

# My Last Old Dollar

Bill Monroe

I wrote to my girl last night  
I wrote to my girl last night  
I wrote to my girl that I was comin' home  
But my last old dollar is done gone

Oh my last old dollar is done gone  
Oh my last old dollar is done gone  
Now how can a poor boy get back home  
When his last old dollar is done gone

I've drank and I've rambled around  
I've drank and I've rambled around  
Now the time has come when I wanna go home  
But my last old dollar is done gone

Now the east bound train is done run  
Now the east bound train is done run  
Now that train is done run and left me all alone  
'Cause my last old dollar is done gone