

# Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, Lessons From What's Poor

When I go,  
Follow my brother...  
He's got the blood  
Of father and mother...  
And he has a spirit  
That's even mightier

And if I hunger,  
See that I do  
Bring me water,  
Bring me food...  
And fill me up  
With things that are true  
And very good...

And if you want to,  
Touch my wrist  
With the hands  
That I have kissed  
And hold my cuffs,  
So strong in your fists...

See now, watch,  
How it is i am  
Watch what i do...  
And how I stand  
And stand down boys  
For we are grand,  
Like now we part...

I take my lessons  
From what's poor...  
That's what God  
Has put me here for...  
Wealth is death,  
Of that i'm sure...  
Farewell