Poor Little John

Roger Miller

Little John lived on a mountainside,
Never thought much about taking on a bride,
Finally he upped and he married one day,
She didn't like the country so she done run awayPoor little John, poor little John,
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's gone
What you gonna do, livin' all alone,
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's goneLittle John say what a fool I be,
Hot tone woman make a monkey outa me,
Life gets lonesome on the mountainside,
Guess that's the reason little John sit and criedPoor little John, poor little John,
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's gone
What you gonna do, livin' all alone,
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's goneLittle John don't know what he gonna do,
Lose one woman, don't wanna try for two,
Guess he'll get along without no help,
Live all his life on the mountain by hisself
(repeat chorus to fade)

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