## **Crowning Of The Poor**

Ian Brown

Billionaires in their yachts can't Dream the life that I got can't No they can't stop the clocks can't Stop the crowning of the poor

Billionaires in their yachts can't Live the life that I got can't Zillionaires on their plots can't Stop the crowning of the poor

Millionaires with the stocks can't Electric gates and the locks can't Greedy banks and the tanks can't Stop the crowning of the poor

Palaces do fall and crumble
Dynasties do take a tumble
Birds will sing
The earth will rumble
At the crowning of the poor
Trumpets sound
And bells are ringing
Boys and girls the grown me singing
Women with the joy they're bringing
To the crowning of the poor

Billionaires in their yachts can't Dream the life that I got can't Have to stand at the coronation of the Crowning of the poor

At the crowning of the poor At the crowning of the poor At the crowning of the poor

I'm the son of a poor boy
Showed me nobody better than I
He's the son of a poor girl
Twirled her hair so to make it curl

I'm the son of a poor boy
Showed me nobody better than I
He's the son of a poor girl
Twirled her hair so to make it curl

At the crowning of the poor At the crowning of the poor At the crowning of the poor