

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Gimme Back My Fifteen Cents

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I left my home in Tennessee,  
Thought I'd learn to travel,  
But then I met a pretty little girl  
And soon we played the devil  
I loved that gal and she loved me  
And I thought we'd live together  
But then we tied that fatal knot  
And now I'm gone forever.

cho: Gimme back my fifteen cents,  
Gimme back my money;  
Gimme back my fifteen cents  
And I'll go home to Mammy.

Twass fifteen cents for the preacher man  
A dollar for the paper,  
Then dear old mother-in-law moved in  
And, Lordy, what a caper!  
I fiddled a tune for her one day  
And she called me a joker  
Then that old sow got mad at me  
And hit me with a poker.

I worked in town and I worked on the farm,  
But there's no way t'suit'em  
They're both so dad-burn mean t'me  
Somebody oughta shoot'em.  
I'm tired of looking at my mother-in-law  
I'd like t'see m'Granny,  
Gonna leave the state of Arkansas  
And go back home t'Mammy!

Performed by Doc and Merle Watson  
MD  
OCT98