

# It's a Pity What Money Can Do

[Marty Robbins](#)

I was a poor boy, a poor girl was she  
I loved her true and I thought she loved me  
But I couldn't offer her anything new  
It's a pity what money can do She met with a stranger more wealthy than I  
What I had promised her he said he'd buy  
She gave him kisses then left me so blue  
It's a pity what money can do A man without money is well off, it seems  
He can't spend fortunes on poor worthless schemes  
But a rich man will buy dreams that never come true  
It's a pity what money can do Now he has my sweetheart, I'm all alone  
He'll be as lonesome when his fortune's gone  
She'll spend all his silver then find someone new  
It's a pity what money can do

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>