

Jimmy Buffett, I Used To Have Money One Time

I had Cadillac's in my future
Debutantes in my past
I made a deal with the devil for a whole lot of money
Thinkin' it would last and last
But a fool and his money are bound to part
And what goes up must come down
So take my advice, don't trust the roll of the dice
Keep your feet on solid ground

I used to have money one time
Life of adventure and crime
I used to have money one time
Lots of women and wine
But who's gonna tell a fool? Who's gonna tell a fool?
Who's gonna tell a fool? That he ain't cool

Now them's were hard times back in the eighties bous
People barely had enough to get by
But oh not me foot loose and fancy free
There was nothing to myself I'd deny
So fellas listen to my story now
Though you have heard this tale befo'
Take care of your needs and watch out for your greeds
Or that wolf will be at your door

I used to have money one time
Life of adventure and crime
I used to have money one time
Now I ain't got a dime
But who's gonna be the fool? Who's gonna be the fool?
Who's gonna be the fool? It still ain't cool.

Who's gonna tell a fool? Who's gonna tell a fool?
Who's gonna tell a fool? It still ain't cool.