

Low Life, The "Bag Of Money"

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I grabbed the last of it and headed for the door
Put your hands on your head and keep your faces to
the floor
I check my watch, the seconds keep on ticking by, yeah
I try to leave but then she looks me in the eye

She asks me, "Where you goin, can I come?"
Said, "I just robbed you, are you dumb"
She smiled and said, "There's nothing for me here"
Then I heard the sounds of sirens getting near

Let's leave our lives behind
A bag of money and the car's still running
No time for acting shy
Losing time with the cop cars coming

Take a plane to fly away
And catch a train cause it leaves today
I'm going away with the girl I robbed today
And a bag of money

I looked her up and down, saw that she was fine
Pins and curves but it was me that draws the line
I'm thinking of the years way down the road
Of me and her in Acapulco

I blink my eyes and someone taps me on the back, Jack
"Put your gun down, what you got there in that sack?"
I laughed and said, "I gotta go away"
I haven't heard from her since that day

Let's leave our lives behind
A bag of money and the car's still running
No time for acting shy
Losing time with the cop cars coming

Take a plane to fly away
And catch a train cause it leaves today
I'm flyin away with the girl I robbed today
And a bag of money

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