

# First Your Money - Then Your Clothes

Jude Cole

I left home on a Southbound train  
One September in the pouring rain  
A midnight flyer, and a girl named Lori Rose  
Mama said son it won't last  
She'll be gone when you're out of cash  
Hey mom, I need a ride back home All your life you run to love  
You give your heart then it's not enough  
Buy hey babe, that's the way it goes So Romeo in a G.T.O.  
Met Juliette at the drive-in show  
Midnight dreamin' down the Texas coast  
We stopped to wish upon a star  
She stole my breath, she stole my car  
But hey baby, it's just the way it goes Every time that your heart breaks  
You swear you won't make the same mistakes  
But hey baby, that's the way it goes  
First your money, then your clothes Oh no, love ain't cheap  
There's a toll booth up on Lover's Leap  
Sweet romance take a chance  
Come and dance with me I'm ridin' out on a Southbound train  
Just a Romeo in the pouring rain  
But hey baby, that's the way it goes  
First your money, then your clothes Slow down, slow down now  
Hey Mom, slow down, when you roll down  
'Cause I'm low down now

Songwriters

Cole, Jude Anthony / Green, George Michael Published by

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