Put the Money Down

I got lost in the back streets Trying to get here tonight The police were asking questions They took me to the wrong place twice

I even lost my passport And I forgot my name and town But now I'm here by the water Put the money down

Before I walk on the water Put the money down, down, down There are bands killing chickens My hero's getting pushed around, 'round, 'round

I don't know if I trust you As you try to shoot me down Before I walk on the water Put the money down, down, down Put the money down

It was a beautiful day in Columbus When the fences fell But the five loaves and the fishes Ain't going to be much help

I got a hungry juggler here Who wants to be at the head Before he walks the water He wants his bread

Take a glass of that light brown ale And a purple pill If the air don't get you too Sure as hell the pill will

Oh, mommy, mommy Please may I go downtown?

He's gonna walk on the water Put the money down, ooh, yeah, put it down

Before I walk on the water Put the money down, down, down There are bands killing chickens My hero's getting pushed around, 'round, 'round

I don't know if I trust you As you try to shoot me down I'm gonna walk on the water Put the money down, down, down, down

Put the money down in a tin cup Put it down, put it down in a tin cup Put it down, put the money down Put it down, put it down Tištěno z www.txp.cz

The Who