## The Byrds "Bag Full Of Money"

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Floating, I'm floating on down through the sky Never had no ambition to learn how to fly I'll be glad when it's over and ready to land With this bag full of money I've got in my hand

Oh, I grew up believing in Jesse and Frank
'Cause I never had nothin' or none to thank
And I came pretty close to unloadin' a bank
But I was saved by my draft board who made me a
yank

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And in the 101st they busted your hump But they taught me a man isn't always a chump In the course of Korea I learned how to jump In the card game of life I was holding a trump

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If you can't get a job and they think you're insane
If the years of your youth have been washed down the
drain

And you wake up some mornin' with nothin' but pain It was then I decided to grab me a plane

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With all of my training it wasn't too tough Now I'm through taking orders and all of their guff Gonna buy a Rolls Royce and some luxury stuff 'Cause a veteran's pension ain't nearly enough Floating, I'm floating on down through the sky Never had no ambition to learn how to fly I'll be glad when it's over and ready to land With this bag full of money I've got in my hand

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