

Mark Knopfler, Poor Boy Blues

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