

Two For A Dollar

Bobby Bare

Last Saturday morning I shut off the alarm
Drove out in the valley to old Dan Cook's farm
A sign on the fence post put up with one nail read 10 a.m. sharp for big public sale
At least forty people were out in the yard
Looking for bargains they were dealing real hard
To buy up the pieces and find out the worth of fifty years living so close to the earth
Who'll give me five I got five now who'll give me ten
I'll call out the numbers and you just say when
For a lifetime of memories some happy some sad
Two for a dollar the price sure ain't bad

No bids for the carriage rottin' out by the shed
The one that they drove on the night they were wed
Five bucks for the brass bed a little bit worn
Not much for the place where the five kids were born
And the old parlor piano still sounded alright
Just as good as it did many Saturday nights
And the big round oak table where dinner was made
Brought almost as much as the tiffany shade
Who'll give me five...
Two for a dollar the price sure ain't bad