

Penthouse Pauper

Molly Hatchet

Now if I were a bricklayer, I wouldn't build just anything
And if I were a ballplayer, I wouldn't play no second string
And if I were some jewelry baby, Lord I'd have to be a diamond ring
Now if I were a secret, well Lord I never would be told
And if I were a jug of wine, Lord my flavor would be old
Well I could be 'most anything Lord, but it's got to be 24-karat solid gold
'Cause I'm a penthouse pauper, I ain't got nothing to my name
Lord I'm a penthouse pauper baby, I've got nothing to my name
Well I can be 'most anything darling when you got nothin' it's all the same
Now if I was a gambler, you know I'd never loose
And if I were a guitar player, Lord I'd have to play the blues
Now if I were a hatchet, my blade would be razor sharp
And if I were a politician, I could prove that money could talk, yeah
'Cause I'm a penthouse pauper, I ain't got nothing to my name
Lord I'm a penthouse pauper baby, I've got nothing to my name
Well I can be 'most anything darling when you got nothin' it's all the same

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