

Poor, Poor Pitiful Me

Warren Zevon

I lay my head on the railroad tracks
I'm waiting on the double E
The railroad don't run no more
Poor poor pitiful me Poor poor pitiful me and poor poor pitiful me
These young girls won't let me be
Lord have mercy on me, woe is me Well I met a girl in West Hollywood
Well I ain't naming names
But she really worked me over good
She was just like Jesse James She really worked me over good
She was a credit to her gender
She put me through some changes Lord
Sort of like a waring blender Poor poor pitiful me, poor poor pitiful me
These young girls won't let me be
Lord have mercy on me, woe is me Poor poor pitiful me and poor poor pitiful me
Oh these girls won't let me be
Lord have mercy on me, woe is me I met a girl at the rainbow bar
She asked me if I'd beat her
She took me back to the hired house
I don't wanna talk about it, hut Poor poor pitiful me
Poor poor pitiful me
Hut, never mind
Poor poor pitiful me
Yeah poor poor pitiful me

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