Don't Pity Me

Curly Moore

Donâ€™t Pity Me
by Allen Toussaint

I was born down in the southern land
Ate my food from a greasy pan
But I donâ€™t let that bother me
Got me a job at the age of nine
Every morning I was right on time
But I donâ€™t let that bother me

(Donâ€™t pity me)
Donâ€™t pity me
Nothing can stop me
Iâ€™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 canâ€™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 canâ€™t keep him down

(Donâ€™t pity me)
Oh no no no
(Iâ€™m on my way now)
Heading for the top now
(Nothing can stop me)
Just watch me yeah

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

(Donâ€™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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