

# Old Five And Dimers Like Me

Jerry Jeff Walker

Yea, well I spent a lifetime  
Just makin' up my mind to be,  
More than the measure of  
What I thought others could see.

Good luck and those fast bucks  
Are too few, and too far between,  
Those other Cadillac drivers  
And those old five and dimers like me.

You know, she stood beside me,  
Tellin' me she would be something to lean on,  
When everything ran out on me.  
No fenced yards ain't hole cards  
Like as not, never will be.  
Any reason for rhymers  
And those old five and dimers like me.

Now I've searched for so long,  
Now that I've found that I believe  
All that I do or say  
Is all I ever will be.

Too far and too high and too deep  
Ain't too much to be.  
Yeah, too much just ain't enough  
For those old five and dimers like me.

I guess an old five and dimer  
Is all I intended to be.