Al Wilson, Poor Side of Town

Do do do, wah Shooby dooby Do do do, wah Shooby dooby Now how can you tell me How much you've missed me When the last time I saw you You wouldn't even kiss me Now that rich guy you've been seein' He must have put you down So welcome back, baby Back to the poor side of town To him you were nothing But a little plaything Girl, you were not much more Than just another overnight fling To me, you were the greatest thing This boy had ever found And, girl, it's so hard to find nice things Here on the poor side of town I don't blame you for trying I'm trying to make it too But I've got one little hangup, baby You know I just can't make it without you So tell me Are you gonna stay now? I wanna know, will you stand by me, girl All the way now Oh, with you by my side I know they can't keep us down 'Cause together, we're gonna make it, baby Right here on the poor side of town Do do do, wah Shooby dooby Do do do, wah Shooby dooby