

Poor Gal

Laika

I'm a poor gal long way from home
Before I get to heaven got a way to roam
And when I get there gonna take off my shoes
Got nothin' now, got nothin' to lose

All day long you heard me moan
You can tell my friends when I am gone
A dollar for some bacon a nickel for the lard
I'd like to buy some more but times are hard

You work me late, you work me soon
Sometimes you work me by the light of the moon
You work me late, you work me soon
Sometimes you work me by the light of the moon

Going to see my long haired babe
Got her a dress on the last pay day

Gonna treat her nice, gonna treat her fine
Gonna take her home on the railroad line
Gonna treat her nice, gonna treat her fine
Gonna take her home on the railroad line

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