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Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Gimme Your Money Please

Par Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Album : The Best Of Bachman-Turner Overdrive Live

I was walking on down the alley

When a face I've never seen

Came so from deep in the darkness

And his mouth came on real mean

And I saw that he'd been liquored

And he staggered to, you know, he staggered to his feet

And he said, "Boy, you'd better move real slow

And gimme your money please"

He said, "Gimme your money please"

Wasn't that strange?

Wasn't that strange? Indeed

Wasn't that strange?

Wasn't that strange? Indeed

He said, "Gimme your money, please"

Being born and raised in New York

There ain't nothing you won't see

'Cause the streets are filled with bad goings-on

And you know that's no place to be

But my car broke down in the evening

You know it just stopped stone-cold

Stopped stone-cold in the street

And a dirty mean man with a shot glass eye

He said, "Gimme your money, please"

He said, "Gimme your money, please"

Wasn't that strange?

Wasn't that strange? Indeed

Wasn't that strange?

Wasn't that strange? Indeed

He said, "Gimme your money, please"

He said, "Gimme your money, please"

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'Cause the streets are filled with bad goings-on

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But my car broke down in the evening

You know it just stopped stone-cold

Stopped stone-cold in the street

And a dirty mean man with a shotgun in his hand

He said, "Gimme your money, please"

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