

Poor Man Blues

Jamey Johnson

A rich mans got his picture on the cover of a magazine
Lives a pampered life with his trophy wife
And his long black limousines
He's got all the money in the whole wide world and toys he'll n
ever use

But he don't know a damn thing bout when a poor man gets the bl
ues

Rich man thinks his shoes are made to walk wherever he wants
From the top of all them high rise buildings to the bottom of t
he honkytonks
He'll step on everything in between but he won't a mile in my s
hoes

And he don't know a damn thing bout when a poor man gets the bl
ues

He thinks his money rules the world and he don't give a damn
Bout a low class, backwoods, country boy from deep south Alabam
a
He uses folks like me just to keep his sorry ass amused
Well son you better watch your back when the poor man gets the
blues

Rich man waltzed right into her life and swept her off her feet
For all his fame and his fortune
Lord knows I couldn't compete
When he took her love away from me I had nothing left to lose
But I told that rich man just what happens
When a poor man gets the blues

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