

# Bobby Bare, Two For A Dollar

Last Saturday morning I shut off the alarm  
Drove out in the valley to old Dan Cook's farm  
A sign on the fence post put up with one nail read 10 a.m. sharp for big public sale  
At least forty people were out in the yard  
Looking for bargains they were dealing real hard  
To buy up the pieces and find out the worth of fifty years living so close to the earth  
Who'll give me five I got five now who'll give me ten  
I'll call out the numbers and you just say when  
For a lifetime of mem'ries some happy some sad  
Two for a dollar the price sure ain't bad

No bids for the carriage rottin' out by the shed  
The one that they drove on the night they were wed  
Five bucks for the brass bed a little bit worn  
Not much for the place where the five kids were born  
And the old parlor piano still sounded alright  
Just as good as it did many Saturday nights  
And the big round oak table where dinner was made  
Brought almost as much as the tiffany shade  
Who'll give me five...  
Two for a dollar the price sure ain't bad