

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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