

MOLL

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It was Tuesday last week, yeh, Tuesday  
I had breakfast at Andy's—  
Coffee-and; for lunch  
I had coffee-and again;  
For dinner I could only afford  
Coffee. Then I looked on the floor,  
And I see a nickel shinin there. Gee!

*Steps on it.*

Coffee-and, Andy!  
Then I looked closer—  
That wasn't no nickel.  
Not coffee-and, Andy; just coffee, Andy—cute, huh?  
Mister, you don't know what it felt like,  
Thinkin that was a nickel-under my foot,  
*... talkin' some music from the time*