

Norma Jean, Lord Must Have Loved The Poor Folks

My daddy was nothing but a dirt farmer
And I don't remember a penny he ever saved
All he ever have was a farm and it was bare
A bent back and an early grey

But the Lord must have loved the poor folks who worked from daylight till dusk
The Lord must have loved the poor folks he made so many of us
(guitar)
For fifteen years my man worked a railroad
Fifteen years and he never missed a day
All he ever got was an old gold watch a freepass and too little pay
But the Lord must have loved the poor folks...
He made so many of us