

The Dollar

Jamey Johnson

Daddy hugs his little man
Says, son I've got to go
And he pulls out of the drive and disappears
As they walk back in the house
The young boy asks his mama
"here does daddy go when he leaves hereMama tells her little man,
Your daddy's got a job
And when he goes to work they pay him for his time
Well the young boy gets to thinking
And he heads up to his bedroom
And comes running back with a quarter and four dimes
And says, mama, how much time will this buy me
Is it enough to take me fishing or throw a football in the street
If I'm a little short then how much more does daddy need
To spend some time with meThe young boy tells his mama
Now I know daddy's busy
'Cause most times when he gets home it's dark outside
But tell him I've got me some pennies
Saved up from the tooth fairy
And I keep 'em in my piggy bank and I believe there's thirty-fiveAnd mama, how much time
will that buy me
Is it enough to take me camping in a tent down by the creek
If I'm a little short then how much more does daddy need
To spend some time with meMama, how much time will this buy me
Is it enough for just an afternoon a day or a whole week
If I'm a little short then how much more does daddy need
To spend some time with me
Mama takes her little man
Sets him on her lap
And starts dialing up some numbers on the phone
She says, daddy come home early
You don't have to chase that dollar
'Cause your little man has got one here at home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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