

# Hip (Eponymous) Poor Boy

Jack White

Well I get into the game, but it's always the same  
I'm the man with the name, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy  
Call me whatever you may, I ain't stoppin' the train  
I got a pool full of pain, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy And I know that I can't defeat you  
Yeah, you don't worry now, I ain't going to preach to you  
Well, there ya go  
But I'll be going right there with you  
Yeah wherever you'll be, you'll be lookin' at me But don't get out of your chair  
Put a bow in your hair, you might be makin' 'em stare  
So leave the care to the poor boy, the boy  
And that's the name of the game  
Keep on stayin' the same, ain't nobody to blame  
Nobody but the poor boy, the poor boy Well okay, so you fell asleep today  
What's funny to me though is that you did that yesterday  
You might think I'm mad  
To do all the things that I don't need to do  
But while you're laughin' at me, well I'll be laughin' at you So I get into the game, but always keep it the same  
And I'll be usin' your name, but they'll be yellin' at me "Poor boy, boy"  
But I'll be happy for you, cause you got nothin' to do  
And I'll be singin' the blues, walkin' around singin' "Poor boy, boy" Sometimes a cold shiver comes over me  
And it turns me on when the song takes over me  
But alright, I can't fight it the odds are against me  
But I can't sit still  
Because I know that I will And you'll be watching me girl, takin' over the world  
Let the stripes unfurl, gettin' rich singin' "Poor boy, boy"  
And I'll be comin' to play, I do it every day  
And the title will stay, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy (Yeah)

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