

If I Had One Dollar

Story Untold

My girl likes bein' lazy
And she don't work for nothing
She likes to call her friends up
And just talk trash about me

And I know I'm not perfect, I do what I can
I've got my guitar and my dreams and a plan
She's always complaining that I'm wasting my time
That I'm out of my mind

She says I'm sick in the head and I'm better off dead
I'd be rich if I had one dollar every time she says
I'm a loser, a punk with no future well
I've got news for you
You think I'm sick in the head, well maybe that's true
Or maybe I'm just sick of you

When I go out with my friends
She's always on my case
And when I'm watching the game
She's all up in my face

And she's playing the field but she's not on the team
Acting the part but it's not what it seems
She's constantly saying that I'm wasting my time
That I'm out of my mind

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It's always business doing pleasure with you
We used to be so money but now we're through
So say whatever 'cause this ain't forever or ever

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