

# Dollar A Day

Ryan Bingham

Well, I've been workin' in the goddamn sun  
With just for a dollar a day  
Been workin' for a dollar a day  
I've been workin' for dollar a day

Man, I never understood why all my money  
Goes down to man at the bank  
And all he does is sit and think  
About the money that I'm gonna make

And all of my brothers, well, jumpin' on planes  
They been goin' off fightin' in wars  
Been over on the desert shores  
Fightin' for my freedom and a little bit of ore

Man, it sure does cost well whole a lotta money  
When you live in the land of the free  
Well, I think I'll go and plant me a seed  
Grow a marijuana money tree

Well, then I'ma gonna head down to South Louisiana  
With a guitar on my back  
Corn bread in a gunny sack  
Maybe Uncle Sam'll cut me some slack

Been diggin' in the rock since five o'clock  
And my calluses is cut to the bone  
Well, the soles in my shoes is worn  
'Cause I've been diggin' in the rocks since dawn

Well, I've been workin' in the goddamn sun  
With just for a dollar a day  
I've been workin' for a dollar a day  
'Cause I need a little money to save