

## Hoyt Axton "Rusty Old Halo"

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I know a man as rich as a king  
Still he just won't give his neighbors a thing  
His day will come, I'll make a bet  
He'll get to heaven and here's what he'll get

A rusty old halo skinny white cloud second hand wings  
full of patches  
A rusty old halo skinny white cloud robe that's so wooly  
and it scratches

Some people have them big shiny cars  
Swimming pools fur coats and diamonds in jars  
Real silver gates real golden doors  
They'll get up to heaven and trade them all for

A rusty old halo skinny white cloud...

[ harmonica ]  
While you're on earth you should shine like a star  
Brighten up the corner wherever you are  
Doing each day the best you can do  
That way you're saure that they'll never hand you

A rusty old halo skinny white cloud...  
A rusty old halo skinny white cloud...

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