

Poison, Poor Boy Blues

My daddy said
"Son, don't you come to me cryin'
Cause money don't make you a happy man";
He said the grass is always greener
Any place except where you stand
He said some are born to win
And some born to lose
And sing them poor boy blues
Watch out
I've lived uptown, downtown
Lord I've lived everywhere
Almost drowned in the puddle of my own sweat I swear
I believe it's due time I get my mansion in ole Bel Air
Chorus:
But I'm still singin' those poor boy blues
Poor boy blues
You don't know how I'm feeling baby
Until you're wearing my shoes
Sure as I'm standing here
I got them poor boy blues
Friday night I get tanked up
And tossed in the local slam
At least I get three square meals
Until someone gets me out of this jam
In the meanwhile all my green
Is going to Uncle Sam
Chorus:
Walk this dog
Solo
Chorus