

## Tripod

# "Keep Your Receipts"

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It seems like only yesterday  
When my father sat me down, and said:  
"Have a good gig at the Prince Pat tomorrow night."  
It was actually this morning  
And he got the dates confused  
(My Dad... he's a fuckwit! )

I remember another time  
When my father sat me down and said:  
"The people in the row behind can't see."  
I said, "Dad, we're on a bus,  
And there's nothing much to see."  
And he said,  
"The landscape, son. The landscape."

When I reached a certain age  
As all the young boys do  
My body started changing  
I grew another head  
I had an operation  
And I had that head removed  
Which was fortunate 'cause at the time there was a  
shortage of head donors

My Dad took really good care of me  
Sat by my side every day  
When I started to recover  
Dad told me I was old enough  
To hear some of the things he had to say  
Hey hey hey

My Dad said  
"Son, you've turned out nice  
You're old enough to hear my advice  
You're a man now  
And so I want to tell you what I know

"Son, keep your receipts  
Keep your receipts  
If money is a cash cow, then planning is the meat,  
So son, keep your receipts  
Keep your receipts

"Son, keep your receipts  
Keep your receipts.  
If life's a bog in Ireland, then wisdom is the peat  
So son, keep your receipts  
Keep your receipts."

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