

Poor Boy Poor Me

Mandolin Orange

As sad as it may seem
I call pennies in between
These cushions a good means of saving dimes
I never claimed that I'd be rich
Never said I would try
But I live well enough to eat and I'll live long enough to die

So don't sell what you can keep
Sell it high or sell it cheap
For you'll miss it just the same
Poor boy poor me

My mother's a millionaire now
She spends it in the clouds
So I skipped town hoping somehow to drown it out
And I'm sure someday I'll hit it big as well
Sad enough only time will tell as to when
Or what it's all about

So don't sell what you can keep
Sell it high or sell it cheap
For you'll miss it just the same
Poor boy poor me

They say the devil will take your soul
They say this world ain't no place to call home
I don't know, I often pay it all no mind
And as sad as it may seem I call pennies in between
These cushions a good means of saving dimes

So don't sell what you can keep
Sell it high or sell it cheap
For you'll miss it just the same
Poor boy poor me

I said don't sell what you can keep
Sell it high or sell it cheap
For you'll miss it just the same
Poor boy poor me