

Spending Money

Jimmy Buffett

Now I'm not talking 'bout excessive greed
The kind that puzzled the scribes and Pharisees
I don't worship it like a golden calf
But change in my pocket is always good for a laugh

Seen it brighten up the eyes of a child
It even makes the Dalai Lama smile
It's no relation to the meaning of life
It's a dang fool husband doesn't spring for his wife

A little spending money, money to burn
Money that you did not necessarily earn
Rainy days seem to wind up sunny
Long as you got a little spending money

I got no financial conscience
Can't worry where it went
A lasting treasure a moment of pleasure
Worth it, every cent

Coin or paper, baby, silver or gold
All denominations, nouveaux or old
Can't have a turkey without oyster dressing
It's the root of all evil, the sum of your blessings

Don't need no armored car or time-locked vault
Don't need no shaker-full, just a few grains of salt
You may get by, looking good and being funny
But life's a little less restrained

With a little spending money, money to burn
Money that you did not necessarily earn
Rainy days seem to wind up sunny
Long as you got a little spending money

Long as you got a little spending money
Oh, give me some spending money