

Wanda Jackson "Poor Ole Me"

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POOR OLE ME

(Jerry Varrable)

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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

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