

Bank

K Gutta Gal

Gnashing of teeth
stamping of feet
I'm on my way to the bank
Crying in sleep
borrowing to deep
I'm on my way to the bank
I'm on my way to the back country
I've got to take out all of, all of my money
I'm on my way to the bank company
I'm on my way to the bank
Practiceing deciet, suspending belief
I'm on my way to the bank
When I'm dead I agreed their lieing you'll see
I'm on my way to the bank
I'm on my way to the back country
I've got to take out all of, all of my money
I'm on my way to the back country
I'm on my way to the bank
I'm on my way to the back country
I've got to take out all of, all of my money
I'm on my way to the back country
I'm on my way to the bank
I'm on my way to the back country
I've got to take out all of, all of my money
I'm on my way to the bank

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