

Thoughtless

Poor Old Lu

in my money, i was at home
to the beggar, i was so cold
in my pockets, all that i could hold
as i left here, this was all i was told...

well, i get a dime for all of my good
a nickel for all that i could
and a quarter for all i said i would
and i was left poor, poor, poor
oh my, how poor

as a thinker, i was so loud
in my wisdom, i was profound
as i left here, this was the sound...

well, i get a dime for all of my good
a nickel for all that i could
and a quarter for all i said i would
and i was left poor, poor, poor
oh my, how poor
oh my Lord

by my own way, i felt very near
when it shook me, this was all
i could hear...