

# Po' Folks (Re-Recorded In Stereo)

**Bill Anderson**

There's a whole lotta people lookin' down their noses at me  
    'Cause I didn't come from a wealthy family  
There was ten of us livin' in a two room shack  
    On the banks of the river by the railroad track  
    We kept chickens in a pen in the back  
And everybody said we was po' folksMy daddy was a farmer but all he ever raised was us  
    Dug a forty foot well, struck thirty six gallons of dust  
    The Salvation Army give us clothes to wear  
    A man from the county came to cut our hair  
    We lived next door to a millionaire  
But we wasn't nothin' 'cept po' folksWe was po' folks livin' in a rich folks' world  
    We sure was a hungry bunch  
    If the wolf had ever come to our front door  
He'd have had brought a picnic lunchMy granddaddy's pension was a dollar and thirty three cents  
    That was ten dollar less than the landlord wanted for rent  
    The landlord's letters got nasty indeed  
    He wrote 'Get out' but Pa couldn't read  
    And we was too broke to even pay heed  
But that's how it is when you're po' folksWe was po' folks livin' in a rich folks' world  
    We sure was a hungry bunch  
    If the wolf had ever come to our front door  
He'd have had brought a picnic lunchBut we had something in our house money can't buy  
    Kept us warm in the winter, cool when the sun was high  
    For whenever we didn't have food enough  
    And the howlin' winds would get pretty rough  
We patched the cracks and set the table with love'Cause that's what you do when you're po' folks  
    And we wasn't nothin' but po' folks  
    My mom and my dad was po' folks  
    My brother and my sister was po' folks  
    My dog and my cat was po' folks

Songwriters

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