

Money Honey

The Flying Burrito Brothers

You know, the landlord rang my front door bell
I let it ring for a long, long spell
I went to the window
I peeped through the blind
And asked him to tell me what's on his mind
He said

Money, honey
Money, honey
Money, honey, if you want to get along with me

Well, I screamed and I hollered
I was so hard-pressed
I called the woman that I loved the best
I finally got my baby about half past three
She said I'd like to know what you want with me
I said

Money, honey
Money, honey
Money, honey
If you want to get along with me

Well, I said tell me baby, what's wrong with you?

Money, honey
Money, honey
Money, honey
If you want to get a long with me

Well, I've learned my lesson and now I know
The sun may shine and the winds may blow
The women may come and the women may go
But before I say I love you so
I want

Money, honey
Money, honey
Money, honey
If you want to get along with me