

Cole Jude

"First Your Money (then Your Clothes)"

Visit "[First Your Money \(then Your Clothes\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 mama, I need a ride back home
All your life you run to love
You give your heart then it's not enough
But hey baby, that's the way it goes
So Romeo in a G.T.O.
Met Juliette at the drive-in show
Midnight dreaming 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 riding 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
Uh-huh
Slow down, slow down now
(Oh yeah)
Hey mom, slow down
(Slow down)
When you roll out, 'cause I'm low down now
(Oh yeah)
Said hey hey mom, slow down when you roll
down
'Cause I'm low down now

Visit [Cole Jude](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

