

Thank God For The Dollar Store – Tim Hawkins

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Well [G]I never really had a lot of money in the [C]bank,
It's [G]hard to pay the mortgage and [D7]fill the gas tank.
That's [G]why I wanna take a little time to [C]thank:
Thank [G]God for the [D7]Dollar [G]Store.

If [G]you wanna buy cheap stuff, you're in [C]luck,
[G]Fill up your cart, go [D7]dump it in the truck.
It's [G]the place that you go when you only have a [C]buck:
Thank [G]God for the [D7]Dollar [G]Store.

Chorus

*Well I [D7]got baby wipes and I [G]got a baby rattle.
Some [D7]gum and a kite and a [G]ping pong paddle;
SOS pads and a box of Fiddle [C]Fiddle:
Thank [G]God for the [D7]Dollar Store [G]*

You [G]can buy shampoo and cheap blue [C]jeans
Peanut [G]butter crackers, and a [D7]can of beans.
You [G]can feed the family for not a lot of [C]green:
Thank [G]God for the [D7]Dollar [G]Store.

Well [G]you can buy a rake or a garden [C]hoe,
Dog [G]food finger nail polish [D7]and a comb.
The [G]toys always break before you get'm [C]home:
Thank [G]God for the [D7]Dollar [G]Store.

Chorus 2

*Well I [D7]got me a knife and a [G]box of popsicles.
A ring [D7]for my wife and a [G]big jar of pickles;
You'd be amazed what you get for twenty [C]nickels
(Stop and pause)
Whewwww Thank [G]God for the [D7]Dollar Store [G]*

