

# The Poor Boy Is Taken Away

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Called him poor boy  
You took him for fun  
He dressed for the tinkering trade  
He dressed for the tinkering trade  
Now the poor boy is taken away

No use waiting  
Like a ghost in a dream  
The world has no comfort to bring  
The world has no comfort to bring  
He left you, took everything

No use standing  
Waving adieu  
The penny won't drop in your mind  
The penny won't drop in your mind  
The old flame has left you behind

No use crying  
In a room full of memories  
You never will find yesterday  
You never will find yesterday  
And the poor boy is taken away