

# Glenn Frey, I've Got Mine

Someone's sleeping on the sidewalk  
As the winter sun goes down  
Someone's drinking cold champagne  
In another part of town  
And the only thing he thinks about  
As he sips his glass of wine  
It sure feels good sitting here tonight  
Now that I've got mine  
I've got mine, I've got mine  
This isn't such a bitter world  
Cause I've got mine

Someone's wandering the streets tonight  
No way to warm his hands  
Someone's turning up their fireplace  
Making travel plans  
His mind is on some sandy beach  
Where the sun is gonna shine  
He thinks I don't have to hang around  
Now that I've got mine

You see them in their limousines  
You see the way they stare  
They don't see us looking back  
Because they don't really care (they say)

I've got mine, I've got mine  
The world is as it's meant to be  
Cause I've got mine

So I make a small donation  
What more can I do  
You know I didn't make this world  
I'm in it just like you  
I've worked all my life on this house of cards  
To keep it all in line  
I can't take care of everyone  
Now that I've got mine

There's another kind of poverty  
That only rich men know  
A moral malnutrition  
That starves their very souls  
And they can't be saved with money  
They're all running out of time  
And all the while they're thinking  
It's ok 'Cause I've got mine

I've got mine, I've got mine  
I don't want a thing to change  
Cause I've got mine, I've got mine