

Poor Girl's Blues

Jolie Holland

Oh maybe, I'm a poor girl
That doesn't bother me at all
Maybe, I'm a poor girl
But it doesn't bother me at all When this world comes crashing down
I know that I'll be standing tall I used to be an angel
Now I'm just like everybody else
I used to be an angel
Now I'm just like everybody else I left my wings in the gutter
And my halo is lost, dusty on a shelf I know a rambling girl
She's driving me crazy and wild
I know a rambling girl
She's driving me crazy and wild
Wild, wild, wild I'd have Austin as my footstool and the world as my throne
If only she were by my side again I got a couple of food stamps
On a caffeine buzz
I got a couple of food stamps
On a caffeine buzz So I'd be set for right now, darling
If I only knew girl, just where she was I'd tell her to hold tight honey
Don't you lose your spirit to the wind
I'd tell her to hold tight honey
Don't you lose your spirit to the wind 'Cause I know you and I know you'll be a long time rambling
Before you see your rest again Oh maybe, I'm a poor girl
I don't worry about it none
Oh maybe, I'm a poor girl
But I don't worry about it none When this world comes crashing down
I know that I'll be standing in the sun, I'll be standing in the sun, oh

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