

# Rich Kid Blues

Terry Reid

Havin' bad times, now I'm paying dues  
Got shoes and money, good friends too  
Always play to win, always seem to lose  
That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues  
That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues  
And I know what's going on  
And I know that the way is too long  
And I know just exactly what's on your mind  
But you'll be back and I'll lose them forever  
'Cause I'm wondering why, now, should I ask your name  
All the people standing by, all there in the game  
Love is just a story, a story without words  
Words that always never seen and never even heard  
And I know what's going on  
And I know that the way is too long  
And I know just exactly what's on your mind  
But you'll be back and I'll lose them forever  
Know my good times, just angels  
I got shoes and money, good friends, too  
No, I always play to win and always seem to lose  
That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues  
That's why I think I got a rich kid's blues  
And I know what's going on  
And I know that some way is too long  
And I know that there's something on your mind  
And I'll say to wave back and just lose them forever

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