

## Poor Miss

Big Head Todd and the Monsters

Lone and alone she lies, poor miss  
Five flights from earth and one from heaven  
Dark hair and eyes, she tries hard not to cry  
But still alone she lies

And I never knew the reasons  
There ain't no lover in your bed  
but lady you were always some kind  
Of woman to me

There ain't no gardens for my poor miss  
There ain't no sunshine in April's spring  
Just four dark walls, and light comes shadowly  
Ah, poor miss, ah me!

And I still remember the sunlight on your face  
Lady you were always some kind  
Of woman to me