

# Paul Brandt, Rich Man

I look in the mirror, don't see much  
Fashion sense a little out of touch  
The house is run down as the bills pile up  
But I'm a rich man

Breakfast table, morning rush  
Sometimes it seems we barely have enough  
But if it's true that all you need is love  
Then I'm a rich man

When she smiles or they call me Daddy  
All the worries of the world just seem to fade away  
I'm alive and I know what matters  
If this is all I ever have  
Well, that's ok  
'Cause I'm a rich man

So every morning, and brand new day  
With each and every single breath I take  
I'm blessed and I'm thankful, yeah I've got it made  
Oh, I'm so glad life turned out this way

When she smiles or they call me Daddy  
All the worries of the world just seem to fade away  
I'm alive and I know what matters  
If this is all I ever have  
Well, that's ok

I've loved, I've been loved, show me someone else  
With as much as me

When she smiles or they call me Daddy  
All the worries of the world just seem to fade away  
I'm alive and I know what matters  
If this is all I ever have  
Well, that's ok  
I'm proud to say  
I'm a rich man

Yeah, I'm a rich, rich man

Yeah, I'm a rich man

Ohh, I'm a rich man

I've got it made

What matters, what matters

I know what matters

Ohh, I'm alive