

# One More Dollar

Gillian Welch/David Rawlings

**G D G**

A long time ago I left my home

**C G**

For a job in the fruit trees

**G D G**

But I missed those hills with the windy pines

**C G**

For their song seemed to suit me

**G D G**

So I sent my wages to my home

**C G**

And said we'd soon be together

**G D G**

For the next good crop would pay my way

**C G**

And I would come home forever

CHORUS:

**Em D/F#C D G**

One more dime to show for my day

**Em D/F#C D G**

One more dollar and I'm on my way

**Em D/F#C D G**

When I reach those hills, boys, I'll never roam

**Em D/F#C D G**

One more dollar and I'm going home

VERSE 3:

**G D G**

No work said the boss at the bunk house door,

**C G**

There's a freeze on the branches,

**G D G**

So when the dice came out at the bar downtown,

**C G**

I rolled and I took my chances

(CHORUS)

**G D G**

A long time ago I left my home

**C G**

Just a boy passing twenty

**G D G**

Could you spare a coin and a Christian prayer

**C**

**G**

For my luck has turned against me

(CHORUS)

One more dollar, boys I'm going home