

## Penthouse Pauper

Molly Hatchet

Now if I were a bricklayer,  
I wouldn't build just anything,  
If I was a ballplayer,  
I wouldn't play no second string,  
And if I were some jewelry, baby,  
Lord, I'd have to be a diamond ring,  
If I was a secret, you know I would never be told,  
If I was a jug of wine,  
Lord, my flavor would be plenty old,  
I could be 'most anything,  
But it got to be 24-karat solid gold

I'm the Penthouse Pauper; I've got nothing to my name  
I'm the Penthouse Pauper; I've got nothing to my name,  
I can be 'most anything,  
'Cause when you got nothin' it's all the same

If I was a gambler, you know I'd never lose,  
And if I were a guitar player,  
I'd have to play the blues

If I was a hacksaw (hatchet), my blade would be razor sharp,  
If I were a politician, I could prove money could talk,  
You can find the tallest building,  
Lord, you know I'd have the house on top

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I can be 'most anything,  
'Cause when you got nothin' it's all the same