

November 2022

More Time Than Money
Quincy Flint

No Capo
Key C --> D#

I used to have more time than money and I'd waste the day away
I spent my last good dollar on a chance to kill the pain
A smile could hide your shame, 'til I turn the lock and key
Then you'd cry through tears of anger 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 more answers than a ring could ever bring"

Now my clothes ain't left the yard, there's no getting out of bed
I swear there's still a shadow where you used to lay your head
I pray the lord to save me, from this four-poster misery
Your faded jeans and worn out shoes still stain my memory

I used to have more time than money and my pocket book's still thin
I spent my whole life wondering when you'd come around again
'Cause I cleaned myself up right after all that we went through
I can't buy my way to heaven, but I can spend my last days with you

CCFC FCAmG CFFC FCAmG