

Downs Jason

"REVENUE"

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My dad said, son gotta get a real job
so you can pay your way through life
your dreams are a waste of time
i won't have a singer for a son of mine
I looked in his eyes as i opened the door
he said, you'd better not cross that line boy
or you're not my son anymore
The cash and the papers
the chips and the cheddar, the revenue
if i ever get some, if and when
i reckon you'll be happy then
i hope you'll be happy then
I loved a girl and she dug me
but she was always diggin' for a money tree
we did the whole damn party scene
she left me for a cracker in a limousine
years went by and i heard from a friend
that she was workin' downtown in a strip show
and sellin' her soul to buy blow
My best friend was havin' tough times
he broadsided someone goin' fifty five

i found out it was just a scam
to pay some bills and get a brand new van
the trick was the man he hit was dead the next day
which put a few dents in his plans when
they came and put hm in the can
My best friends would come down in a day
i guess we all have to learn the hard way
money just doesn't pay
the cash and the cheddar, the revenue
if i ever get some, if and when
i reckon you'll be happy then
i hope you'll be happy then

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