

## Hip (Eponymous) Poor Boy

Jack White

Well I get into the game, but it's always the same  
I'm the man with the name, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy  
Call me whatever you may, I ain't stoppin' the train  
I got a pill for the pain, Hip Eponymous Poor Boy, boy

And I know that I can't defeat you  
Yea, you don't worry now, I ain't going to preach to you  
Well, there you go  
But I'll be going right there with you  
Yeah wherever you'll be, you'll be lookin' at me

But don't get out of your chair  
Put a bow in your hair, you might be makin' 'em stare  
So leave the care to the poor boy, the poor boy  
And that's the name of the game  
Keep on stayin' the same, ain't nobody to blame  
Nobody but the poor boy, the poor boy

Well okay, so you feel asleep today  
What's funny to me though is that you did that yesterday  
You must think I'm mad  
To do all the things that I don't need to do  
But while you're laughin' at me, well I'll be laughin' at you

So I get into the game, but always keep it the same  
And I'll be usin' your name, but they'll be yellin' at me