

How Can a Poor Man Stand Such Times and Live*

Blind Alfred Reed III-52

G		D		G	
I remember a time when everything 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		C 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					
				G	D G
And he says, in a little while you'll be all right!					
					D
Well, all he gives is a humbug pill					
				D7	G G7
Dose of dope and a great big bill					
				C	Am
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
				G	D7 C G
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
				G	D7 G
Most preachers, well, they preach for gold and not for soul					
				G	D G
Well, that's what keeps us poor folks always in a hole					
					D
Now, we can hardly get our breath					
				D7	G G7
Taxed and schooled and preached to death					
				C	Am
Tell me, how can a poor man stand such times and live?					
				G	D7 G

*this song was written 1 month after the 1929 stock market crash