

How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times & Live (Ry Cooder)

Intro

D |A7 |D |D |

Verse

D |A7 |D D_{sus4} |D |
D |Bm |A7 E7 |A7 |
D |D9 |G |E7 |
D |A7 |D |G |
D |A7 |D |D |

Well, the doctor comes around with his face all bright
And he says, "In a little while you'll be alright"
All he gives is a humbug pill
Dose of dope and a great big bill
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Well, there once was a time when everything was cheap
But now prices nearly put a man to sleep
When we get our grocery bill
We just feel like making our will
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Prohibition's good if it's conducted right
There's no sense in shooting a man 'til he shows flight
Officers kill without a cause
Then they complain about the funny laws
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Most preachers, well, they preach for gold and not for soul
Well, that's what keeps us poor folks always in a hole
Now, we can hardly get our breath
Taxed and schooled and preached to death
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?