

# Connie Smith, Po' Folks

PO' FOLKS

(Bill Anderson)

'61 Champion Music

There's a whole lotta people lookin' down their noses at me  
Cause I didn't come from a wealthy family  
There was ten of us livin' in a two room shack  
On the banks of the river by the railroad track  
We kept chickens in a pen in the back  
And everybody said we was po' folks  
My daddy was a farmer but all he ever raised was us  
Dug a forty foot well struck thirty-six gallons of dust  
Salvation Army give us clothes to wear  
A man from the county came to cut our hair  
We lived next door to a millionare  
But we wadn't nothin' but po' folks  
We was po' folks livin' in a rich folks world  
We sure was a hungry bunch  
If the wolf had ever come to our front door  
He'd've had to brought a picnic lunch  
My granddaddy's pension was a dollar and thirty-three cents  
That was ten dollar less than the landlord wanted for rent  
The landlord's letters got nasty indeed  
He wrote get out but pa couldn't read  
And we was too broke to even pay heed  
But that's how it is when you're po' folks  
We was po' folks livin' in a rich folks world  
We sure was a hungry bunch  
If the wolf had ever come to our front door  
He'd've had to brought a picnic lunch  
But we had something in our house money can't buy  
Kept us warm in the winter cool when the sun was high  
For whenever we didn't have food enough  
And the howlin' winds would get pretty rough  
We patched the cracks and set the table with love  
Cause that's what you do when you're po' folks  
And we wadn't nothin' but po' folks  
My mom and my dad was po' folks  
My brother and my sister was po' folks  
My dog and my cat was po' folks  
And even the po' folks was po' folks