

Barbra Streisand, I Got Plenty Of Nothin'

Barbra Streisand

My Name Is Barbra Two

I Got Plenty Of Nothin'

I got no lock on the door, that's the way to be

They can steal the rug from the floor

That's okay with me, 'cause the things that i prize

Like the stars in the skies they're all free

Oh, i got plenty of nothin', and nothin's plenty for me

I got no car, i got no mule, i got no misery!

The folks with plenty of plenty

They got a lock on their door

Afraid somebody is agoin' to rub'em

While they're out there makin' more

Wjhat for?

I got no lock on the door

That's the way to be

They can steal the rug from the floor

That's okay with me'cause the things that i prize

Like the stars in the skies, are all free

So, i got plenty of nothin', and nothin's plenty for me

I got the sun, i got the moon, i got the deep blue sea

The folks with plenty of plenty

All they got to pray all the day

Seems with plenty, you sure got to worry

How to keep the devil away

Keep them away

Oh, i'm never afraid about hell, till my time arrives

Never worry, never worry, long as i'm well

Never one to strive to be good, to be bad

What the hell, i'm just glad i'm alive!

Oh, i got plenty of nothin', and nothin's plenty for me

Got my man, got my love, and i...i got my song!