

Poor Boy

Steve Forbert

VERSE

He's always alone, wrapped up in his plight
With his hands in his pockets he's walkin' in the night

With his dark eyes lookin', he's a poor boy

His dark eyes lookin', he's a poor boy

VERSE

He can't seem to keep any buttons on his clothes
And the shoes on his feet are pinching on his toes

And his hair wants a cuttin', he's a poor boy

His hair wants a cuttin', he's a poor boy

CHORUS

Hey (now, now) poor boy

What's it all about?

Hey, poor boy

Can you hear me when I shout?

VERSE

Well, he's workin' ev'ry day, slavin' for his pay
And all the pretty women they love to swish and sway

And they always overlook him, he's a poor boy

They always overlook him, he's a poor boy

VERSE

Well, May turns into June, walking through the park
And way off in his world he's a-dreamin' in the dark

With his mind on fire, he's a poor boy

His mind on fire, he's a poor boy

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

VERSE

Well, the streets are alive, ev'ry body laughs
People come and go and they're snappin' photographs

And he's over by the river, he's a poor boy

He's over by the river, he's a poor boy

VERSE

Well, spring has come and gone now

And how much time you got?

Time's a-flyin' by, yes, an' summer's gettin' hot an' he's

Lis'nin' to the thunder, he's a poor boy

He's lis'nin' to the thunder, he's a poor boy

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL OUT)

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