

Poor Boy Long Way from Home

Jeff Buckley

(This is called "Poor Boy")

Me and poor boy was travelling
Travelling a long way from home
Me and poor boy got pulled off
Got pulled off and prison bound

My dear mother, she got worried
When we was down all in the farm
Mama, she called that farmer on up
And they told her that her sons' prison bound

My dear mother got on the farm
She called down a little farm
My mother talked to the sergeant
He wanted not to have mercy out on bail

Well this sergeant told dear mother
He would take 200 dollar bill
We didn't have no one
To come and get us out on bail

Poor boy, he got all worried
Come walking to us breaking down
I said "Poor boy, don't worry
Our mother get us out of prison bound"

Well this sergeant told dear mother
He would take two hundred dollar bill
We didn't have no one
To come and get us out of bail

Oh, my mother she got worried
She couldn't get them two hundred dollar bill
So one Sunday morning
My mother, she drove to the farm

Well, the sergeant met my mother
Drove on up to her at the gate
My mother, she told the sergeant
She never had no two hundred dollar bill!

Well, my mother she kneeled down
My mother kneeled down on her knee
Oh, my mother pleas the Sergeant
"Will you please sir have some mercy on me?"

My dear mother, she really cryin'
Told the sergeant, then she broke down
He said "These boys promised
They will not hobo on my train!"

I said "Listen, brother poor boy
Don't be worried cryin'
Somebody, somebody, somewhere
Is gonna get us off prison bound"

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