

Nickel Dime

Clutch

They landed in Manhattan with rifles and hatchets
Screeching 'bout the living dead
Eating all the fodder like there wasn't a tomorrow
As they feared, how they feared, how they feared

Sacagawea is getting meaner
Nickel dime, nickel dime, nickel dime
It's such a long road that we travel
Nickel dime, nickel dime

Causing more commotion with that steam locomotion
On the flying country mile
Blisters by the fistfulls 'til the foreman blows the whistle
And drinking whiskey all the while

Sacagawea is getting meaner
Nickel dime, nickel dime, nickel dime
It's such a long road that we travel
Nickel dime, nickel dime

Get up on the chuckwagon if your feet are dragging
Get up on the chuckwagon if your feet are dragging
Get up on the chuckwagon if your feet are dragging, yeah

Well, they landed on Europa and it's colder than Dakota
But they take the bull by the horns
For the frozen ocean, foreman has himself the notion
This ain't nothing we ain't done before

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Nickel dime, nickel dime, nickel dime
It's such a long road that we travel
Nickel dime, nickel dime, nickel dime

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