Well I'm standing at the crossroads Got a suitcase in my hands I don't know what's round the corner I don't know what's round the bend I've gotta put my past behind me What's done is done A red tail-light, a trail of dust And I'll be gone

'Cos I'm tempted To take the money and run Take the money and run

I could be lookin' out the window Through the bars of a prison cell (Let me tell you about it now) Or living in the lap of luxury In some fancy hotel (Yes I could) A million unmarked dollar bills A life in the sun A little easy living Is all that I want

That's why I'm tempted To take the money and run Take the money and run

Put yourself in my shoes What would you do Would you take the money and run Put yourself in my place Would you be tempted To take the money and run

Yeah but what you gonna do Take the money and run

Put yourself in my shoes What would you do Would you take the money and run Put yourself in my place Would you be tempted To take the money and run

Put yourself in my shoes What would you do Would you take the money and run Put yourself in my place Would you be tempted To take the money and run Take the money and run Take the money and run

From the FM album APHRODISIAC