

# Clay Walker, Money Ain't Everything

(Kim Williams/Clay Walker/Kent Blazey)

Let's go to Louisiana boys

Way down in Louisiana where the moss and cypress grew

You'd find old Jack in a shotgun shack

In the back of the black bayou

Some folks called him crazy but I knew better than that

He kept a hundred dollar bill tucked away in the brim

Of his dirty old cowboy hat

Jack told me a story when I was ten years

He said there was once a fool tried to swim this swamp

With his back weighted down with gold

He said you should've seen that alligator smile

He had a meal fit for a king

But he ended up on my table son, money ain't everything

He said there's only one way into this world

And one way out it's true

You either eat the alligator

Or he's gonna eat you

There's people livin' in a high-rise

That'll never hear a robin sing

What good is first place when you're in a rat race

Money ain't everything

Little Maggie May lay dying, her heart was about to go

When her daddy found a sack on the porch out back

With a half a million dollars in gold

They still talk about the stranger who saved her life that spring

No name on the note but someone wrote, money ain't everything

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What good is first place when you're in a rat race

Money ain't everything

No name on the note but I know who wrote, money ain't everything