

# Poor, Poor Pitiful Me

Warren Zevon

I lay my head on the railroad tracks  
I'm waiting on the double E  
The railroad don't run no more  
Poor poor pitiful me  
Poor poor pitiful me and poor poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me, woe is me  
Well I met a girl in West Hollywood  
Well I ain't naming names  
But she really worked me over good  
She was just like Jesse James  
She really worked me over good  
She was a credit to her gender  
She put me through some changes Lord  
Sort of like a waring blender

Poor poor pitiful me, poor poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me, woe is me  
Poor poor pitiful me and poor poor pitiful me  
Oh these girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me, woe is me  
I met a girl at the rainbow bar  
She asked me if I'd beat her  
She took me back to the hired house  
I don't wanna talk about it, hut  
Poor poor pitiful me  
Poor poor pitiful me  
Hut, never mind  
Poor poor pitiful me  
Yeah poor poor pitiful me

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