

# Woody Guthrie, A Dollar Down And A Dollar A Week

Ade Olay E-E  
Ade Olay E-E  
E-E-E-E-E

A friend of mine bought an automobile  
At a dollar down and a dollar a week.  
Every time he turned the wheel,  
It was a dollar down and a dollar a week.

He went riding down the road,  
Pinched this girl upon her cheek.  
Speed cop took him to the judge,  
He got a dollar down and a dollar a week.

Sixty days he laid in jail,  
At a dollar down and a dollar a week,  
Another man was a lovin' his gal,  
At a dollar down and a dollar a week.

When he got out he shot the man,  
And laid him in the graveyard six feet deep.  
And when he bought the graveyard spot,  
it was a dollar down and a dollar a week.

Ade olay E-E  
Ade olay E-E  
Ade olay E-E  
E-E-E-E-E (repeat)