

For a Dollar

Citizen Cope

Moved to the city to settle a vendetta
Ran from a stellar to the hands of Isabella
Was a good earner, got a little butter
Moved to Calcutta, got rich by the summer
Learned that an eye for an eye made the whole world blind
City by city, they built sin city
Mr. Benjamin must have got or needs a schilling
'Cuz he'd rather not walk in the gobs from the prison

And there ain't nowhere this lonely road
This lonely road won't go
What pleases your heart
It's not always what eases your spirit or your soul
For a dollar, will you heal she?
For a dollar, will you feed he?
For a dollar, would you mind explaining to me why today got bought by tomorrow?
For a dollar, will you hold me?
For a dollar, will you love me?
For a dollar, would you mind explaining to me why today got bought by tomorrow?