

I'd Be A Rich Man

Kelly Joe Phelps

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Spend my time trying now to get along
Spend my time trying now to get along
If I had a dollar now for every time I cried
Well I'd be a rich man
Come the day I die
Well I'd be a rich man
Come the day I die

Ain't gonna grow old
Long before his time
Yeah a man grow old
Before his time

If there was an answer now
That I could find
Well I'd satisfy my soul
And I would ease my mind
Satisfy my soul
Well I'd ease my mind

Well one more trouble
And one more misery
One more trouble Lord
And one more misery
Take my hand I know
And lead me on
I'm getting ready
Cause I'm gonna come back home
Well I'm getting ready
Cause I'm gonna come back home
I'm gonna come back home
I'm gonna come back home

Lord if I knew when I was a child
If I only knew when I was a child
That I'd never find what I was looking for
Well, I'd close my eyes
And I'd wake no more
Yeah, I'd close my eyes
And I'd wake no more
I'd wake no more; I would wake no more
I'd wake no more