

## Wayne Hancock "Poor Boy Blues"

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Worn out suit, worn shoes

I got no money to pay my dues

Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues

There's soda pop over that hill

But I got no car or a dollar bill

Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues

(Refrain)

Well I got no money and I got no home

Just my draft pick shoes and the world to roam

A ridin' the rails and seein' the sites

Sleepin' all day and stayin' up nights

Well I got no ride, but that's alright

I'll jump a freight train later on tonight

Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues

[Interlude]

(repeat refrain)

Well I got no money to pay my rent

Just a pocket full of change worth fifteen cents

Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues

Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues

