

Rich Kind of Poverty

Sam & Dave

Times have been bad
We both have been sad
But, your love has made me see

Honey, I got you
Oh, and, you got me, now
But ain't that a rich kind of poverty

I don't hold a grudge
I came via the bus
But your love I hold desperately

Honey, I got you
Oh, and, you got me, now
But ain't that a rich kind of poverty

Worries all around
Seems so far they're here to stay
Knocked us to the ground, yeah
But, we get up some day
Yeah, yeah
Aww, yeah

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Oh, and, you got me, now
But ain't that a rich kind of poverty

I'm rich
Yes, I am, baby
I'm so rich
I got you baby
I don't mean money
And you got me, girl
I'm your loverman
Oh, I got your love
And I'ma call ya, oh, baby
Everything gonna be alright