## **Last Six Dollars**

## **Fred Eaglesmith**

Well the lights go off And the curtains go down Like an old romance Without any sound You don't get the story but the heartache still comes through And right or wrong It never comes up it seems It's just taken for granted by the girl of your dreams And I guess I was taken for granted too Spent my last six dollars on a bottle of whiskey Drove out past your place but that was just wishful thinking You were there You had somebody new And I sat and I watched the sun set on the hill Funny how you're sure the time's standing still While the world keeps moving around and around on you And you must have heard The sound of the truck Cause the lights went back down And I saw you get up But I drove away Tell me what else was I to do And I wish we all had just a tiny compartment A little black box where we could put our heartaches 'Cause I'd lock mine in and I'd give the key to you Spent my last six dollars on a bottle of whiskey Drove out past your place but that was just wishful thinking You were there You had somebody new And I sat and I watched the sun set on the hill Funny how you're sure the time's standing still While the world keeps moving around and around on you Spent my last six dollars on a bottle of whiskey Drove out past your place but that was just wishful thinking You were there You had somebody new And I sat and I watched the sun set on the hill Funny how your'e sure the time's standing still While the world keeps moving around and around on you And the lights go off And the curtain goes down Like an old romance Without any sound You don't get the story But the heartache still comes through