

Poor Folks

[Trace Adkins](#)

We've got a Styrofoam cooler in the back of my old Chevy truck
And we're reaching over the side for brew 'cause the tailgates stuck
A couple of lines in the water, hey, I think you've got a bite
I wonder what the poor folks are doing tonight?

We could have drove this old truck into town and caught the nine o'clock show
But I'd just as soon be sitting here with you listening to the radio
I've got your name on my left arm, and your body in my right
I wonder what the poor folks are doing tonight?

The ones out there who ain't got nothin' on us
They got everything else in this world, but it ain't enough
Wishing they were the owners of a love like yours and mine
I wonder what the poor folks are doing tonight?

You know the truth is, you and me, we can't buy a whole lotta fancy nice things
And we're not on a first name basis with the folks down at the bank
But we know we've got it all when we turn out the lights
And we wonder what the poor folks are doing tonight?

The ones out there who ain't got nothin', on us
They've got everything else in this world, but it still ain't enough
Wishing they were the owners of a love like yours and mine
And I wonder what the poor folks are doing tonight?
Yeah I wonder what the poor folks are doing tonight?

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