## **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 <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>