

Walkabouts, Poor Side Of Town

How can you tell me how much you miss me
When the last time I saw you, you wouldn't even kiss me
The rich guy you're seein' must have put you down
So welcome back, baby, to the poor side of town
To him you ain't nothin' but a play-thing
Not much more than an overnight-thing
To me you're the greatest that I've ever found
And it's hard to find nice things on the poor side of town
I can't blame you for trying
I'm trying to make it true
I got one kind of (?)
I can't make it without you
So tell me, are you gonna stay now?
Would you stand by me, all the way now?
With you by my side, they can't keep us down
Together we can make it from the poor side of town
Together we can make it from the poor side of town
So welcome back, baby, to the poor side of town