

Rich Man's Blues

Dinah Washington

I wanna rich man; all you poor men have got to go
Yes, I wanna rich man; all you poor men have got to go
I want my breakfast in bed and a butler to open my door

He must have everything I need, plus that good old jelly roll
Yes, he must have everything I need, plus that good old jelly roll
He's got to have furs and diamond rings to satisfy my soul

I want to travel abroad, see Cuba and Spain
Don't want to go in a car, but on jet-propelled plane
That's why he's gotta be rich; all you poor men have got to go
Must have everything I want; yes, that includes his gold

Girls, if you've got a rich man, you'd better chain him to your side
Yes, if you've got a rich man, you'd better chain him to your side
'Cause if he ever flags this train, I'm sure going to let him ride