

## Rich Man's World

Eilen Jewell

Well it's a rich man's world, a rich man's world  
And who am I in it  
Who am I in it  
Nothing but a lonely Rambler girl  
A lonely Rambler girl

Misfit, mismatched, not a penny to my name  
Trying to get to someplace that doesn't look the same  
Look the same  
Someplace that feels right  
Never mind any fortune or fame

Well it's up early in the morning trying to find some work to do  
Well it's hard times now baby but there's better coming soon  
Coming soon  
Or else I'll hop the next train  
Yeah the next train will do

Well they'll get for rambling  
They'll throw you in the bin  
Acting like rambling now is some kind of sin  
Some kind of sin  
Just watch your step baby  
Watch what crowd you end up in