

# If [Stomp]

## Fairport Convention

If I were rich enough  
To make you need me as much as I need you  
If I could pitch enough  
You'd realise what a little country bread can do Well, if my ma had come very far  
And if my pa was an oil-rig big-wig around our money town If I were rich enough  
To give you entertainment in the manner that you've been accustomed to  
If I could stitch enough  
I'd save you nine and throw in a Dixie too Well, if I knew that you'd give me good times too  
And if I knew that the loved one that I love loved me too If I were rich enough  
To make you need me too If I were rich enough  
To see you pretty, looking like a scene I'd dream  
If you were bitch enough  
You'd leave me here, a king without a queen Well, if you do, if you leave your little boy blue  
If you do, I'll shut you and you'll shout and you'll know it too If I were rich enough  
To have a for every single day I'll wake  
And if I acted rough  
You'd want me more than just for wanting's sake Mmmmm, that ain't so, I'll always be this way  
Feelings grow, do the time when the sun shines then we'll know If I were rich enough  
To make you need me too

Songwriters

Mitchell Joni Published by

CRAZY CROW MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>