

Penthouse Pauper

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Now, if I were a brick layer, I wouldn't build just anything
And if I were a ball player, I wouldn't play no second string
And if I were some jew'lry, baby
Lord, I'd have to be a diamond ring And if I were a secret, Lord, I never would be told
And if I were a jug of wine, Lord, my flavor would be old
I could be most anything
But it got to be twenty-four karat solid gold And if I were a gambler, you know I'd never lose
If I were a guitar player
Lord, I'd have to play the blues And if I were a hacksaw, my blade would be razor sharp
And if I were a politician, I could prove that monkey talk
You can find the tallest building
Lord, I'd have me the house on top Oh, let's go
All right, keep goin' I'm the Penthouse Pauper, I got nothin' to my name
I'm the Penthouse Pauper, baby, I got nothing to my name
I can be most anything
Oh, when you got nothin', it's all the same [Incomprehensible]
Lord, look at my penthouse

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>