

# Nickels and Dimes

## Social Distortion

I'm a Cadillac tramp at the end of his road  
A swap meet rat who's sittin' on gold yeah baby  
I'm a guitar gangster without a tune  
I'm the baseball bat that's waiting to swing  
Your loan shark friend with the broken knees yeah baby  
I'm a penthouse pauper with nothing to doChorus:  
Yeah, yeah, yeah... I'm chasing nickels and dimes  
The rest of the world passes me by  
Nah, nah, nah... I'm just wasting my time  
I'm just sitting here and wondering why  
I'm the high rollin' creep that's in too deep  
With the slicked back hair and the silver teeth yeah baby  
I'm a vagabond king with a stolen crown  
I'm a jailhouse poet, a genius, a fool  
I'm the pimp who's lost his cool yeah baby  
I've got first class taste in a second class townChorus:  
Yeah, yeah, yeah... I'm chasing nickels and dimes  
While the rest of the world passes me by  
Nah, nah, nah... I'm just wasting my time  
I'm just sitting here and wondering why yea  
I'm a loaded gun pointed at the mirror  
A drugstore cowboy whose end is near yeah baby  
I'm a big time schemer with broken down dreams  
I'm a derelict rebel without a cause  
I ain't the cat with the sharpest claws no baby  
Cause sometimes life just ain't what it seems  
Chorus:  
Yeah, yeah, yeah... I'm chasing nickels and dimes  
While the rest of the world passes me by  
Nah, nah, nah... I'm just wasting my time  
I'm just sitting here and wondering whyI'm just sitting here and wondering why  
And just like you I'm wondering why

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>