## **Tin Can Trust**

It don't look Don't look like I'm going nowhere Five cents for a bottle A quarter rolling down the stairs All in all I ain't got Ain't got much in a tin can trust Don't know how But it's gotta be going somewhere A dime store shirt And two bucks for a good pair All in all it ain't much ain't got much in my tin can trust Little darling I can't buy you Those gold rings and things But honey I can give you One thing a man can bring All in all I ain't got Don't got much All in all there ain't much Just some love in a tin can trust Oh darling

Can't buy you All those pretty things Big money can't give you Fancy cars and diamond rings Oh honey Got nothin' It's only love I bring Los Lobos