

Better Off When I Was Hungry

Merle Haggard

I read, they're havin' rain in California
And Lord, I hope that you're not gettin' wet
That's the only way on earth
I have for knowin' how you're doin'
When you left, you said, you call but you ain't yet

And I think I was better off when I was hungry
And fightin' off the wolfs from our front door
But I wrote this song and it came on strong
And left you once too often
Now I think I was better off when I was hungry

My guitar brought us here to Bonmat, Texas
And I bought you everything your eyes could see
But the mansion couldn't hold you
Could nobody's arms to warm you
I guess I gave you everything but me

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