Poor Boy

Gill Landry

Poor boy ain't got no home
Walk in the junkyard, a machines and bones
Packet full of marbles and a mouth full of moans

Got a book of matches and a box of dreams
Got a book of matches and a box of dreams
Burnt my whole train to smoke for some railroad steam

Gone to Savannah on the Gulf coast line
Gone to Savannah on the golf coast line
Take the blame, change my name
Leave this slow down old bottom soul town behind

Poor boy ain't got no home
Walk in the junkyard of machines and bones
Pocket full of nothin' and a mouth full of moans

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