

Nickels & Dimes

Gerard Kenny

Nickels and dimes that you pass the hat for
Nickels and dimes for the singer's song
Nobody climbs in a song like that for
Nickels and dimes just to get along
It must be love, that he's thinking of
While he plays, Lord knows it only pays him
Nickels and dimes when he sings with passion
Nickels and dimes for his tired throat
How many times did he have to cash in
Nickels and dimes for the the songs he wrote
When every word, was a word he heard, in his heart
How could he know, how could he know
When he was so young and naive
There would be nights, lyrical nights, he just wouldn't leave
He just stayed on and played on

Nickels and dimes for your entertainment
Nickels and dimes for his self-respect
Beautiful rhymes in a sad refrain meant
Nickels and dimes for another Brecht
That nobody knew, or would listen to
Back then when hundreds of times
Rhythms and rhymes
Meant nickels and dimes again
Somebody nobody knew, or would listen to
Back then when hundreds of times
Rhythms and rhymes
Meant nickels and dimes again
Again and again

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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