

eels, Poor Side Of Town

How can you tell me how much you miss me
When the last time I saw you, you wouldn't even kiss me
That rich guy you've been seein' must have put you down
So welcome back, baby, to the poor side of town

To him you were nothin' but a play-thing
Not much more than an overnight fling
To me you were the greatest this boy had ever found
And god it's hard to find nice things on the poor side of town

I can't blame you for trying
I'm trying to make it too
I got one little hang up, baby
I just can't make it without you

So tell me, are you gonna stay now?
Would you stand by me, girl, all the way now?
With you by my side, they can't keep us down
Together we can make it baby, from the poor side of town
Together we can make it baby, from the poor side of town