Easy Money

Todd Snider

He tried to look like he had a little bit of money
A grifter with a southern drawl
Well I could tell right away by the way he was runnin'
That the boy was just a beggin' to crawl.

At least a junkie knows what he needs
You get a man all strung out on green
He'll give up everything he's got
For just a one shot at havin' it all.

He took every last cent of his savings
On a trip to the local track
He had a tip from a friend, bet it all down to win
On a horse named heart attack.

Well now he ain't no fool boys, he didn't bet it all
So everything was cool when that horse took a fall
But then he turned around and blew the rest
Trying to win it all back
He wanted easy money
It's sad but it's true
Everybody wants the most they can possibly get
For the least they can possibly do
They want that easy money
I don't understand.

God they scheme and they plan
But they can't get their hands on no easy money.

Now she'd been watching him from her table
Not too soft but not too tough
Well she figured by the money he'd been throwing around
That he was damn sure good-looking enough
So she worked her way over
She shot him a wink
He took his last five bucks
He bought her a drink
By the time they hit the Motel 6
They figured they was in love (love love love)
She loved that easy money

It's sad but it's true
Everybody wants the most they can possible get
For the least they can possibly do
They want that easy money
I don't understand.
Lord God they scheme and they plan
But they can't get their hands on that easy money.

Tell it like it is, all right
It must have been about two weeks later
He got a call from a business friend
Who'd found a sure-fire steal of an investment deal
And honey guess what? He's gonna let both of us in
So they took all their savings out of the bank
And on the way home they stopped to gas up the tank

She stepped in for some cigs
And she never saw the fucker again
He got that easy money
It's sad but it's true
Everybody wants the most they can possible get
For the least they can possibly do
He thinks it's easy money
I don't understand.

You scheme and you plan
You ain't got your hands on no easy money.
You scheme and you plan
You ain't got your hands on no easy money.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by TODD SNIDER
Lyrics Â© KEITH SYKES MUSIC, BRO 'N SIS MUSIC, INC.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/