

## Paul Walter

### "Poor Me"

Visit "[Poor Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Put down the spoon in you're cavier  
As you sip you're champagne  
What a terrible day you say it's been  
But who are you to complain

Down the street lives a family man  
Putting on secondhand cloths  
He's going in early and coming home late  
A pain he feels nobody knows

And oh poor me you will say  
It gets harder and harder to live these days  
And oh poor me you will say  
But a lifetime of luck will never change

A woman strolls up to her run down home  
With a sign on the door  
She tries to read through the tears in her eyes  
But she's just not welcome anymore

And oh poor me you will say  
It gets harder and harder to live these days  
And oh poor me you will say  
But a lifetime of luck will never change  
A lifetime of luck will never change

A candle burns up in a window pane  
As they prey for her life  
They don't know if she'll ever come  
There mother, our soilder, his wife

And oh poor me you will say  
It gets harder and harder to live these days  
And oh poor me you will say  
But a lifetime of luck  
A lifetime of luck  
No a lifetime of luck  
Will never change.

Put down the spoon in your cavier  
Don't want to hear you complain.

Visit [Paul Walter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.