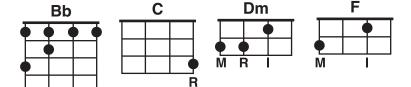
## One More Dollar - Gillian Welch (1994)

F C F	F C
A long time ago I left my home  Bb C F	No work said the boss
for a jo-o-o-b in the fruit trees	at the bunkhouse door
B	Bb C F
But I missed those hills  C F	There's a free- e-e-eze on the branches C
with the windy pines  Bb C F	So when the dice came out
Their so-o-ong seemed to suit me	at the bar downtown  Bb C F
C F	I rol-o-o-lled and I took my chances
So I sent my wages to my home,	
Bb C F	CHORUS
said we'd soo-o-o-on be together	
C	F C F
For the next good crop  F	A long time ago I left my home Bb C F
would pay my way  Bb C F	Just a bo-o-oy passing twenty
And I'd be co-o-o-min' home forever	Could you spare a coin and a C F
CHORUS:	Christian prayer
Dm C Bb C F	Bb C F
One more dime to show for my day	For my lu-u-u-uck has turned against
Dm C Bb C F	me
One more dollar and I'm on my way	01107110
Dm C Bb C	CHORUS
When I reach those hills, boys, F	Dm C Bb C F One more dollar, boys, I'm going home
I'll never roam	
Dm C Bb C F	
One more dollar and I'm going home	



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