

Mr. Banker

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Mr. Banker, Mister please
How much does money mean?
Won't you reconsider Mister?
Won't you do this thing for me? Ain't got no house, ain't got no car
All I got, Lord, is my guitar
But you can have that Mr. Banker
Won't you bury my papa for me?
Oh Mr. Banker please
Listen well that sound Watch out
I would not be here on my knees
But hey Mr. Banker
It means so much to me
Oh won't you reconsider Mister?
Won't you do this thing for me? I told you Mister
I ain't got no house, ain't got no car
I got me a 1950, a Les Paul guitar
Won't you take it Mr. Banker
Won't you bury my papa for me, yeah?
Oh Mr. Banker please

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