

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