

# Poor Gal

## Laika

I'm a poor gal long way from home  
Before I get to heaven got a way to roam  
And when I get there gonna take off my shoes  
Got nothin' now, got nothin' to lose All day long you heard me moan  
You can tell my friends when I am gone  
A dollar for some bacon a nickel for the lard  
I'd like to buy some more but times are hard You work me late, you work me soon  
Sometimes you work me by the light of the moon  
You work me late, you work me soon  
Sometimes you work me by the light of the moon Going to see my long haired babe  
Got her a dress on the last pay day Gonna treat her nice, gonna treat her fine  
Gonna take her home on the railroad line  
Gonna treat her nice, gonna treat her fine  
Gonna take her home on the railroad line You work me late, you work me soon  
Sometimes you work me by the light of the moon  
You work me late, you work me soon  
Sometimes you work me by the light of the moon

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