## 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