

**One More Dollar** - Gillian Welch (1994)

F C F  
A long time ago I left my home  
Bb C F  
for a jo-o-o-b in the fruit trees

But I missed those hills  
C F  
with the windy pines  
Bb C F  
Their so-o-o-ong seemed to suit me

C F  
So I sent my wages to my home,  
Bb C F  
said we'd soo-o-o-on be together

C  
For the next good crop  
F  
would pay my way  
Bb C F  
And I'd be co-o-o-o-min' home forever

CHORUS:  
Dm C Bb C F  
One more dime to show for my day  
Dm C Bb C F  
One more dollar and I'm on my way  
Dm C Bb C  
When I reach those hills, boys,

F  
I'll never roam  
Dm C Bb C F  
One more dollar and I'm going home

F C  
No work said the boss  
F  
at the bunkhouse door  
Bb C F  
There's a free- e-e-eze on the branches  
C  
So when the dice came out  
F  
at the bar downtown  
Bb C F  
I rol-o-o-llled and I took my chances

CHORUS

F C F  
A long time ago I left my home  
Bb C F  
Just a bo-o-o-oy passing twenty

Could you spare a coin and a  
C F  
Christian prayer  
Bb C F  
For my lu-u-u-uck has turned against  
me

CHORUS

Dm C Bb C F  
One more dollar, boys, I'm going home

