

I've Got a Quarter in My Pocket

Mark Chesnutt

I've got a quarter in my pocket
Won't you tell me what I should do?
Should've put it in the phone
So I could come crawling home to you
Should've put in the jukebox
And play another heartbreak song
I'm leaning toward the latter
And I really hate being alone

I'm gonna flip it in the air
I'm gonna watch it fly
If it's heads, I might love again
If it's tails I'll cry

I've got a quarter in my pocket
Won't you tell me what I should do?
Should've put it in the phone
So I could come crawling home to you
Should've put in the jukebox
And play another heartbreak song
I'm leaning toward the latter
And I really hate being alone

Here I am again
On the same old stool
With the same old question in hand
And the mind of a fool

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Should've put it in the phone
So I could come crawling home to you
Should've put in the jukebox
And play another heartbreak song
I'm leaning toward the latter
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Well, I've got a quarter in my pocket
And I really hate being alone