

Money Honey

The Drifters

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You know, the landlord rang my front door bell--
i let it ring for a long, long spell--
i looked through the wind'ow, i peeked through the blind,
and asked him to tell me what was on his mind.
he said, "money, honey!
money, honey!
money, honey,
if you wanna get along with me."
I was cleaned and skinned and so hard-pressed--
i called the woman that i love the best--
i finally reached my baby 'bout a 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 wanna get along with me."
She screamed and said, "what's wrong with you?
from this day on, our romance is through."
i said, "tell me, baby, face to face--
a-how could another man take my place?"
she said, "money, honey!
money, honey!
money, honey,
if you wanna get along with me."
Well, i learned my lesson and now i know--
the sun may shine and the wind may blow--
women may come, and the women may go,
but before i say i love 'em so,
i want-- money, honey!
money, honey!
money, honey,
if you wanna get along with me.
(if you wanna get along) well, make some money
(if you wanna get along) well, i ain't jivin' you, honey
(if you wanna get along) you better give up some money
if you wanna get along with me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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