Rich Man

A man is measured these days By the money he's got Not sure when it started happening But that's not the way it's supposed to be I thought Or maybe I'm a bit old fashioned 'Cause I just want to

Live my life, raise my kids Love my wife like my dad did I may never be a millionaire But I've got more than enough I'm a rich man, rich in love

Yeah, a little more money Lord wouldn't it be sweet Heaven knows that it could change things But there's food on out table And shoes on our feet So I don't waste my time complaining I'm just gonna

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I'm a rich man, rich in love.

Mark Wills