

Don't Pity Me

Curly Moore

Don't Pity Me
by Allen Toussaint

I was born down in the southern land
Ate my food from a greasy pan
But I don't let that bother me
Got me a job at the age of nine
Every morning I was right on time
But I don't let that bother me

(Don't pity me)
Don't pity me
Nothing can stop me
I'm on my way now
(Going to the top now)
Just watch me yeah

Down in the land of the southern queen
Got my soul in New Orleans
But you can't go very far in your own hometown
So I left home looking for my pile of gold
All for nothing but a whole lot of soul
But a good man you can't keep him down

(Don't pity me)
Oh no no no
(I'm on my way now)
Heading for the top now
(Nothing can stop me)
Just watch me yeah

If it's true what the old folks say
Wherever there's a will there's a way
Well my will is strong but my way is hard
But I climb the ladder step by step
I'm going to make something of myself
The pleasure's mine I can hear it call

(Don't pity me)
Oh no no no

(Iâ€™m on my way now)

Going to the top now

(Nothing can stop me)

Just watch me

Iâ€™ma make it

Iâ€™m goinâ€™ on up the ladder right now

Iâ€™ve been trying so hard

Iâ€™ve been trying so hard

Iâ€™ve been trying so hard

Lyrics Submitted by Peter

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