

Wallet

Adrianne Lenker

Hit me once for broke
Hit me two for the road
Well, Abilene was a scream and a curse
Tell another joke before I go
For better, or baby, for worse

Back when high was high, and low was low
And ten cent would buy you the matinee show
Give a damn who the star, the theatre was dark
And took you away with a glow

If I had a dollar for every wallet I stole
Oh, I'd buy this whole town
The judge and the pound
I'd let all them bad dogs go

But I don't, so I'll spend my last on the wind
For she runs through my veins like home

I took it spinning, love, with the top down
Rode her three times down the Highway Nine
May have broke a bone, oh I don't know
Anyway, I'm still alive

A haunted heart don't beat but once a week
The rest is only echoes
A parade of ghosts and dirty sheets
From Govalle to Jericho

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