

Poor House

Traveling Wilburys

You walk in, half past nine
Lookin' like a queen
Serving me with papers
Calling me obscene
Woman I've tried so hard
Just to do my best
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And you'll take all the rest

Up all day, down all night
Working on the job
Everything I do is wrong
I always end up right
Woman I try so hard
Done all I can do
They're gonna put me in the poor house
Keep all the best for you.

Ooh, in the poor house
Ooh, in the poor house

If I drove a pulpwood truck
Would you love me more?
Will you bring me diamonds
And hang around my door
Woman, I've done my best
They're ain't much left for me
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And throw away the key

(In the poor house)
Ooh, in the poor house

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Serving me with papers
Calling me obscene
Woman I've tried so hard
Just to do my best
They're gonna put me in the poor house
And you'll take all the rest

In the poor house
Ooh, in the poor house

In the poor house
Ooh, in the poor house