

On A Nickel & A Dime

“Take me out” she said and stumbled to her feet.

“We’re broke as hell but we can still do something neat.

Grab a bottle and we’ll shoot the moon a line on a nickel and a dime.”

“Tonight belongs to us. You just wait and see.

Every dream is waiting just for you and me.

We could have it all, blow it and be fine on a nickel and a dime.”

“Can you hear that sweet refrain?

Dance me closer darling in the pouring rain.

Can you feel that little glow in the fire that you buried deep below?”

“Let it grow into a melody sublime on a nickel and a dime.”

“Can you hear that steeple bell

Weeping lonely in his lofty prison cell?

Can you feel that freedom now waiting just outside. Let me show you how.”

“Take my hand and say forever you’ll be mine on a nickel and a dime.”