

Poor Boy

Jamie McDell

I went to school with the sharpest of the knives
I fooled around with the richest of the wives
I broke some records running circles on a track
I broke my nose then my brother broke it right back

Said I got no time to be a poor boy
Morning job at the freezing works
Midnight running with the sure boys
Daytime working toward a junior clerk
And I'm gonna find a way to make it work
I watched my father and the way he hurt
Said I got no time to be a poor boy

I built an office with the highest of the bar
Redid the kitchen, put a lap pool in the yard
Me and your mother used to mingle with the stars
Out on the weekend singing Taxi on guitar

Said I got no time to be a poor boy
Bloody Mary cure them Moet eyes
Midnight running with the sure boys
Someday sailing to a long white isle
And I'm gonna find a way to make it work
I watched my father and the way it hurt
Said there ain't no pride in being poor boy

I went to school with the sharpest of the knives
But I broke some rules and I truly paid the price
Over the years, over many more mistakes
I watched the assets and the value sail away
So I keep on working 'til my body makes me stop
You and your sister are the only gold we've got
Don't take my lesson you don't need it, you are wise
But don't be obsessing over anything but real life

Said I got time to be a poor boy
See my daughters on the stage last night
I'm not dying with the sure boys
Monday driving through the countryside
And I'm gonna find a way to make it work
I put my family and the sunrise first
If I got time I ain't a poor boy
If I got time I ain't a poor boy
If I got time I ain't a poor boy