

Poor Poor Pitiful Me

by Linda Ronstadt

Intro: Same as the Chorus w/o the words

Verse 1:

Well I lay my head on the railroad track

wait -ing on the Double-E

But the train don't run by here no more

Poor, poor pitiful me

Chorus:

Poor, poor pitiful me

Poor, poor pitiful me

Oh these boys won't let me be

Lord have mercy on me Wooooe Woe is me

Verse 2:

Well I met a man out in Holly-wood

I ain't namin' names

Well, he really worked me over good

just like Jesse James

Yes he really worked me over good

Was a credit to his gender

Put me through some changes, Lord

Sort of like a Waring blender

Chorus

Verse 3:

C G D G
Well I met a boy in the *Vieux Car-res
C G D-G /
Down in Yokohama
C G D G
He picked me up and he threw me down
C G D-G /
He said "Please don't hurt me Mama"

Last Chorus:

C G D G
Poor, poor pitiful me
C G D-G /
Poor, poor pitiful me
C G D G
Oh these boys won't let me be
C D G
Lord have mercy on me Wooooe is me

Repeat this part 3x

C G D G
Poor, poor poor me
C G D-G /
Poor, poor pitiful me

*Ronstadt pronounces Vieux Carres "Vous Ca Ray"