

Money In His Hand

The Early November

and I just can't get this off my mind
my voice it yells inside
It tells me all the time
that I could leave right now
oh, it dares me up to see this place
greening a machine wash graybut all we know is this...I been trying for the past 4 years
broken lie to get this here
it's not the heart that makes the man,
it's the money in his hand
it's been a struggle for the past few nights
I have to quit to realize,
that I can waste not time on it
in case this is all I getone year, one month, and seven days
to lose the love it takes
and grow plastic from my hands
so I can leave right now
oh, it dares me up to see this place
greening a machine wash graybut all the time and risk...I been trying for the past 4 years
broken lie to get this here
it's not the heart that makes the man,
it's the money in his hand
it's been a struggle for the past few nights
I have to quit to realize,
that I can waste not time on it
in case this is all I getI been trying for the past 4 years
broken lie to get this here
it's not the heart that makes the man,
it's the money in his hand
it's been a struggle for the past few nights
I have to quit to realize,
that I can waste not time on it
in case this is all I getI get...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>