

Old Five and Dimers Like Me

Scott Walker

I've spent a lifetime makin' up my mind to be
More than the measure of what I thought others could see
Good luck and fast bucks are too far and too few between
Cadillac buyers and old five and dimers like me

She stood beside me letting me know she would be
Something to lean on when everything ran out on me
Well-fenced yards ain't old cars, and I guess not never will be
The reason for rhymers and old five and dimers like me

It's takin' me so long now that I know I believe
All that I do will say is all I ever will be
Too much ain't enough for old five and dimers like me
Too far, too high, and too deep ain't too much to see
And old five and dimers is all I intended to be