

# Poor Little Rich Boy

[George Jones](#)

Poor little rich boy ain't got nothin' but lots and lots of money  
Poor little rich boy don't take nothin' but some sad poor boys honey  
Got to run all day with his fancy clothes and a big long limosine  
Poor little rich boy ain't got nothin' but everything.(Poor little rich boy, poor little rich boy)Now there's an old  
saying I used to hear keeps a-running through my mind  
How a baby boy born with a silver spoon was in for a mighty bad time  
Pity the rich kid I've always heard, I can't for the life of me.  
While he's a-wading in a pool of riches I'm sinking in poverty.  
(Poor little rich boy, poor little rich boy)Poor little rich boy ain't got nothin' but lots and lots of money  
Poor little rich boy don't take nothin' but some sad poor boys honey  
Got to run all day with his fancy clothes and a big long limosine  
Poor little rich boy ain't got nothin' but everything.(Poor little rich boy, poor little rich boy)I work and sweat  
and played all day but what good did it do  
That I wasn't thinking of you  
'Cause a poor boys chances are mighty slim cause when I got into town  
I walked by your house and saw your porch light burnin' and I knew who'd been around.(Poor little rich boy,  
poor little rich boy.)  
Poor little rich boy ain't got nothin' but lots and lots of money  
Poor little rich boy don't take nothin' but some sad poor boys honey  
Got to run all day with his fancy clothes and a big long limosine  
Poor little rich boy ain't got nothin' but everything.(Poor little rich boy, poor little rich boy.)  
(Poor little rich boy, poor little rich boy.)  
(Poor little rich boy, poor little rich boy...)  
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