

# No Money

Kings of Leon

Won't you give me something I need  
Won't you peel me off of the street  
Go and wet my tongue  
Spit me up and break me a fever

Give me something I can believe in  
Give me something, to walk me away  
I'm a waste of time  
And all in all waste of a living  
Waste of a living

Can't you see me walking alone  
I've been down to the horns and back  
And I'm way too tired  
Of blowing out the burning candles

I got no money, but I want you so  
I got no money, but I want you so  
I got so much I cannot handle  
Cannot handle  
I cannot handle

And all this pissin' around  
Cut loose in this fucking town  
I ain't coming back  
I got my ticket on to the next one

I got no money, but I want you so  
I got no money, but I want you so  
And I want and I want and I want and I want it