

# Kelly Joe Phelps, I'd Be A Rich Man

I'd Be A Rich Man□

Spend my time trying now to get along  
Spend my time trying now to get along  
If I had a dollar now for every time I cried  
Well I'd be a rich man  
Come the day I die  
Well I'd be a rich man  
Come the day I die

Ain't gonna grow old  
Long before his time  
Yeah a man grow old  
Before his time

If there was an answer now  
That I could find  
Well I'd satisfy my soul  
And I would ease my mind  
Satisfy my soul  
Well I'd ease my mind

Well one more trouble  
And one more misery  
One more trouble Lord  
And one more misery  
Take my hand I know  
And lead me on  
I'm getting ready  
Cause I'm gonna come back home  
Well I'm getting ready  
Cause I'm gonna come back home  
I'm gonna come back home  
I'm gonna come back home

Lord if I knew when I was a child  
If I only knew when I was a child  
That I'd never find what I was looking for  
Well, I'd close my eyes  
And I'd wake no more  
Yeah, I'd close my eyes  
And I'd wake no more  
I'd wake no more; I would wake no more  
I'd wake no more