

Put Your Money on Me

The Struts

It's true baby I sleep 'til noon for breakfast
I have a little smoke then I get up and go
And yes I'm always two hours late late work babe
It's hard being a slave to your body and soul

You know I'm only bragging
Boss is always nagging
My ass is dragging but they don't know
You think I've kinda messed you round
But I'll never let you down
So have some faith in sticking around
Sticking around!

I bet your body's so sweet (oh yeah)
So roll your dice with my feet (oh yeah)
Well when and where our eyes meet (oh yeah)
You've got that hand I can't beat (oh yeah)

So put your money on me
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I know I've got a bad bad reputation
I'm not afraid to look a girl right in the eye
And so I'll tell you for your information
Just know I'm not that kind of guy

Let's start a revolution
This ain't no illusion
Your disillusion will turn me around
So yeah I like to flirt girl
Don't forget that you're my world
So keep the faith of sticking around
Sticking around!

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