

# Black Francis, She Took All The Money

Shama-lama-ding-dang, oh me, oh my  
She took all the money and left me here to cry  
On my way to Hamburg and we had a little booze  
Now I'm stuck in Dresden with the solitary blues

Shama-lama-ding-dang, oh me, oh my  
She took all the money and left here to cry  
I had my habits, I cannot lie  
But I don't want to go through this again

Shama-lama-ding-dang, oh me, oh my  
She took all the money and hung me out to dry  
On my way to Central Station, there my train departs  
Why she'd have to go and break our hearts?

Shama-lama-ding-dang, oh me, oh my  
She took all the money and now I can't get high

Don't want her loving and I don't want her new address  
I don't wanna know the reason why

Shama-lama-ding-dang, oh me, oh my  
She took all the money and left me here to die  
Shama-lama-ding-dang, oh me, oh my  
She took all the money and left me here to die