

# \$15 Draw

## Ringo Starr

Ooh

One, two Mama, I guess you have stood and cursed  
The day I found that old guitar  
When uncle harry died  
The one we found in the boot of his old car I remember how my little fingers blistered  
When I tried to learn to play  
I bet you never dreamed that old guitar  
Would put me where I am today Yes, it's been a lot of years  
I guess it's been an interesting life  
No, mam, I never found another woman  
That I wanted for a wife I guess the first time showed us  
That I wasn't the domesticated kind  
But I don't blame her for getting tired  
Of living from a suitcase all the time Yes, I know sometimes it looks  
Like I've just simply thrown my life away  
I just always figured that if I hung on  
I'd make it big some day I guess it takes a special breed  
To live this way and think the way I think  
But you'll be glad to hear that any more  
I ain't near as bad to drink How is Tommy doing with the business  
Now that daddy's passed away?  
I'm sure daddy always knew that Tom  
Would be the one to take his place And when he tried to lecture me  
I'd sit and pick and sing and let him nag  
But way down deep inside I think  
He always knew that hardware ain't my bag We open Monday night in Bolton City  
Or another two week stand  
I wish there was some way that you and Tom  
Could come and hear my band Wish I had the time to tell you 'bout the  
Places that I've been, the things I saw  
And I'll send the fifteen dollars soon  
As I get to the club and make a draw When you're hot, you're hot there  
Ah, I mean, ah, when, what is  
When you're hot, you're hot, yeah, okay  
All right  
I've got my dog and he's real mean

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