

## Poor Boy Blues

Carl Perkins

One more time  
Just a little thing they call they poor man blues  
I've been a working in a cotton field way down south  
Choppin' and a pickin' lord and followin' the plow  
Tryin' to make a livin' on the poor hard ground  
I asked for a loan but the boss turned me down  
But I'll keep on a workin' cause a can't get down  
Another load of Cotton' gotta take into town  
I'll take my little money and buy a new par' shoes  
I got a woman sittin' home humming the poor boy blues  
She goes ahumm ahumm Poor old soul she goes ahumm mm mm  
Just a little thing they call the poor boys blues

I got in debt to the bank and now I can't move on  
I'll stay in the field til the last bo's gone  
I got one old mule, that I recon' is my own  
They might keep me down but I'll keep humming my song  
I'll go amm ahumm mm  
One more time amm mm aumm mm  
Just a little thing they call the poor boys blues

Ah they say the great society goin' a change a few things  
A farmer like me I wonder what it's goin' a bring  
I don't pay taxes I say it with a smile  
Cause I ain't never made enough in my life to file  
But I'll keep on a workin' til the lord calls me home  
That's when I'll know if I've done wrong  
I keep on a humming let everybody sue  
The Poor national anthem called the Poor blues  
I go amm amm mm  
One more time amm amm  
Just a little thing they call the poor boys blues  
Amm mm amm  
One more time mm fade out