

# J.J. Cale, Wish I Had Me A Dollar

(J.J. Cale)

Wish I had me a dollar  
To buy me a drink of wine  
I don't want no trouble  
Holding up my time

I need a relief  
For all this pain and this grief  
A fool I'll be tomorrow  
Drowning in my sorrow

Wish I had me a dollar  
For every time time I see it  
Another cheating woman  
Just come down on my head

I need a relief  
For all this pain and this grief  
A fool I'll be tomorrow  
Drowning in my sorrow

Wish I had me a dollar

Wish I had me a dollar  
And a straight shot to go  
It's been against my wishes  
Love on a way too slow

I need a relief  
For all this pain and this grief  
A fool I'll be tomorrow  
Drowning in my sorrow

Wish I had me a dollar  
Wish I had me a dollar  
Wish I had me a dollar  
Wish I had me a dollar