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