

# Badfinger, Andy Norris

Run out of money  
Run outta good  
Run outta reasons and misunderstood  
Run out of rhythm  
Run out of rhyme  
Right out of feelings and right out of time

Living in limbo, hanging around  
Head on the ceiling and mind in the clouds  
Blind is the morning and deaf is the night  
Comes without warning and leaves me in fright

Saving all my money, yeah, for the rainy days  
I'm packin' up my suitcase, make it pay

[guitar solo (Joey Molland)]

Run out of patience  
And run out of lies  
Run out of spaces and nowhere to hide  
Living and loving is easy to get  
Living is something we haven't tried yet

Yeah, I've been saving all my money, yeah, for the rainy days  
Well, I'm packin' up my suitcase, make it pay

Hey  
[double guitar solo (Joey Molland & Pete Ham)]

I run out of money  
Run out of good  
Run out of reasons and misunderstood  
Run out of rhythm  
Run out of rhyme  
Right out of feelings and right out of time

Blind is the morning and deaf is the night  
Comes without warning and leaves me in fright

I've been saving all my money, yeah, for the rainy days  
I'm packin' up my suitcase, make it pay.