

Gourds, Money Honey

Sadness cost you bottles o beer

Shiney things don't get it

She waits and waits full of boring tears

Waiting for the money

And she waits a long time

Loneliness is a bitch

Wealth won't save yer soul

She smells fish and boring brides

Crying for the money

She cries a long time

Don't wanna know where they get the money

Don't wanna know where they keep the money

Brokeness is a finer place

Pot in the indian box

She pulls her breast away from her chest

Screams - screams fer money

And she screams a long time