

# Richard Cory

## Martini Ranch

Whenever Richard Cory went downtown  
The people looked at him  
Having been schooled in every grace  
We wished that we were in his place  
That was then, this is now  
Life is what you make it  
This is it, this is now  
Change trains at Jamaica  
Years from now....  
He was richer than a king  
We thought that he had everything  
The children laughed, the music played  
We topped the bill but never stayed  
Then one calm summer night  
He went home, put a bullet through his head  
That was then, this is now  
Life is what you make it  
This is it, this is now  
Change trains at Jamaica  
Years from now....

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