

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.