

X

"Poor Girl"

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You sat at home
The windows tinted black
It hits you hard
And you cried so long
Life turned and wandered
Never to come back, again

Take what she gives you
Don't feel sorry for her

When you fell out
Out of the Starlight Inn
You were too hurt to walk
Too bad to begin
I looked at the sign
But I couldn't feel sad for you

Take what she gives you
Don't cry, when you kiss her

Poor little girl
Ran away for good
I try to explain
Why she won't say a thing

Sad, sad thing
I'm so far away now
How can I say
Why she won't talk at all

She holds the deck of cards
She wants to be alone
I've been very ill and I tried waking up
Now, I want to be alone

When you ran out
Out of Petes' Hotel
You didn't look so good
And you didn't feel so well
You said, "Hold me tight"
But I couldn't get it right

Take what she gives you
Don't feel sorry for her

Poor little girl
Ran away for good
I try to explain
Why she won't say a thing

Sad, sad thing
I'm so far away now
How can I say
Why she won't talk at all

She holds the deck of cards
She wants to be alone
She still drinks in the dark
The radio is left on late

She saw a madman fight
And break it all
'Cause she hated himself
And she felt better off
'Cause she was only drunk

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