

Three Dollar Bill

Maria Muldaur

Catch ya on the fly
and you leave 'em high and dry
But I'm up on your game baby
and your two-bit alibi

But you just wont quit
and you don't even wanna try
Your living out of your suitcase
and the rat-race will run you dry.

You're just a three dollar bill
You're just a three dollar bill

telling your traveling salesman jokes
like a politician kissing babies hustlin votes.
Baby, your just a three dollar bill.

Ya weep for the young girls
you love em and you leave 'em
Your favorite hobby is seduce em and leave em.

But one day you'll get caught
messing up in the wrong room and
you'll be doing a shotgun wedding as a twelve gauge
groom.

You're just a three dollar bill
You're just a three dollar bill

Baby You've just been a wasting my time
a three dollar bill ain't even worth one dime.
Baby, You're just a three dollar bill.

You're just a three dollar bill
You're just a three dollar bill

Baby, You're kinda fit and your phony
you come around here so full of baloney
Baby, You're just a three dollar bill.

You're just a three dollar bill
You're just a three dollar bill

Baby You're nothing but a three dollar bill
I can't use it, I don't want it.
I can't spend it I don't need it.

Baby, You're just a three dollar bill.