

## Another Dollar

Chris Knight

I use to know a man. He was happy all the time  
If you needed some help. He'd give you his last dime  
But I'm as child of the times. That don't work for me  
'Cause when I walk into the store. I want everything I see

Everybody says that if you want to get ahead  
If you want to be happy. Got to make some more bread  
I don't know if that's right. Don't know what I believe  
Cause the more money I got. The more I need

Another day another dollar  
Another day more money's all that matters  
Every day you hear me holler  
I need some cash in my pocket to make me feel better

I wonder how I'd feel. If I gave half my pay  
To the poor I see standing on the street everyday  
Well I think about it some, but not that much  
See I just ain't got the time. Too busy chasing a buck

I walk through this world of loneliness and greed  
I'll never make enough money to get me what I need  
If it can't buy love and can't buy peace of mind  
Then I guess a million bucks ain't worth a poor man's dime