

Eva Cassidy, Penny To My Name

Bill and I got married, following our first born
Daddy left this gas and convenience store, just before he died
And I was only 19 when I had my third baby,
Sometimes I think maybe I should have left here long ago

Travellers are stopping by, check their oil and their psi
Gas up and away they fly, moving down the line
But this beat up truck and worn out shoes is always giving me the blues
Billy's sucking down the booze, nearly every night

I've never seen the city lights
How they must shine so bright
Not like this country night,
The sky's black as coal
And its gas station, mountain home,
Not a thing to call my own
How I wish I was alone,
With a penny to my name

Strangers say this mountain here, is beautiful beyond compare
But its just a dumb ol' mountain there, I see it every day,
If I could see sunset skies over fields of green, or ocean tides,
City skyline in the night, I'll be dancing till the dawn

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Bill and I got married, following our first born
Daddy left this gas and convenience store, just before he died
Maybe Bill and I someday, will find a chance to get away,
Until then its here I'll stay, wishing on a star

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