

November 2022

More Time Than Money  
**Quincy Flint**

No Capo  
Key C --> D#

Used to have more time than money and I'd waste the day away  
I'd spend my last good dollar to keep the pain at bay  
You'd smile to hide your shame, 'til I turn the lock and key  
Then you cry and pray and whisper for me to come home clean

She packed her bags on Wednesday, She's gone by Friday night  
"Don't bother tryin' to find me til you can stand up right  
You've fallen down it's true, but the valley you ain't seen  
Til a bottle holds the answers and a ring don't mean a thing"

Now my clothes ain't left the yard and there's no getting out of bed  
The days look just like darkness where the blues replaced the reds (yellows faded red)  
I pray the lord to save me, from this four-poster misery  
I'm the ragged lonely blind man pretending he can't see

Now I have more time and money than any one man could need  
But I have no one to share my heartbreak and victory  
I'd give all my time and money as any good man would do  
Can't buy my way to heaven but I can spend my last hour with you

CCFC FCAmG  
CFFC AmCGC