

I Want My Money Back

Sammy Kershaw

She was coming to town on a whirlwind tour and my baby just had to go.

So I stood in line for sixteen hours for a ninety-minute show. I spent eighty-seven dollars for nosebleed tickets and another twenty on a beer.

It kinda looked like Madonna, but a whole lot smaller: I couldn't really tell from there.

And I want my money, I want my money back.

(Gimme my money back.)

Well, I know it's gone, I should move on but that don't change the fact.

(Gimme my money back.)

It just ain't right.. no way, nobody oughta do somebody like that.

So where's my money? I want my money back.

Spent four long years filling up my head with a higher education.

Well, they promised me the skills I need to improve my situation.

Forty-

five grand bought a long back gown and a tassle on my hat.

And now I'm qualified to supersize and say: "Do you want fries with that?"

And I want my money, I want my money back.

(Gimme my money back.)

Well, I know it's gone, I should move on but that don't change the fact.

(Gimme my money back.)

It just ain't right.. no way, nobody oughta do somebody like that.

So where's my money? I want my money back.

I know I'm only dreaming, yeah.

I'm never gonna see it again.

But it doesn't hurt to ask.

It just ain't right.. no way, nobody oughta do somebody like that.

And I want my money, where's my money?

Find that money, 'cause I need my money.

Gimme my money, I want my money back.

Gimme my money back.

Gimme my money back.

I want my money back.

Gimme my money back.