

Hank Williams Jr., Money Can't Buy Happiness

Money can't help you took fine real happiness you say
It may not help but then again it don't stand in your way
So don't come knockin' at my door if you want sympathy
Well now money can't buy you happiness but neither can poor ole me
Money won't help you very much if you wanna find true love
But that don't mean just being poor will make you better off
If you can't win a girl with a Cadillac don't switch to a Model T
Well now money can't buy you happiness but neither can poor ole me
You got troubles tropubles and worries it's all true no doubt
But all your cares are just a thing I'd love to worry about
I wish just once that I got a chance to sit back and complain
About a steak that's overdone and underaged champagne
My schauffer bein' late ain't my idea of real misery
Well now money can't buy you happiness but neither can poor ole me
Money can't buy you happiness but neither can poor ole me
Neither can poor ole me neither can poor ole me