# MoneysGoneBluesVocal Jazz/Blues

**Money's Gone Blues**Entered in Vocal Jazz/Blues
Song Submission ID: 1Rouxq

Money’s Gone Blues

Got no food on my table, no sirloin steak of which I’m ‘specially fond

And though I’m ready, willing, and I’m able

Got no lover waking with me come the dawn

And my house is in distress, I’m feeling quite depressed

No self-respecting dandelion wants to grow upon my lawn

That’s what happens, that’s what happens,

that’s what happens when the money’s gone

See that car out in the driveway

Could not turn over if its name was apple

So I kick its tires and I cuss at it

I threaten to turn it into scrapple

Can’t beat it to submission cause it needs a new transmission

And my bank account’s severely overdrawn

That’s what happens that’s what happens

That’s what happens when the money’s gone.

Nobody knows you when you’re down and out

But I’ve never been no big spender.

You can take all the martinis I’ve ever drunk

And put ‘em in one little blender.

I’ve got a hole in my hat and one in my shoes

And a whole lotta holes in between

My friends they don’t mind, they treat me quite kind

Cause they know what it means.

I got a dog named rover, yeah that really is his name.

He refuses to come over and he tells me I’m to blame.

He demands more doggy biscuits or he’ll refuse to bark

Even if some dirty rotten scoundrel tries to jump me in the dark

That’s what happens, and when it happens,

You just gotta carry on

That’s what happens when the money’s gone.