

My Last Dollar

Those Poor Bastards

My last old dollar's gone
my last old dollar's gone
my whiskey bill's due and my board bill too
and my last old dollar's gone

Darlin', I'm crazy 'bout you
darlin', I'm crazy 'bout you
I'm crazy bout you and another girl too
oh darlin', what should I do?

I try to fight the sin
I try to fight the sin
I try to fight the sin and a woman walks in
and Satan's got my soul again

My last old dollars gone
my last old dollars gone
my whiskey bill is due and my board bill too
and my last old dollar's gone

Darlin, you better call up your paw
darlin', you better call up your paw
call up your paw I need that money now
don't look at me so cold

You better not make me choose
you better not make me choose
cause if I should choose no matter what I do
oh darlin', you will lose