

James Reyne

"Coin In A Plate"

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Came every day-ay
Ten ton caterpillar, loa-oading bay-ay
Ships bearin' gifts from Havana
She waved from the quay
As they slipped away-ay-ay
Cowboy's decree-ee
Tryin' to justify a place in history-y-y
Who's in that field full of crosses
Or Davey Jones' locker
In the deep blue sea-ea-ea

Ah-ah, she was the mother
Of a revolution of sor-orts
Ah-ah, she put a coin in the plate
For the Western wor-or-or-orld

She heard that man say-ay
Steppin' on the porch
Telegram to-oday-ay-ay
She tore at the apron she wore-ore
Tossing her dreams away-ay-ay

Ah-ah, she was the mother
Of a revolution of sor-orts
Ah-ah, she put a coin in the plate
For the Western wor-or-or-orld

Ah-ah, she was the mother
Of a revolution of sor-orts
Ah-ah, she put a coin in the plate
For the Western wor-or-or-orld

They came every day-ay
Ten ton caterpillar, loa-oading bay-ay-ay

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