

If only I was rich, oh could you imagine if  
I was rich, how I wish I was rich  
I'd buy me a brand new car and I'd name all of the stars  
I'd own every last guitar in the store

DDGD		DDAA
DDGD		DADD
GGDD		E <sub>m</sub> E <sub>m</sub> AA
DDGD		DADD

But the federal inflation has taken my vocation  
How I used to love this nation, long before  
Have you seen the latest numbers, man, this country's going under  
I don't even need to wonder anymore

**Why I am poor, I don't even know what for**  
**Lord I'm poor, I am poor, I am poor x2**

E <sub>m</sub> E <sub>m</sub> AA		DD <sup>7</sup> GG <sup>7</sup>		DA <sup>7</sup> DD
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Well, last week I had a dollar, now I kick and scream and holler  
Cause my paychecks getting smaller, more and more  
Now I'm down to my last cent, I can't afford to pay the rent  
So, I moved into a tent, without a door

I don't need no ribeye steaks don't need fancy gold keepsakes  
Cause I'm living on rice cakes off the floor  
All the boys up on the hill, where they're drafting up them bills  
Yeah, you know they get their fill with every war

**I am poor, I am poor, I don't even know what for**  
**Lord I'm poor, I am poor, I am poor x2**

I work 'til I can't stand, I got blisters on my hands  
Still, I just can't understand why I'm poor  
I just sold my big grey truck, along with all my other stuff  
Now I take the main street bus, number four

I might build myself a house in the forest with a mouse  
I can sit all day and pout on my porch  
And you can join me too if you're feeling down and blue  
We'll just sing this lonesome tune until we're sore

**I am poor, I am poor, I don't even know what for**  
**Lord I'm poor, I am poor, I am poor x2**

They're coming for my candy (money) and my barrel aged brandy  
But I keep my rifle handy at the door