

## \$15 Draw

Ringo Starr

One, two  
Mama, I guess you have stood and cursed  
The day I found that old guitar.  
When uncle harry died,  
The one we found in the boot of his old car.  
I remember how my little fingers blistered  
When I tried to learn to play,  
I bet you never dreamed that old guitar  
Would put me where I am today.

Yes, it's been a lot of years,  
I guess it's been an interesting life.  
No, mam, I never found another woman  
That I wanted for a wife.  
I guess the first time showed us  
That I wasn't the domesticated kind,  
But I don't blame her for getting tired  
Of living from a suitcase all the time.

Yes, I know sometimes it looks  
Like I've just simply thrown my life away.  
I just always figured that if I hung on,  
I'd make it big some day.  
I guess it takes a special breed  
To live this life and think the way I do,  
But you'll be glad to hear that any more  
I ain't near as bad to drink.

How is Tommy doing with the business  
Now that daddy's passed away?  
I'm sure daddy always knew that tom  
Would be the one to take his place.  
And when he tried to lecture me,  
I'd sit and pick and sing and let him nag,  
But way down deep inside I think  
He always knew that hardware ain't my bag.

We open Monday night in bolton city  
For another two week stand,  
I wish there was some way that you and tom  
Could come and hear my band.  
Wish I had the time to tell you 'bout the  
Places that I've been, the things I saw.  
And I'll send the fifteen dollars soon  
As I get to the club and make a draw.

When you're hot, you're hot there  
Ah, I mean, ah, when what is