

Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Poor Jody

Poor Jody a standin' on the same old corner it don't seem like the same old town
You dreamed of the good life where a man could walk alone
You walked out on a good wife oh it's too late she's gone
Poor Jody leanin' on the same old lamp post watchin' the buses goin' up town
Me and the neighborhood are feeling rundown
Poor Jody don't seem like the same old town
[guitar]
You're the last of the old gang the last hang around
The years seem to fly by oh where have they gone
Poor Jody leanin' on the same old lamp post...
Poor Jody poor Jody poor Jody poor Jody