

## **Byrds, The**

### **"Bag Full Of Money"**

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Floating, I'm floating on down through the sky  
Never had no ambition to learn how to fly  
I'll be glad when it's over and ready to land  
With this bag full of money I've got in my hand

Oh, I grew up believing in Jesse and Frank  
'Cause I never had nothin' or none to thank  
And I came pretty close to unloadin' a bank  
But I was saved by my draft board who made me a  
yank

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With this bag full of money I've got in my hand

And in the 101st they busted your hump  
But they taught me a man isn't always a chump  
In the course of Korea I learned how to jump  
In the card game of life I was holding a trump

Floating, I'm floating on down through the sky  
Never had no ambition to learn how to fly  
I'll be glad when it's over and ready to land  
With this bag full of money I've got in my hand

If you can't get a job and they think you're insane  
If the years of your youth have been washed down the  
drain  
And you wake up some mornin' with nothin' but pain  
It was then I decided to grab me a plane

Floating, I'm floating on down through the sky  
Never had no ambition to learn how to fly  
I'll be glad when it's over and ready to land  
With this bag full of money I've got in my hand

With all of my training it wasn't too tough  
Now I'm through taking orders and all of their guff  
Gonna buy a Rolls Royce and some luxury stuff  
'Cause a veteran's pension ain't nearly enough

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