No Money

Kings of Leon

Wants to kill me something, He wants to kill me off of the street, Don't wipe my tongue, Or spread me up and break me a fever. Give me something I can believe in. Give me something to walk me away. I'm a waste of time, And all they are a waste of a living. Waste of a living. Can't you see me walking the hall I've been down to the haunted back And I'm way too tired, Of blowing out the burning candle. I got no money but I want you so. I got no money but I want you so. I got so much I can not handle. Can not handle. I can not handle. And I'm just pissing around,

Cut me loose of this fucking town.

I ain't coming back,

I got my ticket on to the next one.

I got no money but I want you so.

I got no money but I want you so.

And I want and I want and I want it.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/