

# Money Honey

## The Drifters

Money Honey

The Drifters

You know, the landlord rang my front door bell--  
i let it ring for a long, long spell--  
i looked through the wind'ow, i peeked through the blind,  
and asked him to tell me what was on his mind.  
he said, "money, honey!  
money, honey!  
money, honey,  
if you wanna get along with me."  
I was cleaned and skinned and so hard-pressed--  
i called the woman that i love the best--  
i finally reached my baby 'bout a half past three--  
she said, "i'd like to know what you want with me."  
i said, "money, honey!  
money, honey!  
money, honey,  
if you wanna get along with me."  
She screamed and said, "what's wrong with you?  
from this day on, our romance is through."  
i said, "tell me, baby, face to face--  
a-how could another man take my place?"  
she said, "money, honey!  
money, honey!  
money, honey,  
if you wanna get along with me."  
Well, i learned my lesson and now i know--  
the sun may shine and the wind may blow--  
women may come, and the women may go,  
but before i say i love 'em so,  
i want-- money, honey!  
money, honey!  
money, honey,  
if you wanna get along with me.  
(if you wanna get along) well, make some money  
(if you wanna get along) well, i ain't jivin' you, honey  
(if you wanna get along) you better give up some money  
if you wanna get along with me.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

