The Courteeners ''Money''

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I noticed you in the photograph A ghost like you why don't you laugh?

Five years on and your baby's got the gun Picking off the memories one by one Bang bang bang goes the lover's ideal Bang bang bang

She said
Sit down and shut your mouth
Pack your things and then drive south
Drive south and stay there honey
Keep going in search of the money

How come you're always making fun of them It's unbecoming and it's cruel

The way they raised you says a lot about who you are Where you're going and if you've gone too far A little rain check every now and again Will do you the world of good So I'll say it again

Sit down and shut your mouth Pack your things and then drive south Drive south and stay there honey Keep going in search of the money

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