

Electric Light Orchestra "Poorboy (the Greenwood)"

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Me I'm just a poor boy, from across the far southland
And I've traveled many days to reach this place to mke
my stand
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 abbotts, 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
The dancing girls and the open fires, 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

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