

## Sailor

### "Out of money"

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Oh - I'm out of money! Yes - I'm out of money!  
Well, I woke up this morning as I fell out of bed  
And hit my head against some empty bottles on the  
floor  
I was close to being naked and my foot was still asleep  
And the girl, she was there no more  
Oh, what a foolhardy thing that I've done  
Having drinks with that girl up in my room  
For all of my cigarettes, my lighter and my money have  
gone  
I'm out of money  
Oh, I'm out of money  
Boy, some of those girls can be vicious!

Well, I staggered to the shower and I turned it on full  
blast  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ahhh!)  
For the heat was killing everything but the smell  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh, eugggh!)  
The room was like a sauna, for the fan had ceased to  
work  
And now I've got to pay for this hotel  
But how can I explain to the guy at the desk  
That I was taken for a sucker by this girl?  
For all of my cigarettes, my lighter and my money have  
gone  
I'm out of money  
Oh, I'm out of money  
Boy, how some of those girls can be vicious!  
Taking a poor guy for all he's got  
Using clever charms and phony kisses...  
But hey! What's this?  
She's just come back with the lot! (HOORAY!)  
Now I won't get stuck here washing dishes!  
For there she stands with a cheeky little smile  
And all of my cigarettes, my lighter and my money  
Oh boy, I've got my money!  
Yeah, all my money!

