

What Else Can A Poor Boy Do

Cass McCombs

Hold me but not too tight
Cause I'm walking out on you tonight
This just ain't right

Blow me a goodbye kiss
So I can see what I would have missed
Put it on my list

Your clothesline is strung up too high
Looks like you're gonna hang me out to dry
This is my goodbye
It ain't no lie

The look you give, it makes me sad
Like there's nothing you can lose
So what else can a poor boy do?

Don't stand up and walk away
It's ugly here anyway
I'll be on my way

Don't have no job, no girl, no home
And I'd like to spend some time alone
Where no one knows

Spare me that tired line
Believe me, I've made up my mind
I'll be doing fine
Once I get mine

The look you give, it makes me sad
Like there's nothing you can lose
So what else can a poor boy do?