

# The 1 (Demo)

## Old 97's

I got a check for nothing  
All made out to someone  
Well, I truly love myself  
Murray says we're going to take the money sometime  
Well it might as well be this time  
We're going to spend it all on ourselves  
Ken, well he picked this bank at random  
I said, Do we shoot them?  
And he said, Either way's alright  
Whistling boy, that's Philip he's our drummer  
He does the theme from Endless Summer  
Well, he's waiting out in our ride Throw the money in the van  
It all went down just like we planned  
Now the good times have a gun  
That's not a fire it's just the sun  
It's like the old man said, Take the money and run  
But what's the rush  
Let's take the one  
Let's take the one Love, it gets passed around so freely  
It's so touchy and so feel-y  
Well, I'm hanging on to mine  
I like you California  
Although I feel obliged to warn ya  
Oh, well we're going to rob you blind  
What's the point in cutting tracks  
With all this money in the back  
Now the good times have a gun  
That's not the fire it's just the sun  
It's like the old man said, Take the money and run  
But what's the rush  
Let's take the one  
Let's take the one Now the good times have a gun  
That's not a fire it's just the sun  
It's like the old man said, Take the money and run  
But what's the rush

Songwriters

HUGO FERREIRA, ERIK LEONHARDT, KEVIN RICHARD MILLER, JOSEPH M PESSIA, MARCUS  
RATZENBOECK Published by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>