

Five More Days

JP Cooper

I have never been addicted to the love of money
But this situation isn't funny
I got holes inside my pockets, I been digging too deep
And I'm struggling to find my feet

From the moment I pick up my feet in the morning
Til the minute I'm falling asleep and night's calling
Even when I'm alone in my dreams
I'm still counting down

Five more days 'til I get paid
So I guess I'm living cheap tomorrow
Five more days 'til I get paid
Five days, betting on Friday
Not so happy it's Monday
But I can beg and steal and borrow
I'll be happy in five days
I'll be happy in five days

I could pour myself a glass but there's nothing left to drink
If I only had the cash, I could buy the time to think
I could say it's on me, you're my friend
But I don't ever [?]
Believe me, I've looked in my pockets
It's [?] it's hopeless
I'm counting the days again

From the moment I pick up my feet in the morning
Til the minute I'm falling asleep and night's calling
Even when I'm alone in my dreams
I'm still counting down

Five more days, I get paid
Five days, betting on Friday
Not so happy it's Monday
So I guess I'm living cheap tomorrow
Not so happy that...
Five more days, I get paid
Five days, betting on Friday
Not so happy it's Monday
But I can beg and steal and borrow
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I love money, who does money love?
I love money, [?] funny love
I ain't usually down [?] me, myself and I
You can't relate to one of us
I been so low, I've been on my own
A king with no throne, just sat with my hope
I'd have sold anything other than my soul
I literally had nothing other than my flow
I have my coat to keep me warm
Hey tried to jack it from me
That's metaphorically speaking
Life's been a madness for me
In this world of no morals, it's hard to have a story

I couldn't picture better days, [?] camera for me
I believed in myself, oh ay
Cause when I needed some help, no one came
So when it came, I probably told 'em
"Go away, I'll find a way"

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