LOOSE CHANGE

Larry Jon Wilson

Battered and tattered and weathered and worn, A man came up to me one day, And he said that he wished that he'd never been born I listened, what could I say? He said, "Livin' ain't easy, but dying ain't, too, and hanging on just leaves you like me. I'd leave women and whiskey alone if I was you, but I ain't and I ain't likely to be. The reason for coming up to you this way wasn't my story, but simply to say ...

bridge

Loose change, loose change, have you got some to waste? Not for my supper, but to buy me a taste Loose change, loose change, if you've got some to spare then if I drink my filling and the good Lord is willing someday I'll have some loose change to share".

And he said, "She left me five years today, and I've spent 'em on losing and drinking gin. If I'd have stayed sober I guess she'd have stayed, but I fell off the wagon again. Sober ain't easy, but dead drunk ain't, too – And I never tried in-between, Mister, what would you do if it happened to you, if another man left with your dreams? I don't know or care if you've listened or not, but the reason I stopped you was to see if you got a little" ...

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