

AIN'T GOT NO MONEY BLUES

By John Lipinski

I count on the Lord, I count on His love
I count on His mercy, He don't care what I'm out of
I count on my fingers, I can't afford to lose, but
My Lord's got a handle, on the ain't got no money blues

I will run out of gas, won't be drivin' my car
Point A to point B, it don't get me too far
My ultimate journey into heaven, I'll cruise
Seeking His Kingdom, with the ain't got no money blues

I can't pay attention, I can't pay the rent
Can't buy me no groceries, my money's all been spent
But I ain't got no worries, though my bills, they do accrue
God is the cure for, the ain't got no money blues

Rely on His blessings, no 401 K
No stocks, no bonds, no mutual funds, focus on today
If you read the scriptures, this isn't new news
The Lord has provided for the ain't got no money blues

I trust that He listens, to take care of our needs
He shelters the homeless, the hungry, He feeds
Put your life in His hands, temptation refuse
You won't have the problems or the ain't got no money blues