

## Po' Folks

Bill Anderson

There's a whole lotta people lookin' down their noses at me  
'Cause I didn't come from a wealthy family  
There was ten of us livin' in a two room shack  
On the banks of the river by the railroad track

We kept chickens in a pen in the back and everybody said we was  
po' folks  
My daddy was a farmer but all he ever raised was us  
Dug a forty foot well struck thirty-six gallons of dust  
Salvation Army give us clothes to wear a man from the county ca  
me to cut our hair

We lived next door to a millionare but we wadn't nothin' but po  
' folks  
We was po' folks livin' in a rich folks world we sure was a hun  
gry bunch  
If the wolf had ever come to our front door he'd've had to brou  
ght a picnic lunch  
My granddaddy's pension was a dollar and thirty-three cents

That was ten dollar less than the landlord wanted for rent  
The landlord's letters got nasty indeed he wrote get out but pa  
couldn't read  
And we was too broke to even pay heed but that's how it is when  
you're po' folks

We was po' folks livin' in a rich folks world we sure was a hun  
gry bunch  
If the wolf had ever come to our front door he'd've had to brou  
ght a picnic lunch  
But we had something in our house money can't buy  
Kept us warm in the winter cool when the sun was high

For whenever we didn't have food enough and the howlin' winds w  
ould get pretty rough  
We patched the cracks and set the table with love  
'Cause that's what you do when you're po' folks and we wadn't n  
othin' but po' folks  
My mom and my dad was po' folks my brother and my sister was po  
' folks

My dog and my cat was po' folks and even the po' folks was po'  
folks