

# Poor House

## Traveling Wilburys

You walk in, half past nine  
Lookin' like a queen  
Serving me with papers  
Calling me obscene Woman, I've tried so hard  
Just to do my best  
They're gonna put me in the poor house  
And you'll take all the rest Up all day, down all night  
Working on the job  
Everything I do is wrong  
I always end up right Woman, I tried so hard  
Done all I can do  
They're gonna put me in the poor house  
Keep all the best for you Ooo in the poor house  
Oh, hit it  
Ooo in the poor house, oh If I drove a pulpwood truck  
Would you love me more?  
Will you bring me diamonds  
And hang around my door? Woman, I've done my best  
There ain't much left for me  
They're gonna put me in the poor house  
And throw away the key In the poor house  
Ooo in the poor house You walk in, half past nine  
Lookin' like a queen  
Serving me with papers  
Calling me obscene Woman I've tried so hard  
Just to do my best  
They're gonna put me in the poor house  
And you'll take all the rest In the poor house  
Ooo in the poor house  
In the poor house  
Ooo in the poor house

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