

## Howlin' Wolf "Poor Boy"

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Well I'm a poor boy, long way from home.  
Well I'm a poor boy, long way from home.  
No spending money in my pocket, no spare meat on  
my bone.  
Now, people ask me, "what does a poor boy do?"  
Now, people ask me, "what does a poor boy do?"  
Poor boy sews patches on his clothes,

Stuffs newspaper in his shoes.  
I'm goin' back to Chicago, man, that's where I'm from.  
I'm goin' back to Chicago, man, that's where I'm from.  
I got so many friends in Chicago,  
Place just can't do me no harm.

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