How many times have you heard someone say
If I had his money, I could do things my way
But little they know, that it's so hard to find
One rich man in ten, with a satisfied mind

Once I was living, in fortune and fame Everything that I dreamed for to get a start in life's game

But suddenly it happened, I lost every dime But I'm richer by far with a satisfied mind

Money can't buy back, your youth when you're old Or a friend when you're lonely, or a love that's grown cold

The wealthiest person, is a pauper at times Compared to the man, with a satisfied mind

When life has ended, and my time has run out
My friends and my loved ones, I'll leave there's no doubt
But one thing's for certain, when it comes my time
I'll leave this old world, with a satisfied mind