BROTHER, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?

4/4 1...2...1234

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 a-head

Why should I be standing in line, just waiting for bread?

Once I built a railroad, I made it run, I 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, bricks and mortar 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, you called me "Al." It was "Al" all of the time.

Say, don't you re-member, I was your pal, brother, can you spare a dime? (REPEAT LAST LINE)
BROTHER, CAN YOU SPARE A DIME?

4/4 1...2...1234

Am       Dm       Am       Dm       G7
They used to tell me I was building a dream, and so I followed the mob

C          B7          E          B7          Bm7b5          E7
When there was earth to plow or guns to bear I was always there right on the job

Am       Dm       Am       G7
They used to tell me I was building a dream, with peace and glory a-head

C          E7          Am          E7
Why should I be standing in line, just waiting for bread?

Am       E7       A7       D7       G7       C
Once I built a railroad, I made it run, I made it race against time

Dm6       E7       Am       F7       Bm7b5       E7       Am       E7#9
Once I built a railroad, now it's done, brother, can you spare a dime?

Am       E7       A7       D7       G7       C
Once I built a tower, up to the sun, bricks and mortar and lime

Dm6       E7       Am       F7       Bm7b5       E7       Am
Once I built a tower, now it's done, brother, can you spare a dime?

A7                                   Bb9       A7
Once in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell, full of that Yankee-Doodly-dum

D7                                   Am7b5       Bm7b5       E7
Half a million boots went slogging through Hell, and I was the kid with the drum

Am       E7       A7       D7       G7       C       E7
Say, don't you remember, you called me "Al." It was "Al" all of the time.

Dm6       E7       Am       F7       Bm7b5       E7       Am
Say, don't you re-member, I was your pal, brother, can you spare a dime? (REPEAT LAST LINE)