

# Nickles & 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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