

## Ocasan

# "Mr Money Bags"

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Never had a girlfriend that doubled as a bailiff  
My credit card; her weapon of choice to betray me with  
Looking back she had her fill  
Up and left me with the bill  
Took my heart, and took my cash, not to mention will to  
live

The last place she was seen, was a shop in oxford  
street  
"Keep the change," she said "I need a new wardrobe  
for my feet!"  
Taxi full to the roof  
How can she hide the proof?  
As she gets home, pays with a fifty then torches the  
receipt

I'm no ATM, no honey  
No Mr money bags  
Never cared for the finer things  
I don't want to be a drag but now she's  
Left me, and I share my lonely floor  
With the things that didn't fit out my door  
No ATM no Mr money bags

I Never had a girlfriend that doubled as a bailiff  
The PIN is mightier than the sword so does she wonder  
if  
She swipes the card across my mouth  
A small fortune would fall out?  
For some toy boy, a brand new car and a lovely place to  
live

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