Poor Boy Blues

John Hummer

My daddy said, "Son, don't you come to me cryin'"
Oh, 'cause money don't make you happy, man, oh no no
He said the grass is always greener, babe
Every place except where you stand, ay ay ah
Well, some are born to win, some born to lose
And sing them poor boy blues
Watch out!
Ah!
I've lived uptown, downtown, Lord, I've lived everywhere
Almost drowned in the puddle of my own sweat, I swear
I believe it's due time I get my mansion in old Bel Air
Like a poor boy blues, poor boy blues
You don't know how I'm feelin' baby unless you wear my shoes
Sure as I'm standin' here we got them poor boy blue, yeah
Friday nights I get tanked up
And tossed in the local slam
At least I get three square meals
Until someone gets me out of this jam
In the meanwhile all my green
Is going to uncle Sam

Like a poor boy blues, poor boy blues
You don't know how I'm feelin' baby unless you wear my shoes
Sure as I'm standin' here we got them poor boy blue, yeah
Ha ha ha, let's walk this dog
I don't herself now see see
Bam bam bap baa
Bam bam bap bap bap baa
Like a poor boy blues, poor boy blues
You don't know how I'm feelin' baby unless you wear my shoes
Sure as I'm standin' here we got them poor boy blue, yeah
Oh yeah, poor boy blues
(Poor boy blues)
Poor boy blues
(Poor boy blues)
Poor boy blues
(Poor boy blues)
Poor boy blues
(Poor boy blues)

Sure as I'm standin' I got them, I got them, ha
Got them poor mmm boy mmm blue

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