

# Nobo

## Tijuana Panthers

Half past 5 and the sun starts to creep  
Peak out the curtains and fall back to sleep  
Plan to attack the night, gotta get my rest  
All days are lost, this is a care to test  
I see your pictures they post  
Wandering thoughts, I fear I'm missing out  
All this free time's not free, honey  
So I must ask, where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
I tapped her on the shoulder, I told her I'm asleep  
She said, "You're ridiculous, have another drink."  
Her friends she's with, they're just friends  
You ask her to dance, full glasses in their hands  
I said, "I work in the morning."  
They all giggle, "Oh we're Artists, we don't sleep."  
It's all a façade  
Typewriter sellout, where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
Guitar  
My turn  
She sunk into the sand, I told her not to wear  
High heels on the beach, but she don't really care  
I knew this would be the last time I would see  
Her hand holding mine, and we'll never be  
All out of money  
Where'd you get your money?  
Measure your self-worth  
Where'd you get your money?  
Do you know?  
Where'd you get your money?  
How do you feel about  
Where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?  
Where'd you get your money?

