

Electric Light Orchestra "Poor Boy"

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Me, I'm just a poor boy
From across the far south lands
And I've traveled many days
To reach this place to make my stand
Oh, and I fell in with a merry band
And drank away the hours

Rollin' on, I've been rollin' on
And my head is high from the battle won
Laid down my life for the Greenwood

The city boys and the country boys
They come from miles around
To defy their King and country
Save the poor folks from the hand
Of the thieving dukes and abbots
And the gentry of the land

Rollin' on, I've been rollin' on
And my head is high from the battle won
Laid down my life for the Greenwood

Sweet maid Marion
Don't you do me no wrong
Stay on the right side
The Greenwood is your home
All the dancing girls and the open fires
And the wine that flows like water

Rollin' on, I've been rollin' on
And my head is high from the battle won
Laid down my life for the Greenwood
Ohh
Ohh
Ohh
...

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