

Dirt Rich

Words & Music by JD Martin , Bobby Mason, & Kim Nuzzo

I know what it's like
Living on the edge
To put your hand in your pocket
And come up empty
Wide awake with a heart so heavy in the night
But then the morning breaks
And as the sun is slipping up
Over the mountain
I hear her laugh
Nothing ever sounded so sweet to me

Dirt rich in dollar town
I'm so happy just to be around
Bare feet on holy ground
Freedom
With all my heart I'm listening
To the river singing in the wind
Silent grace is falling all around
Dirt rich in dollar town

I still have this dream
But I haven't struck it yet
It's an ancient hunger that can't be fed
But I swear I won't let it get the best of me
So I take a breath
In a state of wonder
As the sun goes down
I'm so lucky now

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