

# 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 me Take 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 none 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 me You 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 about Don'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 sometime 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 me

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