

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Last Ole Dolla

I wrote to my girl last night
Oh I wrote to my girl last night
I wrote to my girl that I wasn't coming home
But my last old dollar has done gone

Oh my last old dollar is done gone
Oh my last old dollar is done gone
Now how can a poor boy get back home
When his last old dollar has done gone

I've drink and I've rambled around
I've drink and I've rambled around
Now the time's come when I want to go home
When his last old dollar has done gone

* Refrain

Now the east bound train is done run
Oh the east bound train is done run
The train has done run left me all alone
Cause my last old dollar has done gone

* Refrain