

# If Dirt Were Dollars

[Don Henley](#)

Walkin like a millionaire, smilin like a king  
He leaned his shopping cart against the wall  
He said, "I been a lot of places and I seen a lot of things  
But, sonny, I seen one thing that beats em all I was flyin back from Lubbock, I saw Jesus on the plane  
Or maybe it was Elvis, you know, they kinda look the same"  
Hey, hey look out, Junior, youre steppin on my bed  
I said, "I dont see nothin'", he just glared at me and said "If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
I wouldnt worry anymore", no Lookin like a beauty queen, loyal as a wife  
She raised her little voice and testified  
She said, "I am a good girl, Ive been one all my life"  
But her virtue was as swollen as her pride She shouldve had the Oscar, she must have been miscast  
Her fifteen minutes went by so fast  
I said, "Now, baby, have you got no shame?"  
She just looked at me, uncomprehendingly like cows at a passing train If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
I wouldnt worry anymore, no We got the bully pulpit and the poisoned pen  
We got a press no better than the public men  
This brave new world, gone bad again Gods finest little creatures looking brave and strong  
Whistling past the graveyard, nothing can go wrong  
Quoting from the scriptures with patriotic tears  
We got the same old men with the same old fears Standing at attention wrapped in stars and stripes  
They hear the phantom drummers and the nonexistent pipes  
These days the buck stops nowhere, no one takes the blame  
But evil is still evil in anybodys name If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
Wed all be in the black If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
I wouldnt worry anymore, no If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars  
If dirt were dollars

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