

## A Dime and a Dollar

Rosemary Clooney

With a whoop and a holler and a dime and a dollar  
I'm a lucky son of a gun  
Wherever I go I guess you know  
I tip my hat to none  
With a whoop and a holler and a dime and a dollar  
I'm a lucky son of a gun

I'm just a rollin' stone, I wander on my own  
And always take my own advice  
I've travelled every trail, and never been in jail  
'Cos I've deserved it once or twice

My horse has been my pal, but once I met a gal  
And thought a kiss would be no crime  
I darn near lost my life, she was the sheriff's wife  
I just got out of town in time

With a whoop and a holler and a dime and a dollar  
I'm a lucky son of a gun  
Wherever I go I guess you know  
I tip my hat to none  
With a whoop and a holler and a dime and a dollar  
I'm a lucky son of a gun

Now when I leave a town and get to beddin' down  
I kinda wink up at the stars  
Nobody knows my name, they only know I came  
And drank my weight in all the bars

With a whoop and a holler and a dime and a dollar  
I'm a lucky son of a gun  
Wherever I go I guess you know  
I tip my hat to none  
With a whoop and a holler and a dime and a dollar  
I'm a lucky son of a gun