MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Dear Hunter "Economics"

Visit "Economics" on MotoLyrics.com

Your words they tell like teeth through the rotten show You say the moneys on the table The moneys on the table Well I don't think I'll be able to fetch the cash this time No this time I think I'll walk away Then I just might to be able I might be able Think I might be able to respect myself this time

Because it's part of me it's economics I do it well enough to get by I don't even have to try It's not my whole life you are buying with every copper coin

No my friend I'm not for sale anymore

No this time I think I'll walk away Then I just might to be able I might be able Think I might be able to respect myself this time

Because it's part of me it's economics I do it well enough to get by I don't even have to try It's not my whole life you are buying with every copper coin No my friend I'm not for sale anymore

Visit <u>Dear Hunter</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.