

Rich Kid Blues (2004 Digital Remaster)

Terry Reid

Havin' bad times, now I'm paying dues
Got shoes and money, good friends too
Always play to win, always seem to lose
That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues

That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues And I know what's going on

And I know that the way is too long
And I know just exactly what's on your mind

But you'll be back and I'll lose them forever 'Cause I'm wondering why, now, should I ask your name
All the people standing by, all there in the game

Love is just a story, a story without words

Words that always never seen and never even heard And I know what's going on

And I know that the way is too long
And I know just exactly what's on your mind

But you'll be back and I'll lose them forever Know my good times, just angels
I got shoes and money, good friends, too

No, I always play to win and always seem to lose
That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues

That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues And I know what's going on

And I know that some way is too long
And I know that there's something on your mind

And I'll say to wave back and just lose them forever

Songwriters

REID, TERRY Published by

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