

Manfred Mann, Poor Sad Sue

Poor sad Sue is a Pittsburgh girl
Glad to be back with the living once more
She's all of a tremble, her spirit's alone
She got dragged down a manhole, that ain't no place to go

Poor sad Sue, she's all skin and bone
She can't find her master, there's been no word from home
And though she's well cared for, you know it ain't the same
She dreams of home cooking and her own bed again

Poor sad Sue is a Pittsburgh girl
Glad to be back with the living once more
But her big eyes are sad and she don't make a sound
She can't forget the feeling being dragged underground