Ozark Mountain Daredevils, A Dollar's Worth Of F

(one, two, three)

I'm always good for a jump or a joke I take it easy even when I take a toke but there's a memory and a story never wrote and every time it's told, I get a lump in my throat

I know it's crazy, but I swear it ain't a lie it happened early in the pale morning light a pretty girl in a foreign car drove in and winked her eye and what she said right there and then - I'll hear until I die

She said all I need is a dollar's worth of regular all I want is an hour's worth of love but don't worry darlin', you can fill me up this evening late in the evening when the stars are high above

Now some old boys are made of stone and some are made of steel and some can live on luck alone and never miss a meal and some are sellin' bargain love, but all they do is steal but what the hell, who gives a damn - a deal is just a deal

Now I'm a country boy with a simple country mind I'm workin' in the station every day from nine 'til nine but if somebody tells me that my life ain't too sublime I just tell 'em what she said - and then they know I'm doin' fine

She said all I need is a dollar's worth of regular all I want is an hour's worth of love but don't worry darlin', you can fill me up this evening late in the evening when the stars are high above late in the evening when the stars are high above woo - wo - wo -woo Lyrics are copyright 1976, Steve Cash