

I Got Plenty Of Nothin'

Barbra Streisand

I got no lock on my door, that's the way to be
They can steal the rug from my floor
That's okay with me, 'cause the things that I prize
Like the stars in the skies they're all free
Oh, I got plenty of nothin', and nothin's plenty for me
I got no car, I got no mule, I got no misery!
The folks with plenty of plenty
They got a lock on their door
Afraid somebody is agoin' to rub'em
While they're out there makin' more
What for?
I got no lock on my door
That's the way to be
They can steal the rug from my floor
That's okay with me 'cause the things that I prize,
Like the stars in the skies, are all free
So, I got plenty of nothin', and nothin's plenty for me
I got the sun, I got the moon, I got the deep blue sea
The folks with plenty of plenty
Oh, they got to pray all the day, hey!
Seems with plenty, you sure got to worry
How to keep the devil away
Keep them away
Oh, I'm never afraid about hell, till my time arrives
Never worry, never worry, long as I'm well
Never one to strive to be good, to be bad
What the hell, I'm just glad I'm alive!
Oh, I got plenty of nothin', and nothin is plenty for me
Got my man, got my love, and I... I got my song!