I've Got a Quarter in My Pocket

Mark Chesnutt

I've got a quarter in my pocket Won't you tell me what I should do? Should've put it in the phone So I could come crawling home to you Should've put in the jukebox And play another heartbreak song I'm leaning toward the latter And I really hate being aloneI'm gonna flip it in the air I'm gonna watch it fly If it's heads, I might love again If it's tails I'll cry I've got a quarter in my pocket Won't you tell me what I should do? Should've put it in the phone So I could come crawling home to you Should've put in the jukebox And play another heartbreak song I'm leaning toward the latter And I really hate being aloneHere I am again On the same old stool With the same old question in hand And the mind of a fool I've got a quarter in my pocket Won't you tell me what I should do? Should've put it in the phone So I could come crawling home to you Should've put in the jukebox And play another heartbreak song I'm leaning toward the latter And I really hate being aloneWell, I've got a quarter in my pocket And I really hate being alone

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