

Money Water Blues

F. N. Abrahami

Finger pops on the off-beat

Piano

Improvise a sparse blues form in A over bass ostinato, voice in fourths, fit round vocals, give lots of space

Acoustic Bass

Spoken, or with improvised melodic content ad lib

Money flows like water Lord, flowing down the drain
Lord, my money's jus' like rainwater flowing down the drain
I wish the rain'd stop a while so I can make me a little 'gain

Times a' surely tough, oh Lord, money's flowing down the drain
Pocket's gone sprung a leak, dropping money down the drain
How we gonna get through this? Lord, pressure's driving me insane

Tax man's pounding on my door for tax I couldn't pay
Lord, the Man's gon' bus' down my door, money down the drain
But my welfare cheque don't stretch that far, he'll have to come again

Bank done took my house away, that's money down the drain
Lord, the dam done burst, and what's worse, it's spilling money down the drain
Go'n' pour me out another bottle o' juice, to wash away the pain

Money flows like water Lord, flowing down the drain
Lord, my money's jus' like rainwater flowing down the drain
I wish the rain'd stop a while, so I can make me a little 'gain

But all drains flow into rivers, and the rivers all flow to the sea
Yeah, drains they flow into rivers Lord, and rivers flow to the sea
Think I've got me a plan coming on, yeah, you'll know where I'll be

'Cos the sea's gonna be filthy rich and the delta's gonna fill with gold
Yeah, the sea's gonna be rich, oh Lord, yeah, the delta full of gold
So I think I'll go down by the harbourside; move in with those fisher-folk