

The Lonesome Line "Poor Man's Blues"

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Money can't buy happiness no it can't buy you
love Money can't buy happiness no it can't buy
you love It can't even buy you a favour from the
lord up above

I had me a woman child she swore she was all mine I
had me a woman child she swore she was all mine Until
the day she fell in love with that dollar sign

I gambled all my money; out on that losing spree well I
gambled all my money on that losing spree big boss
man cut me down now I'm out on the streets(I sleep
with the rats)

I rather cry in a Cadillac and buy me some new shoes I
rather cry in a Cadillac and buy me some new shoes All
the banks would cut me some slack and id lose these
poor man's blues

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