

## Last \$20

Mozella

Just another face in a crowd  
Color high, thinking out loud  
Just another day, just another girl  
Looking for a smile in angry world

And I can't go home looking like this  
Feeling this way with nothing to offer and nothing to say  
And it's kinda cold outside  
Just turn me away and say that you're not hiring today

'Cause I'm down to my last \$20  
And I'm down to my last nerve  
And I'm hoping to find the respect I deserve

But you're telling me you don't need me  
That's cool, I'll keep walking past  
But my offer's still good while supplies last

My self doubt enslaves me and your kind words could save me  
But you just won't open your mouth  
'Cause I'm no hero, I'm no saint  
I'm not lookin' for love, I'm just tryin' to make rent

And I miss my family and I miss the way I used to be  
The better half of me that you simply refused to see  
And it's kinda cold outside  
You turn me away and say that you're not hiring today

'Cause I'm down to my last \$20  
And I'm down to my last nerve  
And I'm hoping to find the respect I deserve

But you're telling me you don't need me  
So I guess I'll keep walking past  
But my offer's still good while supplies last

'Cause I'm down to my last \$20  
And I'm down to my last nerve  
And I'm hoping to find the respect I deserve

But you're telling me you don't need me  
And that's cool, I'll keep walking past  
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