

# Poor Boy

Steve Earle

I was born on the other side of town  
Everybody over here just puts me down  
I never thought about it much  
Till the first time I saw you  
Uh oh, what's a poor boy gonna do  
It's bad enough to love you from afar  
Me down here and you up where you are  
If you hadn't given me that look  
That's all it took it's true  
Uh oh, what's a poor boy gonna do  
Baby what's a poor boy got, not a heck of a lot  
Just a heart that's true  
One thing he sure doesn't need is  
A heart that bleeds and these lovesick blues  
I know a poor boy can't go far  
Baby, maybe someday he drive your car  
And I can look in my rear view, into those eyes of blue  
Uh oh what's a poor boy gonna do  
Baby what's a poor boy got, not a heck of a lot  
Just a heart that's true  
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