

If (Stomp)

Fairport Convention

If I were rich enough
To make you need me as much as I need you
If I could pitch enough
You'd realise what a little country bread can do

Well, if my ma had come very far
And if my pa was an oil-rig big-wig around our money town

If I were rich enough
To give you entertainment in the manner that you've been accustomed to
If I could stitch enough
I'd save you nine and throw in a Dixie too

Well, if I knew that you'd give me good times too
And if I knew that the loved one that I love loved me too

If I were rich enough
To make you need me too

If I were rich enough
To see you pretty, looking like a scene I'd dream
If you were bitch enough
You'd leave me here, a king without a queen

Well, if you do, if you leave your little boy blue
If you do, I'll shut you and you'll shout and you'll know it too
o

If I were rich enough
To have a for every single day I'll wake
And if I acted rough
You'd want me more than just for wanting's sake

Mmmmm, that ain't so, I'll always be this way
Feelings grow, do the time when the sun shines then we'll know

If I were rich enough
To make you need me too