George Harrison "Poor House"

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You walk in, half past nine
Lookin like a queen
Serving me with papers
Calling me obscene
Woman I've tried so hard
Just to do my best
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And you'll take all the rest

Up all day, down all night
Working on the job
Everything I do is wrong
I always end up [..]
Woman I try so hard
Done all I can do.
They're gonna put me in the poor house
Keep all the best for you.

Ooh, in the poor house Ooh, in the poor house

If a drove a pulpwood truck Would you love me more? Will you bring me diamonds

And hang around my door
Woman, I've done my best
They're ain't much left for me
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And throw away the key (in the poor house)

Ooh, in the poor house

You walked in, half past nine
Lookin like a queen
Serving me with papers
Calling me obscene
Woman I've tried so hard
Just to do my best
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And you'll take all the rest

In the poor house Ooh, in the poor house In the poor house Ooh, in the poor house

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