

Pain In The Streets

Luther Allison

If pain was money
I would be a rich man
If pain was money
I would be a rich man
It'd be like living in the desert
The house would be full of sand
Listen

If pain was money
I would have a whole lot of friends
If pain was money
I would have a whole lot of friends
They'd all come to see me
My house would be full again

If money had a reason
Other than tryin' to live a life
If money had a reason
Other than tryin' to live a life
The homeless could buy a castle
And we all could sleep at night

Talkin' 'bout pain
Talkin' 'bout pain
Talkin' about pain, yeah
Pain in the street
Pain in my heart
Pain in my home
Pain in my schools, ya'all
Pain in the welfare line
Pain, oh
Not enough money
Talkin' 'bout pain
Not enough lovin', no
Talkin' 'bout pain
Let me tell ya
Everywhere I go
People don't understand
I got money
I got fame

Talkin' 'bout pain
Talkin' 'bout pain
Pain in the White House
Pain in a, pain, pain, pain
Pain in the church yard