

Atkins Chet, Poor Boy Blues

(Paul Kennerley)

Do I want you? Yes I do

Do I need you? Baby you know it's true

But I ain't got nothin' that you can use

So I'm sittin' on my own here, with these poor boy blues

One day, baby, you will see

You're gonna give all your love to me

I'm the one, babe, that you're gonna choose

But in the meantime, I got these poor boy blues

Pick it son, pick it nice

Things won't always be the same

Someday soon, everything will change

You'll tell your mama her baby's got good news

But until then, well, I got these poor boy blues

But until then, well, I got these poor boy blues