

The Black Crowes, Downtown Money Waster

To my low down downtown

Money waster

Your only saving grace

Is that I like to taste ya

But your flower is spoiled

Too easy to make ya

You got a .38 and your book of revelations

I got a .44 and a lead of temptation

Chorus:

I am a rounder, like to round around

Two for one at the store on the corner

Little girl like to drink and sniffin' powders

Like the bars that stay open after hours

Like the boys that go 24-7

Too many late nights and you don't go to heaven

Chorus