

# Money Ain't Everything

Clay Walker

Let's go to Louisiana, boys

Way down in Louisiana  
Where the moss and cypress grew  
You'd find old Jack in a shotgun shack  
In the back of the black bayou

Some folks called him crazy  
But I knew better than that  
He kept a hundred dollar bill  
Tucked away in the brim  
Of his dirty old cowboy hat

Jack told me a story  
When I was ten years old  
He said, "There was once a fool  
Tried to swim this swamp  
With his back weighted down with gold"

He said, "You should've seen that alligator smile  
He had a meal fit for a king  
But he ended up on my table son  
Money ain't everything"

He said, "There's only one way into this world  
And one way out it's true  
You either eat the alligator  
Or he's gonna eat you"

"There's people livin' in a high-rise  
That'll never hear a robin sing  
What good is first place  
When you're in a rat race  
Money ain't everything"

Little Maggie May was dying  
Her heart was about to go  
When her daddy found a sack  
On the porch out back  
With half a million dollars in gold

But they still talk about the stranger  
Who saved her life that spring  
No name on the note  
But someone wrote  
Money ain't everything

He said, "There's only one way into this world  
And one way out it's true  
You either eat the alligator  
Or he's gonna eat you"

"There's people livin' in a high-rise  
That'll never hear a robin sing  
What good is first place  
When you're in a rat race  
Money ain't everything"

No name on the note  
But I know who wrote  
Money ain't everything