

On A Nickel And A Dime

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A1 G C G A D

"Take me out" she said and stumbled to her feet. "We're broke as hell but we can still do something neat.

G B7 E_{m1} C^{add9} G D G

Grab a bot-tle and we'll shoot the moon a line on a nic-kel and a dime. To-

A2 G C G A D

night be-long to us, you just wait and see. Ev - ery dream is waiting just for you and me.

G B7 E_{m1} C^{add9} G D G

We could have it all blow it and be fine on a nic-kel and a dime

B C G E_{m1} D

Can you hear that sweet re - frain Dance me clo-ser dar-ling in the poor-ing rain

C G A7 D

Can you feel that lit-tle glow in the fi - re that you bur-ied deep be-low

G B7 E_{m1} C^{add9} G D G

Let t grow in - to a me - lo - dy sub-lime on a nic-kel and a dime To Coda

Solo G C G A D

G B7 E_{M1} C^{add9} G D G

D.S. al Coda

G B7 E_{M1} C^{add9} G D G

B2

*Can you hear that steeple bell weeping lonely in his lofty prison cell?
 Can you feel that freedom now? It's waiting just outside. Let me show you how.
 Take my hand and say forever you'll be mine on a nickel and a dime."*