Hip (eponymous) Poor Boy

Jack White

Well I get into the game, but it's always the same
I'm the man with the name, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy
Call me whatever you may, I ain't stoppin' the train
I got a pool full of pain, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy
And I know that I can't defeat you
Yeah, you don't worry now, I ain't going to preach to you
Well, there ya go
But I'll be going right there with you
Yeah wherever you'll be, you'll be lookin' at me
But don't get out of your chair
Put a bow in your hair, you might be makin' 'em stare
So leave the care to the poor boy, the boy
And that's the name of the game
Keep on stayin' the same, ain't nobody to blame
Nobody but the poor boy, the poor boy
Well okay, so you fell asleep today

What's funny to me though is that you did that yesterday
You might think I'm mad
To do all the things that I don't need to do
But while you're laughin' at me, well I'll be laughin' at you
So I get into the game, but always keep it the same
And I'll be usin' your name, but they'll be yellin' at me "Poor boy, boy"
But I'll be happy for you, cause you got nothin' to do
And I'll be singin' the blues, walkin' around singin' "Poor boy, boy"
Sometimes a cold shiver comes over me
And it turns me on when the song takes over me
But alright, I can't fight it the odds are against me
But I can't sit still
Because I know that I will
And you'll be watching me girl, takin' over the world
Let the stripes unfurl, gettin' rich singin' "Poor boy, boy"
And I'll be comin' to play, I do it every day
And the title will stay, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy (Yeah)

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