

# Scott Walker, Old Five And Dimers Like Me

I've spent a lifetime makin' up my mind to be  
More than the measure of what I thought others could see  
Good luck and fast bucks are too far and too few between  
Cadillac buyers and old five and dimers like me

She stood beside me letting me know she would be  
Something to lean on when everything ran out on me  
Well-fenced yards ain't old cars, and I guess not never will be  
The reason for rhymers and old five and dimers like me

It's takin' me so long now that I know I believe  
All that I do will say is all I ever will be  
Too much ain't enough for old five and dimers like me  
Too far, too high, and too deep ain't too much to see  
And old five and dimers is all I intended to be