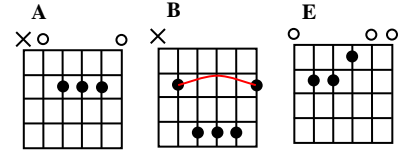


# GIMME YOUR MONEY PLEASE

Author: Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Intro A E B A E B A E B A E B



## Verse 1

I was walking on down the alley      When a face I've never seen  
 Came forth from deep in the darkness      And his mouth came on real mean  
 And I saw that he'd been liquored      And he staggered to, you know, he staggered to his feet  
 And he said, Boy, you'd better move real slow      And gimme your money please  
 He said, Gimme your money please

## Chorus

Wasn't that strange      Wasn't that strange indeed      Wasn't that strange      Wasn't that strange indeed  
 He said, Gimme your money please      He said, Gimme your money please

## Verse 2

Being born and raised in New York      There ain't nothing you won't see  
 'Cause the streets are filled with bad goings-on      And you know that's no place to be  
 But my car broke down in the evening      You know it just stopped stone cold, stopped stone cold in the street  
 And a dirty mean man with sharp glass eyes      He said, Gimme your money please  
 He said, Gimme your money please

## Chorus

Solo A E B (10 times)

## Verse 3

Being born and raised in New York      There ain't nothing you won't see  
 'Cause the streets are filled with bad goings-on      And you know that's no place to be  
 But my car broke down in the evening      You know it just stopped stone cold, stopped stone cold in the street  
 And a dirty mean man with a shot gun in his hand      He said, Gimme your money please  
 He said, Gimme your money please

## Chorus

Wasn't that strange      Wasn't that strange indeed      Wasn't that strange      Wasn't that strange indeed  
 He said, Gimme your money please      He said, Gimme your money please

## Outro

He said, Gimme your money please      He said, Gimme your money please, Awww