

**11 CENT BLUES** © Allan Markin All rights reserved

I was down and out, I was on the street

I was lookin' for some food to eat

I found 11 cents at my feet

Boy that shiny penny sure looked sweet

Made my day Started feeling' OK

Big shot that's me, Nothing's free

**Chorus:** 11 cent blues, 11 cent blues

Great big news

Those 11 cent blues

Gonna buy a ticket go see my kin

Don't think I'll ever come back again

Give away my cart and all my stuff

This street life, baby, I've had enough

**Repeat Chorus:**

You know life is easy when you got some dough

I have 11 cents I'm poor no more

The jingle in my pocket is a real rich sound

I'm leavin' the street I'll be seein' you around

Today's my day I'm feelin' okay

Big shot that's me; nothin's free

**Repeat Chorus twice:**