

# 10,000 Maniacs "Dust Bowl"

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I should know to leave them home  
They follow me through the store with these toys I can't  
afford  
Kids, take them back, you know better than that  
Dolls that talk, astronauts, t.v. games, airplanes  
They don't understand and how can I explain?

I try and try but I can't save  
Pennies, nickels dollars slip away  
I've tried and tried but I can't save

My youngest girl has bad fever, sure  
All night with alcohol to cool and rub her down  
Ruby, I'm tired, try and get some sleep  
I'm adding doctor's fees to remedies  
With the cost of three day's work lost

I try and try but I can't save  
Pennies, nickels, dollars slip away  
I've tried and tried but I can't save

The hole in my pocketbook is growing  
There's a new wind blowing they say  
It's gonna be a cold, cold one  
So brace yourselves my darlings  
It won't bring anything much our way  
But more bust bowl days

I played a card in this weeks game  
Took the first and the last letters in three of their  
names  
This lottery's been building up for weeks  
I could be lucky me with the five million prize  
Tears of disbelief spilling out of my eyes

I try and try but I can't save  
Pennies, nickels, dollars slip away  
I've tried and tried but I can't save

The hole in my pocketbook is growing  
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So brace yourselves my darlings  
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