

## This Crooked City (Alternate Take)

The Record Company

If you need some money  
I swear I'll steal millions  
And take care of you, my darlin'

My eyes are bloodshot and she blushed  
Yes, she cared about everything wrong  
She took out money and counted it  
If God exists it'll be alright

Then we had a couple of beers  
And we're here today to roll way outta here  
And on the second date the sun was handed down  
Sunset like Halloween lights over this crooked city

If you need some money  
I swear I'll steal millions  
And take care of you, my darlin'  
If you need some money  
I swear I'll steal millions  
And take care of you, my darlin'

Left the dust cloud behind us  
Helpless in the dark  
I love the black and blue confusion  
On the shoulders of a hustler  
A joke, these narrow streets  
Then took off with wings  
And grew horns to clear a pathway

Baby, if ya need money  
I swear, I'll steal millions  
And I'll take care of you, darlin'

If you need some money  
I swear I'll steal millions  
And take care of you, my darlin'  
If you need some money  
I swear I'll steal millions  
And take care of you, my darlin'  
If you need some money  
I swear I'll steal millions  
I will take care of you, darlin'  
If you need some money  
I swear I'll steal millions  
And take care of you, darlin'