Poor Man's Son

Noah Gundersen

Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.
Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.My father is a hard earned worker; my mother has a heart of gold.
I was never much younger but I feel twice as old.Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.
Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.But I've got money for food and a little bit of gasoline.
I've got plenty of time but i want everything now.
But I don't need no gold or silver,
oh I only need a few new things.
Or i would buy pearls for my lover
or just a brand new set of guitar strings.
Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.
Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.I feel a cold wind blowing; dark clouds form on the western sky.
I've got a feeling like knowing that everyone here will someday die.Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.
Stone cold broke in the middle of the winter, oh like a poor man's son.And I see the bright stars shining high above the bethlehem tower;
I hear the of angels singing out loud the sweetest sound.Oh brothers, let's go down.
Let's go down, won't you come on down?
Oh brother, let's go down,
down in the river to pray.
But I don't need no gold or silver,
oh I only need a few new things.
Or i would buy pearls for my lover
Or just a brand new set of guitar strings.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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