One Silver Dollar

Vaya Con Dios

One silver dollar Bright silver dollar Changing hands Changing hands

Endlessly rolling Wasted or stolen Changing hands Changing hands

Spent for a beer his trinket Won by a gambler's lust Pierced by an outlaw's bullet And found in the blood red dust

One silver dollar One silver dollar Changing hands Changing hands

Love is a shining dollar Bright as a churchbell's chime Gambled and spent, and wasted And lost in a dust of time

One silver dollar One silver dollar Changing hearts Changing lives Changing hands