

# FOR A NICKEL AND A SONG

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An old man's sittin' quiet on a cold north country farm  
His wife is in the kitchen - she's trying to keep warm  
The light bill came last Monday - food is gettin' low  
No money left to pay for more - they have no place to go

The doctors and the nurses have given all they can  
She lays awake night after night and worries for an end  
Without the pills she gives him there's a chance that he could die  
And there's one pill left in the bottle - and she lets out a sigh

*One pill left in the bottle and they can't afford no more  
Another billion overseas to try and help the poor  
Mom and Dad are strugglin' - trying to get along  
Politicians pass them by for a nickel and a song*

There's enough here from our government if you qualify  
They'll make you an offer and you won't have to die  
Just give them all your freedom - they'll see that you get well  
They old man looked from where he lays - says they can go to hell

And now it's four months later - she's kneelin' by his side  
The preacher reads his favorite verse and he looks so dignified  
And as they gave their last goodbye the preacher called a prayer  
He shuts his eyes and fades away - she cries in despair

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*One pill left in the bottle and they can't afford no more  
Another billion overseas to try and help the poor  
Mom and Dad are strugglin' - trying to get along  
Politicians pass them by for a nickel and a song  
Politicians pass them by and they all know it's wrong*

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