

# Poor Boy

Stan Walker

My love is alien, I picked her up by chance  
She speaks to me in ultra-high frequency  
The radio band of gold  
Gonna listen til I grow old

Oo hoo hoo what more can a poor boy do?  
Oo hoo hoo what more can a poor boy do?  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

The crackle of the radio, a message in the evening sky  
You're looking at an interplanetary Romeo  
I'll never see her face  
Between us there's too much space

What more can a poor boy do?  
What more can a poor boy do?  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
What more can a poor boy do?  
Yeah

Yeah yeah  
What can a poor boy  
What can a poor boy  
What can I do?

What more can a poor boy do?  
Yeah  
What more can a poor boy do?  
Yeah  
What more can a poor boy do?  
Yeah yeah  
Yeah  
What more  
What more can a poor boy do?