

# Answered Prayers

Hoodoo Gurus

It was a difficult time  
And I was in the right place  
Your boyfriend was suicidal  
And you were looking vulnerable  
I took ya for a spin  
I tried you on for size  
I knew you'd fall for me  
'Cause people always do

I want your money  
I want your money, honey  
I want your money  
I want your money, honey

You had me on the side  
That's how I had you too  
You weren't the only one  
You shouldn't kid yourself  
That's how it is with me  
And how it's always been  
You shouldn't kid yourself  
The rest is up to you

I'm feeling fickle  
A little Travis Bickle  
I'm feeling fickle  
A little Travis Bickle  
Hammer and sickle  
It's either slap or tickle  
Your wooden nickel  
You found a wooden nickel

I don't want you  
I don't want you

I don't want you  
I don't want you

You come home from your day job  
And now your work can start  
These might turn so nasty  
If you keep acting smart  
I'm on fire, it's no secret  
I'm way too hot to hold  
Razor wire, I don't need it  
You're under self-control, whoa-whoa

I want your money  
I want your money, honey  
I want your money  
I want your money, honey

I was your answered prayer  
I filled a yearning need  
Now you depend on me  
So you can go to hell

I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
(I don't want you)  
I don't want you