

## For a Dollar

Citizen Cope

Moved to the city to settle a vendetta  
Ran from a stellar to the hands of Isabella  
Was a good earner, got a little butter  
Moved to Calcutta, got rich by the summer  
Learned that an eye for an eye made the whole world blind  
City by city, they built sin city  
Mr. Benjamin must have got or needs a schilling  
'Cuz he'd rather not walk in the gobs from the prison

And there ain't nowhere this lonely road  
This lonely road won't go  
What pleases your heart  
It's not always what eases your spirit or your soul  
For a dollar, will you heal she?  
For a dollar, will you feed he?  
For a dollar, would you mind explaining to me why today got bought by tomorrow?  
For a dollar, will you hold me?  
For a dollar, will you love me?  
For a dollar, would you mind explaining to me why today got bought by tomorrow?