

Bank Failure Blues

Maria Muldaur

I've been working all my life folks, saved every nickel I could
get

I've been working all my life folks, saved every nickel I could
get

Thought someday I'd have a nest egg, but my home will be the po
orhouse yet

Got my money every Saturday, Monday morning took it to the bank
Got my money every Saturday, Monday morning took it to the bank

Now that dog-

gone bank gone busted, every nickel that I saved done sink

Lord it's hard to lose your money when you've scraped and scram
bled as I've

Done

Lord it's hard to lose your money when you've scraped and scram
bled as I've

Done

Make a preacher leave his pulpit, trade his bible for a Gatlin
gun

Going down to the cashiers window, going down with blood in bot
h my eyes

Going down to the cashiers window, going down with blood in bot
h my eyes

And if I don't get my money, gonna cut that man down to my size

Let me tell you folks there's two things, two things that I jus
t can't

Stand

Let me tell you folks there's two things, two things that I jus
t can't

Stand

One is messing with my money, others messing 'round with my goo
d man