

ELO, Poor Boy (The Greenwood)

Me, I'm just a poor boy from across-the-far southland,
And I've travelled many days to reach this place to make my stand,
Oh, and I fell in with a merry band
And drank away the hours.

Rollin' on, I've been rollin' on,
And my head is high from the battle won,
Laid down my life for the Greenwood.

The city boys and the country boys,
They come from miles around
To defy their king and country,
Save the poor folks from the hand
Of the thieving dukes and abbotts
And the gentry of the land.

Rollin' on, I've been rollin' on,
And my head is high from the battle won,
Laid down my life for the Greenwood.

Sweet Maid Marion, don't you do me no wrong,
Stay on the right side, the Greenwood is your home,
Oh, and the dancing girls and the open fires
And the wine that flows like water.

Rollin' on, I've been rollin' on,
And my head is high from the battle won,
Laid down my life for the Greenwood.