

# How Can a Poor Boy?

Van Morrison

Had my congregation, had my flock  
When I was a shepherd of men  
Chased the wild goose, chased the pot of gold  
Chased the rainbows end

How can a poor boy deliver this message to you?  
How can a poor boy? You don't believe anything that's true

Had my rise, had my downfall  
Now I'm gonna rise up again  
Had my degrees, my initiations  
Not speaking to the profane

How can a poor boy get this message to you?  
How can a poor boy when you don't believe a thing that's true?

I've been anointed, been appointed  
Even been magnified  
Spied a chapel all of gold  
The priest was laying down with the swine

How can a poor boy get a little message to you?  
How can a poor boy when you don't believe anything is true?  
How can a poor boy get this message through to you?  
How can a poor boy when you don't believe a single thing is true?

Watch the illusion of false security  
Play of the shadows that move  
Tell me what evil lurks in the hearts of men  
Only the shadow knows

How can a poor boy get this message to you?  
How can a poor boy when you don't believe a thing that's true,  
for you  
When you don't believe a thing, nothing that's true for you  
How can a poor boy ever get next to you?