

## Jason Downs

### "Revenue"

Visit ["Revenue"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

My dad said, son gotta get a real job  
so you can pay your way through life  
your dreams are a waste of time  
i won't have a singer for a son of mine

I looked in his eyes as i opened the door  
he said, you'd better not cross that line boy  
or you're not my son anymore

The cash and the papers  
the chips and the cheddar, the revenue  
if i ever get some, if and when  
i reckon you'll be happy then  
i hope you'll be happy then

I loved a girl and she dug me  
but she was always diggin' for a money tree  
we did the whole damn party scene  
she left me for a cracker in a limousine  
years went by and i heard from a friend  
that she was workin' downtown in a strip show  
and sellin' her soul to buy blow

My best friend was havin' tough times  
he broadsided someone goin' fifty five  
i found out it was just a scam  
to pay some bills and get a brand new van  
the trick was the man he hit was dead the next day  
which put a few dents in his plans when  
they came and put hm in the can

My best friends would come down in a day  
i guess we all have to learn the hard way  
money just doesn't pay  
the cash and the cheddar, the revenue  
if i ever get some, if and when  
i reckon you'll be happy then  
i hope you'll be happy then

