Money Honey

The Drifters

You know, the landlord rang my front door bell-I let it ring for a long, long spell-I looked through the window, I peeked through the blind, And asked him to tell me what was on his mind. He said, "Money, honey! Money, honey! Money, honey, If you wanna get along with me." I was cleaned and skinned and so hard-pressed-I called the woman that I love the best-I finally reached my baby 'bout a half past three-She said, "I'd like to know what you want with me." I said, "Money, honey! Money, honey! Money, honey, If you wanna get along with me." She screamed and said, "What's wrong with you? From this day on, our romance is through." I said, "Tell me, baby, face to face-A-how could another man take my place?" She said, "Money, honey! Money, honey! Money, honey, If you wanna get along with me." Well, I learned my lesson and now I know-The sun may shine and the wind may blow-Women may come, and the women may go, But before I say I love 'em so, I want - money, honey! Money, honey! Money, honey, If you wanna get along with me. (If you wanna get along) Well, make some money (If you wanna get along) Well, I ain't jivin' you, honey (If you wanna get along) You better give up some money If you wanna get along with me