Edie Brickell & The New Bohemians "No Dinero"

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No dinero, on Saturday mornin'
We spent it all Friday night at the disco
No dinero, on Saturday evenin'
We can't go out so we just have to stay home

Cash our check and with all of our money
We fill our pockets and go hear the band play
We sing and dance through the night every Friday
No dinero, left for the weekend

No dinero, on Saturday mornin'
We spent it all Friday night at the disco
No dinero, on Saturday evenin'
We can't go out so we just have to stay at home

And turn on the boom box down low 'Cause he'll call the cops
If we don't
And wish it was Friday night

Hey, why don't you pay your phone bill? Right now can't but you know that I sure will Hey, you owe me two months rent I'd give it to you but my money is spent They will come to repossess your car That's why I hide it, I know where you are

No dinero, on Saturday mornin'
We spent it all Friday night at the disco
No dinero, on Saturday evenin'
We can't go out so we just have to stay at home

And turn on the boom box down low 'Cause he'll call the cops If we don't

Cash our check and with all of our money
Fill our pockets we go hear the band play
Sing and dance through the night every Friday
Oh, forget our debt and sing and dance and laugh as
we go crazy

No dinero, oh No dinero, oh

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