

Jim Reeves, Little Ole Dime

Little ole dime
You're the last of a pocket full
I put all the others in this telephone
I've called all over town for a lost love
Let this last number be the right one.

Little ole dime
You're my last chance to find her
And I'm placing all my last hopes on you
Let me tell her I'll always be waitin'
Just in case things don't work out with someone new.

Little ole dime
Please don't disappoint me
I can't call anymore
You're my last dime
Tomorrow she'll be gone
With her new love
And I've just got to talk to her
One more time.

Little ole dime
As you leave my shakin' fingers
I pray I'll hear her answer the phone
The sound of her voice will ease my heartaches
Even though I know tommorow she'll be gone.

Little ole dime
Here you go after the others
If she answers or not it's still goodbye
I'm almost afraid to dial the number
If she isn't there I know I'm gonna cry.

Little ole dime
Plea-ease don't disappoint me
I can't call anymore
You're my last dime
Tommmorow she'll be gone
With her new love
And I've just got to talk to her one more time...