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 blues

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 the 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 blues

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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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