

Joe Diffie, Poor Me

She took the keys
She took the car
Took my love
And she broke my heart
Poor me
Poor me
Poor me another

Down with the blues
Age old infection
Learning to live
With her rejection
Poor me
Poor me
Poor me another

Yea once I held her in the palm of the hand
Holding this empty glass
But just like her but it
It's all gone
It don't last
You know nothing lasts
I try real hard to forget her
It ain't no use
I should know better
Poor me
Poor me
Poor me another

Yea once I held her in the palm of the hand
Holding this empty glass
But just like her but it
It's all gone
It don't last
You know nothing lasts

Ohh bartender fill it up
Let me drown
In these tears of love
Poor me
Poor me
Poor me another
I said
Poor me
Poor me
Poor me another