

# Ry Cooder

## "HOW CAN A POOR MAN STAND SUCH TIMES AND LIVE ?"

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(Alfred Reed)

(G) - (C) - (G7) - (D) - (D7) - (Am)

(G) I remember a time when every (D) thing was (G)  
cheap

Now prices nearly puts a man to (D) sleep

(D7) Well, when we (G) get our grocery (G7) bill

We (C) feel like making our (Am) will

Tell me, (G) how can a poor man (D7) stand such times  
and (G) live ?

Tell me, (G) how can a poor man (D7) stand such times  
and (G) live ?

Well, the doctor comes around with his face all bright

And he says, "In a little while you'll be all right!"

Well, all he gives is a humbug pill

Dose of dope and a great big bill

Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live  
?

Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live  
?

Most preachers, well, they preach for gold and not for  
soul

Well, that's what keeps us poor folks always in a hole

Now, we can hardly get our breath

Taxed and schooled and preached to death

Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live  
?

Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live  
?

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