

Van Morrison "How Can A Poor Boy"

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Had my congregation, had my flock
When I was a shepherd of men
Chased the wild goose, chased the pot of gold
Chased the rainbows end

How can a poor boy
Deliver this message to you?
How can a poor boy?
You don't believe anything that's true

Had my rise, had my downfall
Now I'm gonna rise up again
Had my degrees, my initiations
Not speaking to the profane

How can a poor boy
Get this message to you?
How can a poor boy
When you don't believe a thing that's true?

I've been anointed, been appointed
Even been magnified
Spied the chapel, all of gold
The priest was laying down with the swine

How can a poor boy

Get a little message to you?
How can a poor boy
When you don't believe anything is true?

How can a poor boy
Get this message through to you?
How can a poor boy
When you don't believe a single thing that's true?

Watch the illusion of false security
Play of the shadows that move
Tell me what evil lurks in the hearts of men
Only the shadow knows

How can a poor boy

Get this message to you?
How can a poor boy
When you don't believe a thing that's true for you?

When you don't believe a thing
Nothing that's true for you
How can a poor boy
Ever get next to you?

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