

**LIKE A POOR BOY**

POOR BOY, POOR BOY, LONG WAY FROM HOME

POOR BOY, POOR BOY, GONNA GET A RIDE AND ROAM

LIKE A POOR BOY, LONG WAY FROM HOME

LIKE A POOR BOY, GONNA GET A RIDE AND ROAM, ROAM, ROAM

WE CAST A LINE ON THE OLD MILL POND

OUT FISHIN' WITH MY BABY IN A RHYMIN' SONG

IF SHE LOVE ME LIKE SHE SAY SHE DO

WE'LL GET TO HEAVEN BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH

WILD DOGS HOWL AT THE SILVER MOON LIKE A VIGILANTE WITH A SILVER SPOON

CROCODILES ON THE NILE FRONTIER'LL

MAKE A MEAL OF YOU BABY, IF YOU DON'T BEWARE.

TAKE A TRAIN TO SPAIN OR A PLANE TO MAINE

OR WALK TO JERUSALEM IT'S ALL THE SAME

NOT A NICKLE NOT A LOUSY DIME

ME AND MY BABY HAVE A MIGHTY FINE TIME

THERE'S A SILVER LINING IN THE CLOUDS OF WAR

AND WE DANCE WITH THE DEVIL ON THE HOLY SHORE

ALL THE PEOPLE COME FROM MILES AROUND

LOOKIN' FOR A PIECE OF THAT SACRED GROUND

I SWEAR BY THE ANGELS OF THE LIGHT ABOVE

THAT THE WORLD GOES AROUND BECAUSE OF LOVE SWEET LOVE

IF WE REALLY LOVE OUR BROTHER LIKE WE SAY WE DO

WE'LL ALL GET TO HEAVEN BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH.

LIKE A POOR BOY, LONG WAY FROM HOME

LIKE A POOR BOY, GONNA GET A RIDE AND ROAM, ROAM, ROAM

POOR BOY, POOR BOY, LONG WAY FROM HOME

POOR BOY, POOR BOY, GONNA GET A RIDE AND ROAM

(repeat last two lines)

