

# Bruce Springsteen, How Can A Poor Man Stand S

Well, the doctor comes 'round here with his face all bright  
And he says "in a little while you'll be alright"  
All he gives is a humbug pill, a dose of dope and a great big bill  
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

"Me and my old school pals had some mighty high times down here  
And what happened to you poor black folks, well it just ain't fair"  
He took a look around, gave a little pep talk, said "I'm with you"; then he took a little walk  
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

There's bodies floatin' on Canal and the levees gone to Hell  
Martha, get me my sixteen gauge and some dry shells  
Them who's got got out of town and them who ain't got left to drown  
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Go ahead!

Got family scattered from Texas all the way to Baltimore  
Yeah and I ain't got no home in this world no more  
Gonna be a judgment that's a fact, a righteous train rollin' down this track  
Tell me how can a poor man stand such times and live?  
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