

# How Can a Poor Man Stand Such Times and Live?

Ry Cooder

**G C G7 D D7 Am**

**G** **D** **G**  
I remember a time when every thing was cheap

**D**  
Now prices nearly puts a man to sleep

**D7** **G** **G7**  
Well, when we get our grocery bill

**C** **Am**  
We feel like making our will

**G** **D7** **G**  
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

**G** **D7** **G**  
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?

Well, the doctor comes around with his face all bright  
And he says, "In a little while you'll be all right!"  
Well, 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?

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?