

# Poor Man's Heaven

Seth Lakeman

Kind friends gather round  
There's a dream that I had this last night  
There's plenty of land, soil and sea  
We won't have to struggle and fight It's a poor man's heaven, well how about when  
We won't have nothing to fear, no  
With real feather beds to rest those heads  
We'll all have one of our own It's a poor man's heaven to be free  
A poor man's heaven to believe  
It's a poor mans vision up above  
A poor man's heaven to be loved Yeah, come on now We'll roll up their banks, shoot their crates  
We won't give it up 'till we heard  
With the rich man's son, we'll have that fun  
For sticking their shovel and dirt We'll live on champagne, ride that train  
We'll drink it from the day until midnight  
If someone should dare to ask out there  
We'll punch and put out his lights It's a poor man's heaven to be free  
A poor man's heaven to believe  
It's a poor mans vision up above  
A poor man's heaven to be loved Yeah, come on now  
Yeah We'll live at our ease, take all we please  
We won't have no-one to fend for  
If someone gets smart, we'll take him apart  
And spread him all over the floor It's a poor man's heaven, well how 'bout when  
We won't have nothing to fear, no  
With real feather beds to rest those heads  
We'll all have one of our own It's a poor man's heaven to be free  
A poor man's heaven to believe  
It's a poor mans vision up above  
A poor man's heaven to be loved Yeah, come on now  
Yeah, it's a poor man's heaven  
Come on now, hey Yeah, come on now, come on  
It's a poor mans heaven  
Yeah, yeah, a poor man's heaven Yeah, come on now, come on  
It's a poor mans heaven  
Yeah, yeah, a poor man's heaven Yeah, come on now, come on  
It's a poor mans heaven  
Yeah, yeah, a poor man's heaven

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