

# Dust Bowl

Natalie Merchant

I should know to leave them home  
They follow me through the store  
With these toys I can't afford  
Kids, take them back, you know better than that  
Dolls that talk, Astronauts, TV games, airplanes  
They don't understand and how can I explain?

I try and try but I can't save  
Pennies, nickels, dollars slip away  
I've tried and tried but I can't save

My youngest girl has bad fever, sure  
All night with alcohol  
Tryin' to cool and rub her down  
Ruby, I'm tired, I'm tired, try and get some sleep  
I'm adding doctor's fees to remedies  
To the cost of three day's work lost

I try and try but I can't save  
Pennies, nickels, dollars slip away  
I've tried and tried but I can't save

The hole in my pocketbook is growing  
"There's a new wind blowin'", they say  
It's gonna be a cold, cold one  
Brace yourselves my darlings  
'Cause it won't bring anything much our way  
But more dust bowl days

I played a card in this week's game  
I took the first and the last letters  
In three of their names  
This lottery's been buildin' up for weeks  
I could be lucky me with the five million prize  
Tears of disbelief spillin' out of my eyes

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Pennies, nickels, dollars slip away  
I've tried and tried but I can't save

The hole in my pocketbook is growing  
"There's a new wind blowing", they say  
It's gonna be a cold, cold one  
Brace yourselves my darlings

"There's a new wind blowing", they say  
And it's gonna be a cold, cold one  
Brace yourselves my darlings  
'Cause it's gonna be a cold, cold one

"There's a new wind blowing", they say  
And it's gonna be a cold, cold one  
So brace yourselves my darlings  
'Cause it won't bring anything much our way  
But more dust bowl days