

## Thoughtless

Poor Old Lu

in my money, i was at home  
to the beggar, i was so cold  
in my pockets, all that i could hold  
as i left here, this was all i was told...

well, i get a dime for all of my good  
a nickel for all that i could  
and a quarter for all i said i would  
and i was left poor, poor, poor  
oh my, how poor

as a thinker, i was so loud  
in my wisdom, i was profound  
as i left here, this was the sound...

well, i get a dime for all of my good  
a nickel for all that i could  
and a quarter for all i said i would  
and i was left poor, poor, poor  
oh my, how poor  
oh my Lord

by my own way, i felt very near  
when it shook me, this was all  
i could hear...