

# Kenny Price, Poverty

There's a way of life that most folks don't even know about  
When the cotton crop fails and the garden dries up because of the drought  
And your only clothes're hangin' on your back and they're all wornout  
And there's patches on the patches on your knees  
The night wind whistles through the cracks and holes in the bedroom walls  
The high water comes and it takes your house barn and all  
You work like a dog to raise a fat hog and he dies in the fall  
It's trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty  
Poverty is a broken down shack and a greedy landlord  
And your money crop beaten down by the summer storm  
And you never see Washington's head on a greenback dollar  
Poverty is a wishing to the Lord that you've never been born  
[ steel ]

Try to catch a rabbit in a knee deep snow for somethin' to eat  
But all you catch is a winter cough and frozen feet  
The rabbits done gone and you gotta go home without any meat  
Wouldn't be so bad if there wasn't six kids depended on me  
We'd starve to death a long time ago hadn't been for ole blue  
Blues mold hound dog and he's a good in two  
He'll catch them coons where there ain't no coons he'll see us through  
This trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty  
Poverty is a broken down shack...

[ harmonica ]

Poverty is a workin' six days from dawn to dusk  
Seventh day is Sunday and go to church you must  
When they pass their heads around you just sit there with your head hung down  
Cause you ain't got between you and the devil and the deep blue see  
It's trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty  
It's trouble and strife in the way of life called poverty