

Damn The Money

Steve Azar

Johnny Gunn he's a guitar player
Makin' next to nothin' at a bar nowheres he says
Damn the money
Damn the money

Counts his tips, buys a shot of booze
Grabs a Lucky Strike, lights another fuse
And says
Damn the money
Damn the money

Well, he dreams about some place warm and sunny
Livin' in the land of milk and honey
Well, brother ain't life funny
Damn the money

Rether Brown she's a bank teller
Got the green in her eyes and the green on her
Fingers she says
Damn the money
Damn the money

Shakes her head, counts another grand
While the hundreds fly through her poor little
Hands she says
Damn the money
Damn the money

Well, she dreams about some place warm and sunny
Livin' in the land of milk and honey
Well, sister ain't life funny
Damn the money

It sure seems like
So much life's spent searchin' for the promise land
But the time that's lost
Worryin' 'bout the cost
Will never come back again
And it breaks us in the end
Damn the money

Now I'm drivin' alone down this long highway
Thinkin' 'bout the dream I let slip away I say
Damn the money
Yeah, damn the money

Now I know how she used to feel
When I was gone too long tryin' to close some
Deal I say
Damn the money
Damn the money

Callin' home from some place warm and sunny
Runnin' from the land of milk and honey
The way we look at life is funny
Damn the money
Damn the money

Damn the money
Yeah, damn the money