# Poor Mum

## Nick Drake

Poor mum, poor mum
After a lifetime of dreaming
Poor mum, poor mum
Whatever became of your schemingNothing worked out
In the way that you planned
Nothing was quite as you thought
Try very hard not to misunderstand
Joy as it flies
Cannot be caughtPoor mum, Poor mum
Where did you take a wrong turning?
Poor mum, poor mum
Pack up that last little yearningPack it away with the books and the toys
Silent and dumb
Silent and mumGo out and grab at your life
And forget
You are poor, poor..."Mum"

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