

# Tora Tora, Lay Your Money Down

Poor old man came from Mississippi  
Nothin' on his mind but a cheap fifth of whiskey  
Playin' his guitar, got into the city  
Workin' on the streets just to make a living

Well he could sing those coffee house blues

Mississippi John made it look so easy  
Cigarette behind his ear  
His eye are lookin' misty  
Really let go when the bottle's half empty  
Singing it loud, his voice is kinda gritty  
He knows he's got nothin' to prove

He spends his time playin' in the city  
Won't you lay your money down  
Watchful eyes for someone who will listen  
Won't you lay your money down

Everybody said he'd be better off leavin'  
And he knew in his heart  
That he better start believing  
Better use the talent  
That the good lord gave him  
To get out of this place  
He don't need a good reason

He's giving heart and soul to you

He spends his time playin' in the city  
Won't you lay your money down  
Watchful eyes for someone who will listen  
Won't you lay your money down

Look downtown see the man on the corner  
Working so hard just get a dollar  
People walk my want to call him a beggar  
Don't want too much  
He's just taking what they offer

Well he's playing each note for you

Well he spends his time playin' in the city  
Won't you lay your money down  
Watchful eyes for someone who will listen  
Won't you lay your money down