

One More Dollar (Alternate Version)

Gillian Welch

A long time ago I left my home
For a job in the fruit trees
But I miss those hills with the windy pines
Their song seemed to suit me So I sent my wages to my home
Said we'd soon be together
For the next good crop would pay my way
And I'd come home forever [Chorus]
One more dime to show for my day
One more dollar and I'm on my way
When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam
'Cause one more dollar and I'm going home No work said the boss at the bunkhouse door
There's a freeze on the branches
So when the dice came out at the bar downtown
I rolled and I took my chances [Chorus] A long time ago I left my home
Just a boy passing twenty
Could you spare a coin and a Christian prayer
For my luck has turned against me [Chorus] One more dollar, boys, I'm going home

Songwriters

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