

# The Drifters, Money Honey

You know, the landlord rang my front door bell--  
I let it ring for a long, long spell--  
I looked through the window, I peeked through the blind,  
And asked him to tell me what was on his mind.  
He said, &quot;Money, honey!  
Money, honey!  
Money, honey,  
If you wanna get along with me.&quot;

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, &quot;I'd like to know what you want with me.&quot;  
I said, &quot;Money, honey!  
Money, honey!  
Money, honey,  
If you wanna get along with me.&quot;

She screamed and said, &quot;What's wrong with you?  
From this day on, our romance is through.&quot;

I said, &quot;Tell me, baby, face to face--  
A-how could another man take my place?&quot;  
She said, &quot;Money, honey!  
Money, honey!  
Money, honey,  
If you wanna get along with me.&quot;

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