

Money Honey

Karel Zich

You know, the landlord rang my front door bell.
I let it ring for a long, long spell.
I went to the window,
I peeped through the blind
And asked him to tell me what's on his mind.
He said,

Money, honey
Money, honey
Money, honey, if you want to get along with me.

Well, I screamed and I hollered,
I was so hard-pressed.
I called the woman that I loved the best.
I finally got my baby about 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 want to get along with me.

Well, I said tell me baby, what's wrong with you?
From this day on our romance is through.
I said tell me, baby, face to face-
How could another man take my place?
She said,

Money, honey
Money, honey
Money, honey
If you want to get along with me.