

Poor Mans House
Maura O'Connell

[Intro]

Cm7 C Cm7 C

[Verse]

C

You know you ve done enough when every bone is sore

Bb Am C

You know you ve prayed enough when you don t ask any more

C

You know you re coming to some kind of understanding

C

F

When every dream you ve dreamed has passed and you re still standing

[Verse]

G

Am

G6/D F

Mama says, god tends to every little skinny sheep

G

C

F

So count your ribs and say your prayers and get to sleep

G

Am

G6/D F

Nothing is louder to god s ears than a poor mans sorrow

G

F

G

Your Daddy is poor today and he will be poor tomorrow

[Chorus]

F

C

G

Hey, that s the poor man s house

F

C

G

Everybody get a look at the poor man s house

F

C

G

Everywhere they went before must have turned them out

F

Cm7

C

Cm7

C

And now they re living in a poor man s house

[Verse]

C

There s nothing like poverty to get you into heaven

Bb Am C

They ve got a lot of wine and fish up there and the bread s unleavened

C

They got a lot of ears that heard a whip go crack

C

F

Lots of missing toes and fingers and scars upon their backs

[Verse]

G

Am

G6/D F

Daddy s been working too much for days and days and doesn t eat

G

C

F

He doesn't say much, but I think this time it's got him beat

It isn't that he isn't strong or kind or clever
Your daddy's poor today and he'll be poor forever

[Chorus]

Hey, that's the poor man's house
Those kids are living in a poor man's house
They walk to school with the soles of their shoes worn out
And come home in the evening to a poor man's house

[Bridge]

What are you chopping that wood for
Why are you growing that corn
Mama's sewing a brand new shirt and
You're wearing the one that's torn and
I guess it's for someone else's kid who wasn't born
In a poor man's house
A poor man's house

[Chorus]

Hey, take a look at that house
Everybody, we're living in a poor man's house
Seems like everywhere we go, they find us out
Find out we've been living in a poor man's house