Ivory Tower

Van Morrison

When you come down
From your Ivory Tower
You will see how it really must be
To be like me, to see like me
To feel like meTake a look at me, I'm a poor man's son
I never did no harm to no one
You've got money in the bank
And I don't have noneWhen you come down
From your Ivory Tower
You will see how it really must be
To be like me, to see like me
To feel like meYou can see through your rose colored glasses
In a world that seems like glamor to you
You've got opinions and judgments about
All kinds of things
That you don't know anything aboutDon't you know the price that I have to pay
Just to do everything I have to do
Do you think that there's nothing to it
You should try it sometimeWhen you come down
From your Ivory Tower
You will see how it really must be
To be like me, to see like me
To feel like me

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