Brother, Can You Spare a Dime?

Judy Collins

They used to tell me I was building a dream And so I followed them all Where there was earth to plough or guns to bear I was always there Right out on the job

They used to tell me I was building a dream With peace and glory ahead Why should I be standing in line? Just waiting for bread

Once I built a railroad Made it run Made it race against time Once I built a railroad Now it's done Buddy, can you spare a dime?

Once I built a tower to the sun Built of brick and mortar and love Once I built a tower Now it's done Buddy, can you spare a dime?

Once in khaki suits Gee, we looked fine All of that yankee-doodle-ee die Half a million boots went slogging through hell And I was the kid with the drum Oh say, don't you remember They called me Al It was Al all the time Say, don't you remember I'm your pal Buddy, can you spare a dime?