Bobby give me change for a dollar Wanna buy some cigarettes Wanna play some music on the juke box, Bobby A quarter plays a two-song set

With a monkey in my closet and a skeleton on my back I stroll down to my local to knock a few back Bobby, that old bartender, don't you know he's my friend I'd drink me three drinks and Bobby'd fill it up for free again

Bobby give me change for a dollar Wanna buy some cigarettes Wanna play some music on the juke box, Bobby A quarter plays a two-song set

The waitress is polite to me but it's just not the same thing now

A few years back, Bob, I was the cat's meow You win some and you lose some it's an adage I can understand I know what they're saying, Bob, they're saying I was a flash in the pan

Bobby give me change for a dollar Wanna buy some cigarettes Wanna play some music on the juke box, Bobby A quarter plays a two-song set

Well, I'm sittin' on this bar stool, I guess that's where my bu tt belongs

Dreamin' 'bout the times when a quarter could buy you three son qs

Bobby, you're a gamblin' man, how'd you like to place a little bet?

It won't be long before two bits 'll buy a one-song set

Bobby give me change for a dollar Wanna buy some cigarettes Wanna play some music on the juke box, Bobby A quarter plays a two-song set

Bobby give me change for a dollar Wanna buy some cigarettes Wanna play some music on the juke box, Bobby A quarter plays a two-song set

With a monkey in my closet and a skeleton on my back