

Hank Locklin, Rich And The Poor

Sometimes I get so lonely and I don't know what to do
Though there's people all around me still I feel so sad and blue
Then I heard your happy laughter as though an angel were to sing
And I knew that I was bankrupt and you were wealthy as a king
My heart's so cold and lonely that I live in poverty
Your heart's so warm and lovin' you are richer more than me
Won't you share your precious laughter you're so rich in happiness
Lend your love to one who needs it and your share will not grow less

[guitar]

A wealth you have to offer can't be bought with wordly gold
The love that gold can purchase is kinda bit and oh so cold
I am just a beggar pleading for a smile from you
Lend your love to one who needs it won't you make me wealthy too