

## Poor Man's House

Dave Hause

You know you've done enough when every bone is sore  
You know you've prayed enough when you don't ask any more  
You know you're coming to some kind of understanding  
When every dream you've dreamed has passed and you're still standing

Mama says god tends to every little skinny sheep  
So count your ribs and say your prayers and get to sleep  
Nothing is louder to god's ears than a poor mans sorrow  
Daddy is poor today and he will be poor tomorrow

Hey, that's the poor man's house  
Everybody get a look at the poor man's house  
Everywhere they went before must have turned them out  
And now they're living in a poor man's house

There's nothing like poverty to get you into heaven  
They got a lot of wine and fish up there  
And the bread's unleavened  
They got a lot of ears that heard a whip go crack  
Lots of missing toes and fingers and scars upon their backs  
Daddy's been working too much for days and days  
He doesn't eat  
He never says much but I think this time it's got him beat  
It isn't that he isn't strong or kind or clever  
Your daddy's poor today  
And he will be poor forever

Hey, that's the poor man's house  
Those kids are living in a poor man's house  
They walk to school with the soles of their shoes worn out  
And come home in the evening to the poor man's house

What are you chopping that wood for  
Why are you growing that corn  
Mama's sewing a brand new shirt and  
You're wearing the one that's torn  
I guess it's for someone else's kid who wasn't born  
In a poor man's house

Hey, take a look at that house  
Everybody we're living in a poor man's house  
Seems like everywhere we go they find us out  
Find out that we've been living in a poor man's house