

# Eva Cassidy, Penny To My Name

Bill and I got married, following our first born  
Daddy left this gas and convenience store, just before he died  
And I was only 19 when I had my third baby,  
Sometimes I think maybe I should have left here long ago

Travellers are stopping by, check their oil and their psi  
Gas up and away they fly, moving down the line  
But this beat up truck and worn out shoes is always giving me the blues  
Billy's sucking down the booze, nearly every night

I've never seen the city lights  
How they must shine so bright  
Not like this country night,  
The sky's black as coal  
And its gas station, mountain home,  
Not a thing to call my own  
How I wish I was alone,  
With a penny to my name

Strangers say this mountain here, is beautiful beyond compare  
But its just a dumb ol' mountain there, I see it every day,  
If I could see sunset skies over fields of green, or ocean tides,  
City skyline in the night, I'll be dancing till the dawn

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How I wish I was alone,  
With a penny to my name

Bill and I got married, following our first born  
Daddy left this gas and convenience store, just before he died  
Maybe Bill and I someday, will find a chance to get away,  
Until then its here I'll stay, wishing on a star

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