

Where Did The Money Go

Hoyt Axton

I search for the meaning in a life
Confusing me for somebody else
It must not like
And the police wonder
Who shot the butler?
It is a mystery
Of the first degree
Nobody seems to know
Where did the money go?

[Chorus]
Where did the money?
Nobody seemed to know
Where did the money go?

I had a friend and he got drunk
In a Catina in San Diego
And when he woke up he was
Oh-hung-over
It was a mystery!
He just kept asking
Where did the money go?

[Chorus]

I see the woman that I'm lovin'
And I run my fingers through her hair
I love her hair
And in her hand she brings me flowers
Oh-pretty flowers
She is so good to me
She never has asked me
Oh- "Where did the money go!"

[Chorus]

Nobody seems to know
Where did the money go?