

Po' Folks (Remastered)

Bill Anderson

There's a whole lotta people lookin' down their noses at me

'Cause I didn't come from a wealthy family

There was ten of us livin' in a two room shack

On the banks of the river by the railroad track We kept chickens in a pen in the back and everybody said we was
po' folks

My daddy was a farmer but all he ever raised was us

Dug a forty foot well struck thirty-six gallons of dust

Salvation Army give us clothes to wear a man from the county came to cut our hair We lived next door to a
millionare but we wadn't nothin' but po' folks

We was po' folks livin' in a rich folks world we sure was a hungry bunch

If the wolf had ever come to our front door he'd've had to brought a picnic lunch

My grandaddy's pension was a dollar and thirty-three cents That was ten dollar less than the landlord wanted for
rent

The landlord's letters got nasty indeed he wrote get out but pa couldn't read

And we was too broke to even pay heed but that's how it is when you're po' folks We was po' folks livin' in a
rich folks world we sure was a hungry bunch

If the wolf had ever come to our front door he'd've had to brought a picnic lunch

But we had something in our house money can't buy

Kept us warm in the winter cool when the sun was high For whenever we didn't have food enough and the
howlin' winds would get pretty rough

We patched the cracks and set the table with love

'Cause that's what you do when you're po' folks and we wadn't nothin' but po' folks

My mom and my dad was po' folks my brother and my sister was po' folks My dog and my cat was po' folks
and even the po' folks was po' folks

Songwriters

ANDERSON, BILL Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>