

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 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)

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

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