

Steve Forbert, Poor Boy

VERSE

He's always alone, wrapped up in his plight
With his hands in his pockets he's walkin' in the night
With his dark eyes lookin', he's a poor boy
His dark eyes lookin', he's a poor boy

VERSE

He can't seem to keep any buttons on his clothes
And the shoes on his feet are pinching on his toes
And his hair wants a cuttin', he's a poor boy
His hair wants a cuttin', he's a poor boy

CHORUS

Hey (now, now) poor boy
What's it all about?
Hey, poor boy
Can you hear me when I shout?

VERSE

Well, he's workin' ev'ry day, slavin' for his pay
And all the pretty women they love to swish and sway
And they always overlook him, he's a poor boy
They always overlook him, he's a poor boy

VERSE

Well, May turns into June, walking through the park
And way off in his world he's a-dreamin' in the dark
With his mind on fire, he's a poor boy
His mind on fire, he's a poor boy

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

VERSE

Well, the streets are alive, ev'ry body laughs
People come and go and they're snappin' photographs
And he's over by the river, he's a poor boy
He's over by the river, he's a poor boy

VERSE

Well, spring has come and gone now
And how much time you got?
Time's a-flyin' by, yes, an' summer's gettin' hot an' he's
Lis'nin' to the thunder, he's a poor boy
He's lis'nin' to the thunder, he's a poor boy

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL OUT)