

# Roy Orbison, Poor Baby

Glittery eyes; witchy smiles  
A good time is all you are after  
Skin tight thighs; little white lies  
Put you in the center of the laughter

But your reign of queen is over  
Your fortress has been broken down  
You're still the center of the laughter  
But your role has changed to the clown

Ooh poor baby  
Someone broke your heart in two  
Ooh poor baby  
Who would have thought it could happen to you  
Poor baby

A pretty face; sweet talkin' ways  
Got you a part of the action  
A come-over-touch, glances and such  
You always had to be the main attraction

Now you're the one who's crying  
You lost at your own lonely game  
You're still the center of attraction  
But now i'm gone, you've got yourself to blame

Ooh poor baby  
Someone broke your heart in two  
Ooh poor baby  
You let someone get much too close to you  
Poor baby  
Poor baby,poor baby  
Poor baby,poor baby