

Gregory Isaacs

"Loving Pauper"

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I'm not in a position to maintain you,
the way that you're accustomed to,
Can't take you out to fancy places,
Like other fellows that I know can do,
I'm only able to romance you,
& make you tingle with delight,
Financially, I'm a pauper,
but when it comes to lovin I'm alright.
Alright alright

Don't show me what you're friends are wearing,
I really don't want to see,
Don't tell me what your friends are buying, girl
'Cause money doesn't grow on trees.
I got so many patches on my clothes, girl
A hole in the bottom of shoe
Financially, I'm a pauper,
but when it comes to lovin I'm alright.
Alright alright

You do really think I can buy you girl,
or drive you in a GT car,
If you're hungry, girl, I can't feed you,
for my money, girl, you won't get far,
tell me about the things that excite you,
that makes you tingle with delight,
Tell me where to hold & touch you,
So you got to tell me, I'm alright.
Alright alright

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