

# Six Bucks A Day

**Chris LeDoux**

I've been ramblin' out Montana way

Tryin' to live on a cow punchers pay

Been changin' them dams in the new summer hay

Irrigating alfalfa for six bucks a day

I'll tell you my story I'd be on my way

But the savings are slow to come on six bucks a day Out here in the fields while the water runs down

With the sun high above me and the sky all around

I'm dreamin' my dreams of the Canada line

And the places I'd go if the money was mine

I'll tell you my story...Come Saturday night well you draw out some pay

Then you go into town just to throw it away

And when the end of the month comes rolling your way

Well you ain't got much left on six bucks a day

I'll tell you my story...Now if I drew out my time and I paid off my debts

I couldn't get to Great Falls on what I have left

But I've got me no choice when them diesel horns blow

Come a wind from the highway I got to pack up and go

Yeah money or none at all they can't hold me this way

For my blankets are rolled and tied and I'm leavin' today

Songwriters

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