Old Boy Network "Poor Man"

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Hush up honey, don't you cry
Things are going to get better in the byAnd-by
And there ain't a thing for a poor man

In this world

Work through the winter, work through the Spring
Yeah plant my corn and taters and then It wouldn't rain
And there ain't a thing for a poor man

In this world

Now I got down on my knees Lord I thought I'd pray Along come a great big flood Washed everything away And there ain't a thing for a poor man

In this world

Work through the winter, Lord, work
Through this fall
All I got for Christmas was a pair of
Overalls
And there ain't a thing for a poor man

In this world

Well I got down on my knees Looked up to the sky All I can think of is to ask the good Lord Why And there ain't a thing for a poor man

In this world

Well hush up, honey, Lord don't get Down You know that I love you every way Around And there ain't a thing for a poor man

In this world

And there ain't a thing for a poor man

In this world

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