

## Poor Man's Son

### "SURVIVOR"

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Baby if you really love me  
You had better understand  
That the silver in your pocket  
Ain't no measure of a man  
And though the fortunes of our fathers  
We aspire to rise above  
When you're born into a breed  
You're signed in blood  
I'm a poor man's son, workin' all night long  
Got a bad guitar and a simple song  
You're a rich man's daughter, look at what  
you've done  
You went and fell in love with a poor man's  
son  
Baby you were born in splendor  
To a house of wealth and fame  
Your mother was a spender  
And you grew up on a stage  
And girl you could've loved for money  
Could've fooled around for fame  
But you went and took a chance  
On the real thing  
And though the fortunes of our fathers  
We aspire to rise above  
When you're born into a breed  
You're signed in blood  
I'm a poor man's son, workin' all night long  
Got a bad guitar and a simple song  
You're a rich man's daughter  
You're a rich man's daughter  
I'm a poor man's son  
I'm a poor man's son  
I'm a poor man's son  
(Poor man's son, workin' all night long)  
I'm a poor man's son  
A poor man's son  
(Poor man's son, workin' all night long)  
I'm a poor man's son  
I'm a poor man's son  
(Poor man's son, workin' all night long)  
I'm a poor man's son

I'm a poor man's son  
(Poor man's son, workin' all night long)  
I'm a poor man's son  
I'm a poor man's son  
(Poor man's son, workin' all night long)  
I'm a poor man's son  
I'm a poor man's son  
(Poor man's son, workin' all night long)  
I'm a poor man's son  
I'm a poor man's son

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