

Poor House

The 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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