

# Warren Zevon, Poor, Poor Pitiful Me (Stand In Th

(Warren Zevon)

I'd lay my head on the railroad tracks  
And wait for the Double "E"  
But the railroad don't run no more  
Poor, poor pitiful me

Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me  
Woe is me

Well, I met a girl in West Hollywood  
I ain't naming names  
She really worked me over good  
She was just like Jesse James  
She really worked me over good  
She was a credit to her gender  
She put me through some changes, Lord  
Sort of like a Waring blender

Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me  
Woe is me

Well, I met a girl at the Rainbow Bar  
She asked me if I'd beat her  
She took me back to the Hyatt House  
I don't want to talk about it

Poor, poor pitiful me  
Poor, poor pitiful me  
These young girls won't let me be  
Lord have mercy on me  
Woe is me

I met a girl from the Vieux Carre`  
Down in Yokahama  
She picked me up and she'd throw me down  
I said, "Where's George Gruel, my road manger and best friend"  
"Come on out here George..."  
Get up and dance  
Get up and dance or I'll kill you and I got the means