

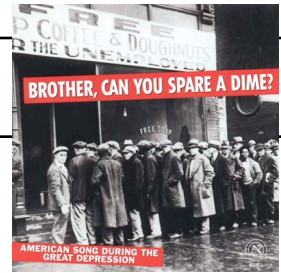
Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Per: \_\_\_\_\_

US History -- Chapter 15-2/3: The Great Depression

Mr. Levendusky



## *"Brother, Can You Spare a Dime!"*



They used to tell me I was building a dream  
And so I followed the mob  
When there was earth to plow or guns to bear  
I was always there right on the job

They used to tell me I was building a dream  
With peace and glory ahead  
Why should I be standing in line  
Just waiting for bread

Once I built a railroad, I made it run  
Made it race against time  
Once I built a railroad, now it's done  
Brother, can you spare a dime

Once I built a tower up to the sun  
Brick and rivet and lime  
Once I built a tower, now it's done  
Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell  
Full of that Yankee-Doodly-dum  
Half a million boots went slogging through Hell  
And I was the kid with the drum

Say, don't you remember, they called me "Al"  
It was "Al" all the time  
Why don't you remember, I'm your pal  
Say buddy, can you spare a dime

Once in khaki suits, ah gee we looked swell  
Full of that Yankee-Doodly-dum  
Half a million boots went slogging through Hell  
And I was the kid with the drum

Oh, say, don't you remember, they called me "Al"  
It was "Al" all the time  
Say, don't you remember, I'm your pal  
Buddy, can you spare a dime