Puhdys, Poor Boy

When I was born, you know
I couldn't speak and go
My mother worked each day
And she taught me to say

Mother and father and son
Sister and uncle have fun
And they taught me to say
Life is so hard each day

Poor Boy you must know oh oh
Poor boy the life is a hard road
Poor boy, poor boy you must say ay, ay
Life is very hard to stay ay ay