

Still, Still In Debt - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

STILL, STILL IN DEBT.

Written and Sung by J. C. Rich.

Once I was the gayest in the land.
With wealth and servants at my command;
Once I had bright gold in store,
Now I am the poorest of the poor.

Chorus.

Still, still in debt, still, still in debt.
Where has my money gone to that to me was left?
Where are my clothes in which I cut the fashion fine?
My uncle has got them for some coin.
Still, still in debt, still, still in debt!

Once with lords and dukes I could dine,
And turn out in fashion fine;
Once the daintiest of bits I could eat,
Now I know not the taste of meat.-Chorus.

To go to work I think it is a sin,
I have done none for years, so shall not begin;
When I think of work it makes me sweat,
So I shall have to remain in debt.- Chorus.