

# Rich Man, Poor Man

by Peter Yarrow and Peter Zimmer (1968)

*Dm G7 C C*

*Dm G C Am*  
I need a bride, but the dolphins are runnin',  
*F G C A7*  
A woman who'd cry, But the sea must provide  
*Dm G C Am*  
A child to unravel The snarled nets of lovin';  
*Dm D9 G7 G7*  
First things first when you get to the sea.

*F Em Dm G*  
Rich man eats when he wishes  
*Dm Am G G7*  
A poor man whenever he can.

I need a home, but my boots keep goin',  
Healing and peace that a fire would provide.  
A place to unburden my brain of its sorrow;  
First things first when you get to the fire.  
Rich man eats when he wishes  
A poor man whenever he can.

I need a song, but the spring is for sowing,  
A word to the wise that the Earth must provide  
A tune to untangle the riddle of growing;  
First things first when you get to the land.  
Rich man eats when he wishes  
A poor man whenever he can.

I need the moon, but the landlord needs money,  
A field of wild flowers that the stars could provide.  
A bird for my shoulder to fly through the rainbow;  
First things first when you get to the sky.  
Rich man eats when he wishes  
A poor man whenever he can