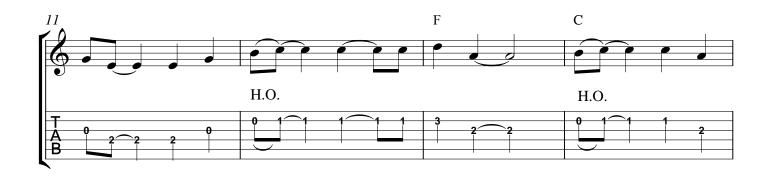
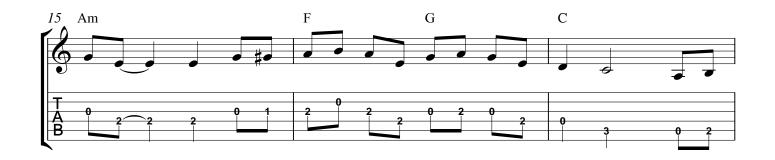
Gimme Back My Fifteen Cents

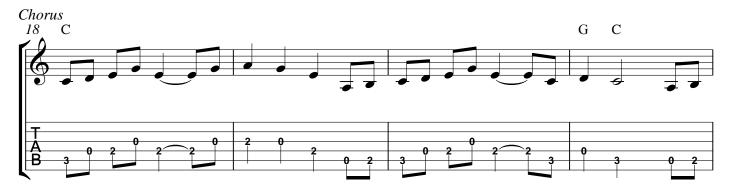
Arranged by Doc Watson Transcribed by Steve Carr

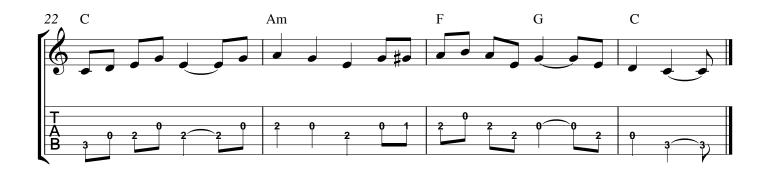












Lyrics

I left my home in Tennessee and I thought I'd learn to travel, But then I met a pretty little gal 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.

Chorus

Gimme back my fifteen cents, gimme back my money. Gimme back my fifteen cents and I'll go home to mammy.

'Twas fifteen cents to the preacher man and a dollar for the paper, but 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 ol' sow got mad at me and hit me with a poker.

Chorus

I worked in town and I worked on the farm but there's no way to suit 'em, They're both so dad burned mean to me somebody ought to shoot 'em. I'm timed of lookin' at my mother in law, I'd like to see my granny, Gonna leave the state of Arkansas and go back home to mammy.

Chorus