

Electric Light Orchestra

"Poor Boy The Greenwood"

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Me, I'm just a poor boy from across the far southland
And I've travelled many days to reach this place to
make my stand
Oh, I fell in with a merry band and drank away the
hours.

Rolling on - I've been rolling 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.

Rolling on - I've been rolling 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
The dancing girls and the open fires, and the wine that
flows like water.

Rolling on - I've been rolling on, and my head is high,
from the battle won
Laid down my life for the Greenwood

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