

Wanda Jackson, Poor Ole Me

Well I talked to a friend of yours in town today
He told me you were thinkin' of going away
So that's why I hurried home I couldn't wait to see
Is it true you're leaving leaving poor ole me
You've been tellin' everybody how you hate to go
You're sure that I'll just live in misery
But there's still a few guys waitin' that I used to know
And I'm sure that they'll take care of poor ole me
I ain't never had no trouble finding me
And I had quite a few the day that I met you
But I'll do my best to grieve when you leave me
I might even stay home a night or two
I'll try to look heartbroken till I know you've gone
I'll even get down on my bended knee
If you'll just promise me this time that you'll stay gone
You'll make a happy gal of poor ole me
I ain't never had no trouble...
You'll make a happy gal of poor ole me