

# If You Got The Money

Jamie T

If you got the money,  
I think it would be funny  
To take your girl, and spend a bit of your cash for me  
(I've been watching you)  
'Cause then she might be happy, and no longer lonely  
And I could take her out the next day for pretty much free

An' all the boys they go:  
da-dee-doo-da-da-dee-da-doo-dah...  
da-dee-doo-da-da-dee-da-doo-dah...

I spend late nights trying to pick up love  
Off the floor, where the other brothers leave it be  
Though it's stuck down hard it's like chewing gum  
While a girl on the floor singing R.I.P.

'Cause the songbirds don't do singing on pavements  
No sweet melody the sound of spit  
We Spat, Orbit, spoke of lost hopes  
So toot what took man choke on it

We be near heaven at a quarter to eleven  
By three we are thinking of the love we lost  
By four we be high, thinking of the girl lost second  
Check the odds, was it worth the cost?

Do you give a toss?  
Or are you, looking away?  
Wondering why you can't eat?  
Why you never sleep?  
Drunk all the time?  
Cold in the heat?  
What you sow man is what you reap

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(I've been watching you)

You were always meant to walk out that job  
You keep stopping, should tell your girl more often  
That loving is all about doors unlocking  
Now you're certain enough near a man free

With a Buddy Holly hiccup on a karaoke  
Tweedle on the needle, man you're just for thread  
My great granddaddy fought in Gallipoli  
He's the only of his friends not shot down dead

Lovers all talk in the spits and tongues  
Fight in the playground, bully each other  
Double dare kids up pollute their lungs  
Threaten with the rep of their big boy brother

Some of the other stay, give it up and run away

Momma still wants you home for supper  
Work all day, little to no pay  
Dance up-town right down to the gutter

With the dee-dom dom-dee  
Da-da-dee-dom-dom-dee

Move outta' the way man, dom-dee  
Da-da-dee-dom-dom-dee  
(I've been watching you)

Ah, she wants money, money, money, money, money  
Ah, she wants money, money, money, money, money  
Ah, she wants money, money, money, money, money  
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Said, ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-money, oh  
Said, ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-money, oh  
Said, ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-money, oh  
Said, ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-money, oh

(I've been watching you)

If you've got the money  
I think it should be funny, uh-oh  
To take your girl and spend a bit of your cash for me  
'Cause then she might be happy, no longer lonely, uh-oh  
And I could take her out the next day for pretty much free