

Poor Boy Long Way from Home

Jeff Buckley

Me and poor boy was traveling
Traveling a long way from home
Me and poor boy got brought off
Got brought off and praised and found//////////My dear mother she got worried
When we was down all in the farm
Mama she called that farmer
And he told her that it's an prison bound//////////My dear mother got on the farm
She called down a little far
My mother talked to the sergeant
He wanted not have mercy out on me
Well this sergeant told dear mother
He would take two hundred dollar bill
We didn't have no one
To come and get us out of bail//////////Poor boy he got all worried
Calm walking to was breaking down
I said poor boy don't worry
Our mother get us out of prison boundWell this sergeant told dear mother
He went take two hundred dollar bill
We didn't have no one
To come and get us out of bail//////////Oh my mother she got worried
She couldn't get them two hundred dollar bill
So one Sunday morning
My mother she drove to the farm
Well the sergeant met my mother
Drove on up to at gate
My mother she told the sergeant
She never had no two hundred dollar bill//////////Well my mother she kneeled down
Mother kneeled down pardon me
Oh my mother please the Sergeant
Will you please sir have some mercy on me?My dear mother she will crying
Told the sergeant then she broke down
He said these boys promised
They will not hobo on my train//////////I said listen brother poor boy
Don't be worry of crime
Somebody, Somebody, Somewhere
Gonna get us out of prison bound...
Oh...
Oh...
Oh...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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