

# Van Morrison, Ivory Tower

[Chorus:]

When you come down  
From your Ivory Tower  
You will see how it really must be  
To be like me to see like me  
To feel like me

Take a look at me I'm a poor man's son  
I never did no harm to no one  
You've got money in the bank  
And I don't have none

When you come down etc etc....

[Bridge:]

You can see through  
Your rose coloured glasses  
In a world that seems  
like glamour to you  
You've got opinions and judgements about  
All kind of things  
That you don't know anything about

Don't you know the price that I have to pay  
Just to do everything I have to do  
Do you think that there's nothing to it  
You should try it sometime

[Chorus]