

Poor, Poor Pitiful Me - Warren Zevon

C G D G
Well I lay my head on the railroad tracks,
C D G
waiting for the double E
C G D G
But the rail-road don't run here no more,
C D G
poor, poor pitiful me

C G D G
Poor, poor, pitiful me,
C D G
poor, poor, pitiful me
C G D G
These young girls won't let me be,
C G D
Lord have mercy on me;
G
woe is me

Well, I met a girl in West Hollywood,
and I ain't naming names
But she really worked me over good,
she was just like Jesse James
She really worked me over good,
she was a credit to her gender
She put me through some changes, Lord;
sort of like a Warring Blender

Chorus, then Solo

I met a girl at the Windsor Bar,
she asked me if I'd beat her
She took me back to her Jay Street House,
I don't want to talk about it