

# 2.99 Cent Blues

[Regina Spektor](#)

Somewhere far away, where I roam  
There live my buffalo twin, in our twin buffalo home, sweet home  
He take good care of my native son  
And he call me by my native name  
And he, he even lets us drink spring water on Sundays  
Say, 2.99, 2.99 a gallon  
2.99, 2.99 a gallon And somewhere further down the road, where I also roam  
There lives my caterpillar cousin  
Beneath a fancy engraved tomb head stone  
In the middle of a southern town  
Beneath the cemetery burial plot And he, he don't pay rent no more, no more  
But he sure likes the spot, sure likes the spot  
Yeah, sure likes the spot, sure likes the spot  
He sure likes the spot, sure likes the spot But in the furthest place I've ever known  
Where even I so rarely roam  
There lives a boy who just come back from war  
His flesh was wounded but he made it back home His mother calls him by his given name  
And the neighbors whisper how he prefers to be alone  
And he get, he gets nightmares about boys dripping blood  
Sold for 2.99, 2.99 a gallon  
C'mon, just 2.99, 2.99 a gallon  
Pay up, y'all, it's 2.99, 2.99 a g-g-gallon But when I get me all real tired  
And I got no more strength to roam  
I catch me a horse driven carriage ride  
From a local man named Ethan Frome He don't say much as he tips his hat  
And he carries his body as heavy as lead  
He could have been flying through the snow on his sled  
But the wife was in bed and the horses had to be fed Besides, it's 2.99, 2.99 a story  
C'mon, just 2.99, 2.99 a story  
Pay up y'all, it's just 2.99 a story  
C'mon, 2.99, 2.99 a story  
C'mon, ya'll, it's 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99  
2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99, 2.99 2.99, 2.99 a story  
Pay up, y'all, it's 2.99, 2.99 a story  
Pay up, it's just 2.99, 2.99 a story  
Your money, it's just 2.99, 2.99 a gallon

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