

Old Five And Dimers Like Me

Tom T. Hall

I've spent the lifetime making up my mind to be
More than the measure of what I thought others could see
Good luck and fast bucks they're too few and too far between
There's catalog 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 hole cards and like is not ever will be
The reason for rhymers and old five and dimers like me

Well it's taking me so long now that I know I believe
All that I do or say is all I ever will be
Too far and too high and too deep ain't too much to see
Too much ain't enough for old five and dimers like me
An old five and dimer is all I intended to be
(You know country people don't shine their boots very often
And they don't shine other folks' boots either thank you)