

## Poor Boy Blues

Wayne Hancock

Worn out suit, worn shoes  
I got no money to pay my dues  
Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues  
There's soda pop over that hill  
But I got no car or a dollar bill  
Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues

Well I got no money and I got no home  
Just my draft pick shoes and the world to roam  
A ridin' the rails and seein' the sites  
Sleepin' all day and stayin' up nights  
Well I got no ride, but that's alright  
I'll jump a freight train later on tonight  
Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues

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Just my draft pick shoes and the world to roam  
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Well I got no money to pay my rent  
Just a pocket full of change worth fifteen cents  
Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues  
Yodal-lay-ee oh lord I got the poor boy blues