

Good-Bye Dollars; I Must Leave You

By:Richard Brazier

Music by Paul Barnes

Looking at the job signs one winter's day,
I saw a working stiff and heard him say:
"I am fairly on the hog, and I'll have to buy a job,
And for the job my last two dollars pay.
I guess I'll take a look inside and see
If there is any job that will suit me."
He said "What little dough I have got will have to go."
And as he went inside he murmured low:

"Good-bye, dollars; I must leave you
For a job with you I've got to buy.
Something tells me I will need you
When I'm hungry and get dry.
Hark, the employment shark is bawling
For that job he wants his pay.
Soon to the boss I will be crawling
To make wealth for him each day."

He went inside, and this I heard him say:
"I've come to buy a job of you today."
The employment shark said "Yes, I've got a job, I guess,
But two dollars for that job you'll have to pay;
The job I'll send you to is far away;
The board is high and wages low, they say;
The camp is full of bums, and the bunks are full of crumbs."
Then again I heard that sucker softly say:

"Good-bye, dollars; I must leave you
For a job with you I've got to buy.
Something tells me I will need you
When I'm hungry and get dry.
Hark, the employment shark is bawling
For that job he wants his pay.
Soon to the boss I will be crawling
To make wealth for him each day."