

Nickel

flipturn

Woo!

Well hey, you're okay
You're not doing so bad
And your hair's not grey
You, are only twenty years old
Don't kill your soul
For your father's gold

La la-la la-la
I hear it all the time
La la-la la
I hear it all the time
La la-la la-la
Nickels and dimes
La-la-la
Nickels and dimes
Boy you're wasting your time

But wait, what about yesterday?
I was only five
And had so much to say
Was I, just told a lie?
My entire life
Thinking I'd be great

La la-la la-la
I hear it all the time
La la-la la
I hear it all the time
La la-la la-la
Nickels and dimes
La-la-la
Nickels and dimes
Boy you're wasting your time

So I'll give it all up for a bottle of wine
Two feet tall, three inches wide
I'd rather be drunk or out of my mind
Than trade my soul for nickels and dimes
Give it all up for a bottle of wine
Two feet tall, three inches wide
I'd rather be drunk or out of my mind
Than trade my soul for nickels and dimes
Give it all up for a bottle of wine
About two feet tall, three inches wide
I'd rather be drunk or out of my mind
Than trade my soul for nickels and dimes
Give it all up for a bottle of wine
About two feet tall, three inches wide
I'd rather be drunk or out of my mind
Than trade my soul for nickels and dimes
I'll give it all up for a bottle of wine
About two feet tall, three inches wide
I'd rather be drunk or out of my mind
I'm out of my mind