

How Can A Poorman Stand Such Times And Live

Bruce Springsteen

G **D** **G**
Well, the doctor comes 'round here with his face all bright
D
And he says "in a little while you'll be alright"
G **C** **Am**
All he gives is a humbug pill, a dose of dope and a great big b
ill
G **D** **C G C G C G C D**
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

G **D**
He says "me and my old school pals had some might high times do
wn here
D
And what happened to you poor black folks, well it just ain't f
air"
G
C **Am**
He took a look around gave a little pep talk, said "I'm with yo
u" then he took a little walk
G **D** **C G C G C G C D**
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

G **D** **G**
There's bodies floatin' on Canal and the levees gone to Hell
D
Martha, get me my sixteen gauge and some dry shells
G
Them who's got got out of town
C **Am**
And them who ain't got left to drown
G **D** **C D G**
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

D **G**
I got family scattered from Texas all the way to Baltimore
D **C**
And I ain't got no home in this world no more
G
C **Am**
Gonna be a judgment that's a fact, a righteous train rollin' do
wn this track
G **D** **C G C G C G C D**
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?