

Dime and a Dollar

Guy Mitchell

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