands eye level  
Clap hands, turn slightly R-L Beats 2&4  
Clap hands, turn slightly R-L Beats 2&4  
Thumbs, F1, F2 rub together, hands eye level  
Thumbs, F1, F2 rub together, hands eye level  
Clap hands, turn slightly R-L Beats 2&4  
Clap hands, turn slightly R-L Beats 2&4

## Verse 2

We need to take it back in time  
When music made us all unite  
And it wasn't low blows and video shows  
Am I the only the one getting tired?  
Why is everybody so obsessed  
Money can't buy us happiness  
Can we all slow down and enjoy right now  
Guarantee we'll be feeling alright  
Everybody look to the left  
Everybody look to the right  
Can you feel that yeah  
We're paying with love tonight

LH thumb over L shoulder (time)  
Flower bloom in front of you (When...unite)  
LH fist punch diagonal to R shoulder (low blows)  
Arms out, palms up, shrug with questioning face

Hands make smile shape (smile)  
Stop sign (slow down), Point down, arm stays out (right now)  
Arms crossed X at chest  
Look to SR  
Look to SL

RH Fist tap chest 1-2 (love tonight)

## Chorus

## Rap

Well keep the price tag and take the cash back  
Just give me six strings and a half stack  
And you can, keep the cars, leave me the garage  
And all I, all I need are keys and guitars  
And guess what, in thirty seconds I'm leaving to Mars  
Yeah we leaping across these undefeatable odds  
It's like this man, you can't put a price on the life  
We do this for the love so we fight and sacrifice every night  
So we ain't gonna stumble and fall (**never**)  
Waiting to see us in a sign of defeat (**uh uh**)  
So we gon' keep everyone moving they feet  
So bring back the beat and then everyone sing

## Chorus 2x

RH/LH = Right Hand/Left Hand  
F1/F2 = Finger 1/2  
FT = Finger Tips  
SL/SR = Stage Left, Stage Right  
RS/LS = Right Shoulder, Left Shoulder