

# Steve Earle, Poor Boy

I was born on the other side of town  
Everybody over there just puts me down  
I never thought about it much, til the first time I saw you  
Uh-oh, what's a poor boy gonna do  
It's bad enough to love you from afar  
Me down here and you up where you are  
If you hadn't given me that look, that's all it took it's true  
U-oh, what's a poor boy gonna do  
Baby what's a poor boy got, not a heck of a lot  
Just a heart that's true  
One thing he sure doesn't need is a heart that bleeds  
And these lovesick blues  
I know o poor boy can't go far  
Baby, maybe someday drive your car  
I can look in my rearview, into those eyes of blue  
Uh-oh what's a poor boy gonna do