

Kenny Price

"Poverty"

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There's a way of life that most folks don't even know
about
When the cotton crop fails and the garden dries up
because of the drought
And your only clothes're hangin' on your back and
they're all wornout
And there's patches on the patches on your knees
The night wind whistles through the cracks and holes in
the bedroom walls
The high water comes and it takes your house barn and
all
You work like a dog to raise a fat hog and he dies in the
fall
It's trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty
Poverty is a broken down shack and a greedy landlord
And your money crop beaten down by the summer
storm
And you never see Washington's head on a greenback
dollar
Poverty is a wishing to the Lord that you've never been
born
[steel]
Try to catch a rabbit in a knee deep snow for somethin'
to eat
But all you catch is a winter cough and frozen feet
The rabbits done gone and you gotta go home without
any meat
Wouldn't be so bad if there wasn't six kids depended
on me
We'd starve to death a long time ago hadn't been for
ole blue

Blues mold hound dog and he's a good in two
He'll catch them coons where there ain't no coons he'll
see us through
This trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty
Poverty is a broken down shack...
[harmonica]
Poverty is a workin' six days from dawn to dusk
Seventh day is Sunday and go to church you must
When they pass their heads around you just sit there
with your head hung down

Cause you ain't got between you and the devil and the
deep blue see
It's trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty
It's trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty

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