

# I Can't Find My Money

The Mekons

People say I'm happy and I like a drink or two  
Suspended in the darkness I weep like a child  
The Policeman smiled he was proud of his town  
He knew he was the only law around  
I called you on the phone a million miles away  
They told me you had gone how long they couldn't say  
I shut myself in a cupboard and put on your clothes

And as for you my darling there's nothing more to say  
We talked ourselves to death just lie awake till daym  
And in the mornin' sunshine I'll spit like a dog  
And steal all your clothes while you're sleeping like a log  
I sleep the sleep of faithlessness  
Lying underneath your bed of nails  
Listening to your cries in the silence of the night  
>As your body crashes down above my happy smilin' face  
Oh kind Policeman please take me to jail  
My crimes arc as many as the lines on my face  
The beds I've tossed and turned in  
The goodbyes I have said  
Stretch out like gravestones on the road ahead  
I can't find my money  
Oh no! I can't find my money .....