**Nickel’s For a Jukebox**

(The first song I ever wrote)

I never gambled a nickel

Never took champagne or beer

Cause a nickel’s for a jukebox, a dollar’s for a pair

And whiskey’s for a gambling man

With a thumbnail upon my guitar

And another one stuck on the road

Along come a dove whistling Shady Grove my love

Took me all the way to my good lady’s lawn — on a high wind

A whistling and pickin this song

Gave my shoes for a hitch into Memphis

When I got there my mama had gone

That’s one woman’s died cuz her boy never tried

And his Pa never knew he was born —

And his Pa never knew he was born