

# Merle Haggard, Better Off When I Was Hungry

I read they're havin' rain in California and Lord I hope that you're not gettin' wet  
That's the only way on earth I have for knowin' how you're doin'  
When you left you said you call but you ain't yet  
And I think I was better off when I was hungry  
And fightin' off the wolfs from our front door  
But I wrote this song and it came on strong and left you once too often  
Now I think I was better off when I was hungry  
[ harmonica ]  
My guitar brought us here to Bonmat Texas  
And I bought you everything your eyes could see  
But the mansion couldn't hold you could nobody's arms to warm you  
I guess I gave you everything but me  
And I think I was better off...