How many times have you heard someone say
If I had his money I would do things my way
But little they know that's so hard to find
One rich man in ten with a satisfied mind

Once I was willing in fortune and fame

Everything that I dreamed for to get a start in life's game

But suddenly it happened I lost every dime

But I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind

Money can't buy back your youth when you're old Or a friend when you're lonely or a love that's grown cold The wealthiest person is a pauper at times Compared to the man with a satisfied mind

When life has ended my time has run out
My friends and my loved ones I'll leave there's no doubt
But one thing for certain when it comes my time
I'll leave this old world with a satisfied mind