Oh come on baby one big please Give me some lovin' before you leave Lightning striking like a hammer blow I'm starting to lose my inner glow

And Money don't come here anymore
Honey don't sing at my door
I got my leaving sticks and shoes
I'm gonna take me on a world cruise

Well I could be basking out in the sun Or on a bench soaking life away I might be painting a work of art Or in the church of a sacred heart

And Money don't come here anymore
Honey don't sing at my door
I got my leaving sticks and shoes
I'm gonna take me on a world cruise

The jailers watch it keeps good time This is the only place I call mine And these boots are still on my feet In God I trust and I shall meet

And Money don't come here anymore Honey don't sing at my door I got my leaving sticks and shoes I'm gonna be on the midnight news