

# 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!