

Peter, Paul & Mary, Rich Man Poor Man

I need a bride, but the dolphins are runnin'
A woman who'd cry, but the sea must provide.
A child to unravel the snarled nets of lovin';
First things first when you get to the sea.
A rich man eats when he wishes; a poor man whenever he can.

I need a home, but my boots keep goin'
Healing and peace that a fire could provide.
A place to unburden my brain of it's sorrow;
First things first when you get to the fire.
A rich man eats when he wishes; a poor man whenever he can.

I need a song, but the spring is for sowing
A word to the wise that the earth must provide.
A tune to untangle the riddle of growing;
First things first when you get to the land.
A rich man eats when he wishes; a poor man whenever he can.

I need the moon, but the landlord needs money
A field of wildflowers that the stars could provide.
A bird for my shoulder to fly through the rainbow;
First things first when you get to the sky.
A rich man eats when he wishes; a poor man whenever he can.