

# Chet Atkins, Poor Boy Blues

Do I want you? Yes I do  
Do I need you? Baby you know it's true  
But I ain't got nothin' that you can use  
So I'm sittin' on my own here, with these poor boy blues  
One day, baby, you will see  
You're gonna give all your love to me  
I'm the one, babe, that you're gonna choose  
But in the meantime, I got these poor boy blues  
Pick it son, pick it nice  
Things won't always be the same  
Someday soon, everything will change  
You'll tell your mama her baby's got good news  
But until then, well, I got these poor boy blues  
But until then, well, I got these poor boy blues