

Space, Money

Some folks think I'm greedy
And I just take from you
And if I say its true now
What good would that do
And if I wanted to be funny
I could say that all the money
That you spent on me was just from fraud
And if I wanted to be bitter
I could say that little by little
All you did for me was no good

I didnt lose, your money
I didnt lose, your money
I didnt lose, your money
Oh no your money, just lost you
You brought me up this way
When just a little bit of love
Could have changed my ways

Some folks help the needy
Me I just help myself
And if I shared with you now
It would steadily decrease my wealth
And if I saw you on the street
With worn out shoes upon your feet
I wouldnt spare you the price of a up of tea
I know you brought me from the gutter
Helped me earn my bread and butter
But I have a lousy memory

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Oh no your money, just lost you
You brought me up this way
When just a little bit of love
Could have changed my ways
When just a little bit
And just a little bit
And just a little bit
And just a little bit
And just a little bit of love
Love love love
Could have changed my ways