

# 1997

## "Droppin' Dimes"

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Home wrecked, house bought  
Daddy needs a new start  
Good friend to girlfriend  
Goodbye, your bags are packed

Thanksgiving weekend  
Mom's on the phone, she's crying  
Who's that and what's wrong? Where's dad?

He's not home  
"How are you?" he asks  
"I'm not bad, I guess"

I'm dropping dimes and I'm bearing knuckles  
You fight for me but I'm hardly worth it

So dad, how's the new house?  
Bet it's nice with no kids around  
Mom's busy, she's been working late  
Since your last check never came

I'm glad for the raise and the move south  
'Cause I'd rather spend your money  
Than spend my time with you  
What do you want me to say?

I'll make it all up if it makes you feel better  
I'll make it all up for you

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