



They used to tell me I was build- ing a dream, And so I fol- lowed the mob.



When there was earth to plow or guns to bear, I was



al- ways there, right on the job. They used to tell me I was



build- ing a dream, With peace and glo- ry a- head, Why should



I be stan- ding in line, just wai- ting for bread?



Once I built a rail- road, made it run, Made it race a- gainst time,



Once I built a rail- road, now it's done; Bro- ther can you spare a dime?



Once I built a tow- er to the sun, Brick and ri- vet and lime,



Once I built a tow- er, now it's done. Bro- ther can you spare a dime?



Once in kha- ki suits, Gee we looked swell, Full of that Yan- kee Doo- dle- de- dum,



Half a mil- lion boots went slog- gin' through hell, I was the kid with the drum.



Say, don't you re- mem- ber, They called me Al; It was Al all the time,



Say, don't you re- mem- ber, I'm your pal. Bro- ther can you spare a dime?