

Hell on a Poor Boy

R.B. Morris

In this whole world that we got today
who knows how it goes
you may rise but you may fall
thatâ€™s the way it rose
And him that gets may be him that gives
What you got will help
they say a rich man/ may lose his soul
by saving all that wealth

but itâ€™s hellâ€™ itâ€™s hell on the poor boy
Itâ€™s hell â€“ itâ€™s hell on the poor boy
Itâ€™s hell â€“ Itâ€™s hell on the poor boy

Itâ€™s hell on the poor boy
in a world that donâ€™t care
he keeps a wheel a rolling
but he donâ€™t get nowhere youâ€™ll find him in some bread line
or standin at that bar
thatâ€™s just some way of killing time
all around the world
but itâ€™s hellâ€™ itâ€™s hell on the poor boy
Itâ€™s hell â€“ itâ€™s hell on the poor boy
Itâ€™s hell â€“ Itâ€™s hell on the poor boy

You know he built this city
Every city on this earth
every dam /every bridge every church
and masons just his worth
he put that wall down in china
it was a mountain they was blocked
and some poor boy (got fooled ??????)

but itâ€™s hellâ€™ itâ€™s hell on the poor boy
Itâ€™s hell â€“ itâ€™s hell on the poor boy
Itâ€™s hell â€“ Itâ€™s hell on the poor boy

Lyrics submitted by j bernstein.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>