

The People's Blues Of Richmond

"Poor Boy"

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Well I love you baby
Try to treat you well
But you come home late at night
Wearing another man's smell.
Yea you come on so strong
Make a poor boy think a spell.

Well I bought a new car
Just to take you for a cruise
But you're out on some banker's boat
Teaching another man moves.
Come on, so strong,
Make a poor boy sing the blues.

Well, come on now baby
Ain't no need to be unkind
While I'm resting from running round
You're out robbing me blind.
You come on so strong,
Make a poor boy lose his mind.

I give you my paycheck
And my twenty-dollar bill
If my money don't keep you quiet
My shotgun surely will, woohoo, yea my shotgun surely
will.
Bang! Bang! Come on so strong,
Aw! get a poor boy killed!

So I come home from work
Just as fast as I can
I open my front door and hear my back door slam,
good god damn!
You come on so strong, make a poor boy kill a man.

Yea you come home late at night
You mean old ugly witch
Talking about some other man
How he's tall and tan and rich, yea he's tall and tan and
rich.
Well you come onto me so strong baby gonna make a

poor boy kill a bitch!

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