Poor Rich Man

[F] We usually judge a man by the clothes that he wears,
By the [Bb] car he's ridin' [F] in.
And you can usually tell if he's doin' very well
By the [G7] house he's livin' [C7] in.
But [F] I am here to say that it don't work that way,
Because I[Bb]just got acquainted with some[F]poor rich[D]folks

CHORUS
I'm a poor rich man, [Bb] I'm a poor [F] rich man.
Oh you see it really happened to me [G7]I'm a million[C7] naire
[F] I know that I am poor but I've got a lot more
Than [Bb] many rich folks that I [F] know
I've got a [Bb] Home in the sky that [F] money didn't [D] buy

When a man is rich with this world's goods,
He's usually got a lot of friends.
They all want to try to live so high,
When they know that it's a sin.
But even if I could I don't believe I would,
Want the riches of this old world.

And when it's time to go, I'll be glad to know,
That I'm a poor, poor rich man.