

# Silver Dollar

## Teresa Brewer

I should've known you couldn't take it  
You had to make it with another man  
    You know that's true, baby  
    And I can play that game if you can  
It's been a long time since I've come here  
    To give you what you need  
    My roots are in Chicago  
    But I know where I wanna plant my seed  
I, I bet a silver dollar, you, you'd love another  
And you know that silver dollar, it would make me rich  
    Girl like you, easy pitch  
    But I miss you now you're gone  
I'm coming home, girl, just to show you  
    What this man's been living for  
    A tip for you, don't be surprised, baby  
When I come busting through that door

It's been a long time since I've been here  
    To give you what you need  
    My roots are in Chicago  
    But I know where I wanna plant my seed  
I, I bet a silver dollar, you, you'd love another  
And even though that silver dollar would make me rich  
    I wanna tell you that there is a hitch  
    Miss you know you're gone  
    And all I got left is my old guitar  
I, I bet a silver dollar, you, you'd love another  
Even though that silver dollar would make me rich  
    I wanna tell you that there is a hitch  
    Miss you know you're gone

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