

Ry Cooder, How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times

(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 ?