

# Poor Boy Blues

## Ramblin' Thomas

My daddy said, "Son, don't you come to me cryin'"  
Oh, 'cause money don't make you happy, man, oh no no  
He said the grass is always greener, babe  
Every place except where you stand, ay ay ah  
Well, some are born to win, some born to lose  
And sing them poor boy blues  
Watch out!

Ah!

I've lived uptown, downtown, Lord, I've lived everywhere  
Almost drowned in the puddle of my own sweat, I swear  
I believe it's due time I get my mansion in old Bel Air  
Like a poor boy blues, poor boy blues  
You don't know how I'm feelin' baby unless you wear my shoes  
Sure as I'm standin' here we got them poor boy blue, yeah  
Friday nights I get tanked up  
And tossed in the local slam  
At least I get three square meals  
Until someone gets me out of this jam  
In the meanwhile all my green  
Is going to uncle Sam

Like a poor boy blues, poor boy blues  
You don't know how I'm feelin' baby unless you wear my shoes  
Sure as I'm standin' here we got them poor boy blue, yeah  
Ha ha ha, let's walk this dog  
I don't herself now see see  
Bam bam bap baa  
Bam bam bap bap bap baa

Like a poor boy blues, poor boy blues  
You don't know how I'm feelin' baby unless you wear my shoes  
Sure as I'm standin' here we got them poor boy blue, yeah  
Oh yeah, poor boy blues  
(Poor boy blues)  
Poor boy blues  
(Poor boy blues)  
Poor boy blues  
(Poor boy blues)  
Poor boy blues  
(Poor boy blues)

Sure as I'm standin' I got them, I got them, ha  
Got them poor mmm boy mmm blue

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