

## Gilby Clarke

### "One More Dollar"

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A long time ago I left my home  
For a job in the fruit trees  
But I miss those hills with the windy pines  
Their song seemed to suit me

So I sent my wages to my home  
Said we'd soon be together  
For the next good crop would pay my way  
And I'd come home forever

One more dime to show for my day  
One more dollar and I'm on my way  
When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam  
'Cause one more dollar and I'm going home

No work said the boss at the bunkhouse door  
There's a freeze on the branches  
So when the dice came out at the bar downtown  
I rolled and I took my chances

One more dime to show for my day  
One more dollar and I'm on my way  
When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam  
'Cause, one more dollar and I'm going home

A long time ago I left my home  
Just a boy passing twenty  
Could you spare a coin and a Christian prayer  
For my luck has turned against me

One more dime to show for my day  
One more dollar and I'm on my way  
When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam  
Just one more dollar and I'm going home  
One more dollar, boys, I'm going home

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