

Money

The Courteeners

I noticed you in the photograph
A ghost like you why don't you laugh?

Five years on and your baby's got the gun
Picking off the memories one by one
Bang bang bang goes the lover's ideal
Bang bang bang

She said
Sit down and shut your mouth
Pack your things and then drive south
Drive south and stay there honey
Keep going in search of the money

How come you're always making fun of them
It's unbecoming and it's cruel

The way they raised you says a lot about who you are
Where you're going and if you've gone too far
A little rain check every now and again
Will do you the world of good
So I'll say it again

Sit down and shut your mouth
Pack your things and then drive south
Drive south and stay there honey
Keep going in search of the money