

Porter Wagoner "My Last Two Tens"

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(Going home, going home
Tell all my friends that I'm going home.)

(Spoken)
If you should see me and I can't walk
Then if you should speak and I can't talk
Feel of me if I'm cold
There's a shovel in the car to dig the hole.

No I don't expect this last favour for nothing
Cause I know you're a busy man my friend
So look on the end of the handle
You'll find attacked two tens.

There's a phone number on the back of the shovel
Of a dear friend of days gone by
Call her and tell her to bring her sister
I've already gave them two tens to cry.

The Lord's prayer's engraved on a penny
In the left pocket of my coat
I carry this with me for two reasons
The last so I never was broke.

Oh, I've had a lot of beautiful dreams
Of things that might have been
So please buy some pretty flowers
In my right pocket is my last two tens.

I've made a little money in my time
But perhaps more than a lot of men
But I spent it all havin' a ball
With a few fairweather friends.

But you know I brought nothin'
With me to this old earth
And now that my journey ends
Me and this old world broke
Even since you have my last two tens

(Going home, going home
Tell all my friends that I'm going home...)

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