

# Vaya Con Dios, One Silver Dollar

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 schime  
Gambled and spent, and wasted  
And lost in a dust of time

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