

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 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
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 Yeah, come on now, come on
It's a poor mans heaven
Yeah, yeah, a poor man's heaven Yeah, come on now, come on
It's a poor mans heaven
Yeah, yeah, a poor man's heaven

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>