

Poor House

Traveling Wilburys

You walk in, half past nine
Lookin like a queen,
Serving me with papers,
Calling me obscene.
Woman I've tried so hard
Just to do my best
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And you'll take all the rest.Up all day,
Down all night
Working on the job
Everything I do is wrong
I always end up right.
Woman I try so hard
Done all I can do.
They're gonna put me in the poor house
Leave all the best for you.ooo in the poor house
ooo in the poor houseIf a drove a pulpwood truck
Would you love me more?
Will you bring me diamonds
And hang around my door
Woman , I've done my best
They're ain't much left for me.
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And throw away the key.ooo in the poor houseYou walk in, half past nine
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Calling me obscene.
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Leave all the best for you.

Songwriters

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