

# The Bates, Poor Boy

When I was born you know  
I couldn't speak and go  
My mother worked each day  
And she learned me to say  
Mother and father and son  
Sister and uncle are fun  
And she learned me to say  
Life is so hard each day  
Poor boy you must know  
Poor boy the life is a hard road  
Poor boy poor boy you must say  
Life is very hard to stay