

A Day Late And A Dollar Short

Donny Osmond

Two umbrellas up for sale
Mine will leak it never fails
I dial wrong numbers all the time
And always lose my dime

And with women, naturally
What I've got eyes for can't see me
I set my sights and make my run
And son of a gun

I was a day late and a dollar short
All the sweet cookies in the store been bought
The prize fish in the creeks been caught
Everything choice is gone
Might as well travel on

He took a job down Florida way
Got hijacked to C U B A
When I got back, no job no dough
Just goes to show

That I'm a day late and a dollar short
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