

# Poor Little John

**Roger Miller**

Little John lived on a mountainside,  
Never thought much about taking on a bride,  
Finally he upped and he married one day,  
She didn't like the country so she done run away Poor little John, poor little John,  
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's gone  
What you gonna do, livin' all alone,  
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's gone Little John say what a fool I be,  
Hot tone woman make a monkey outa me,  
Life gets lonesome on the mountainside,  
Guess that's the reason little John sit and cried Poor little John, poor little John,  
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's gone  
What you gonna do, livin' all alone,  
Your Mama used to love you but your Mama's gone

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