

## Poor Man's Heaven

Seth Lakeman

Kind friends gather round  
there's a dream that I had this last night  
there's plenty of land, soil and sea  
we won't have to struggle and fight  
It's a poor man's heaven, well how about when  
we won't have nothing to fear, no  
With real feather beds to rest those heads  
we'll all have one of our own  
It's a poor man's heaven to be free  
A poor man's heaven to believe  
It's a poor mans vision up above  
A poor man's heaven to be loved  
yeah, come on now.  
We'll roll up their banks, shoot their crates  
We won't give it up 'till we heard  
With the rich man's son, we'll have that fun  
for sticking their shovel and dirt  
We'll live on champagne, ride that train  
we'll drink it from the day until midnight  
If someone should dare to ask out there  
we'll punch and put out his lights  
It's a poor man's heaven to be free  
A poor man's heaven to believe  
It's a poor mans vision up above  
A poor man's heaven to be loved  
Yeah, come on now  
Yeah!  
We'll live at our ease, take all we please  
we won't have no-one to fend for  
If someone gets smart, we'll take him apart  
and spread him all over the floor  
It's a poor man's heaven, well how 'bout when  
we won't have nothign to fear, no  
with real feather beds to rest those heads,  
we'll all have one of our own  
It's a poor man's heaven to be free  
A poor man's heaven to believe  
It's a poor mans vision up above  
A poor man's heaven to be loved  
yeah, come on now  
yeah, it's a poor man's heaven  
come on now, hey!  
yeah, come on now, come on, it's a poor mans heaven!  
yeah, yeah, a poor man's heaven! x3