

Charlie Robison "Poor Man's Son"

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I was a boy I was a good little boy
Wantin in the playground fun
They said ah na ney boy you can't play
Cause you were born a poor man's son
I met a girl she was a pretty little girl
Would you be my only one
She said meet me where nobody can see
Cause you were born a poor man's son
I spent all my lifetime
Thinking what I coulda done
While I worked my fingers to the bone
I met a man he was business man
I said I'm a hard working son of a gun
He said you know the rules
You should've stayed in school
Cause you were born a poor man's son
SOLO
I spent all my lifetime
Thinking what I coulda done
While I worked my fingers to the bone
I met a guy he was a crazy guy

He said I'm going to get me some

Let's go across the tracks where

They keep that jack

All we need is a little black gun

They got the hounds and the tracked us down

They said we know what you have done

You're gonna do the time it's gonna fit the crime

You shoulda shot a poor man's son

You shoulda shot a poor man's son

You shoulda shot a poor man's son

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