

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

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And I'm down to my last nerve
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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

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And I'm down to my last nerve
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My offer's still good while supplies last
The offer's still good while supplies last
My offer's still good while supplies last
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