

Subdudes "Poor Mans Paradise"

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Ain't got nothin' in my pocket
I got holes in both of my shoes
Ain't got nothing in my pocket
But if I did, I'd give half to you

Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do

My friend Clyde lost his house when the big winds blew
And things have been a little rough
But there's still fish in the bayou
He can whip up a courtbouillon
Whistlin' Jolie Blon
In his poor man's paradise
Sure is nice

Neighbor Charles sits on the dock
Drinkin' a Dixie Beer
Tellin' stories to his dog
that he scratches behind the ear
Rockin' back and forth
To his transistor radio in his poor man's paradise
Callin' up Dr. Daddy-O and sayin' 'Play Fats Domino'

Poor man's paradise, poor man's paradise
Doin', doin', doin', doin' all right
In his poor man's paradise

Sweet Cleothilde is on the street
Every single day
Talkin' to her good friend Jesus
And watching the children play
She tells Clyde to come on by
With some shrimp creole
Forget our troubles and dance to Charlie's radio

1 and 2 and 3 and 4
Turn the music up some more
2 and 3 and 4 and 5
Ain't it good to be alive
3 and 4 and 5 and 6

This is how we get our kicks
4 and 5 and 6 and 7
All God's children go to heaven in a

Poor man's paradise, poor man's paradise
Doin', doin', doin', doin' all right
In his poor man's paradise

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