

David Wilcox "Blood Money"

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Hey
I don't sell it
I don't deal it
I don't buy it
Don't have to steal it
Got your blood running through my veins
I ain't crying for your pity
It's a shame

It's blood money, blood money
Blood money, blood money
That's to blame

You can spend it
I don't want it
It won't pay for my sins
You can deal her
She don't count for much
She's your mistress
She's your lover
She's your mother
She's your wife
She ain't even spare change in your life

It's blood money, blood money
Blood money, blood money
Blood money, blood money
Blood money, blood money
That's to blame
It's a shame

Hey!
I don't need you
I don't want you
I don't love you no more
I ain't crying for your kisses
It's a shame
It's your blood money
That's to blame

They'll steal you
They'll rob you

They'll rape you
They'll fake you
They'll make you
They'll break you
They'll deal you
'Til you learn

It's blood money, blood money
Blood money, blood money
That you burn
Ow!

Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
Blood money
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Blood

Blood a-money money
Money money money
Money money money
Money money money
Money money money
Money money money

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