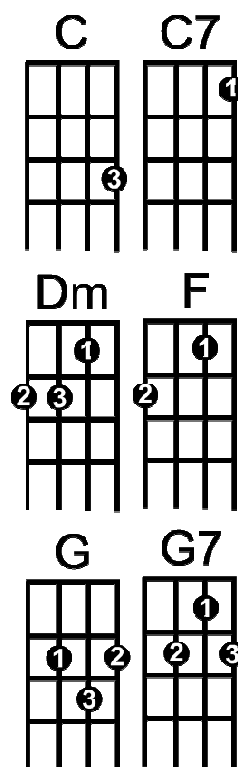


HOW CAN A POOR MAN... - Alfred Reed 1929

Intro: several bars of C

1. There once was a time when everything was cheap
Now prices nearly puts a man to sleep
When we get our grocery bill
We feel like making our will
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?



2. Well, the doctor comes around with his face all bright
And he says, "In a little while you'll be all right!"
Well, all he gives is a humbug pill
Dose of dope and a great big bill
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

3. Instrumental verse

4. Most preachers they preach for gold and not for soul
Well, that's what keeps us poor folks in a hole
Now, we can hardly get our breath
Taxed and schooled and preached to death
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?