Addicted to a Dollar (Re-Recorded Version)

Doug Stone

Eighty hours a week, that's what I call work and this black under my blue collar is his best pay dirt.

They work me hard from dawn to dusk

Doin' double time puttin' out sweat for a filthy buck.F.I.C.A. and the state

They make my paycheck look like a big mistake.

Tax man takes his before I see a cent

And what they don't get, I've already spent.[Chorus]

I'm addicted to a dollar, that ain't worth a dime.

I pick up my paycheck and pass it on down the line.

The more money that I'm making, the less I can call mine.

Well, I'm addicted to a dollar, that ain't worth a dime. Got me more payments than I've got checks.

Ten more to go on this car, it's a wreck.

Landlord's at my door, it's a life of hard knocks.

When all I really want is my piece of the rock.

Songwriters

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