## Poor, Poor Pitiful Me

Words & Music: Warren Zevon

C G D C
I lay my head on the railroad track and wait for the double-E
But the train don't run by here no more. Poor, poor pitiful me.

CHORUS:
C G D G C G D C
Poor, poor pitiful me! Poor, poor pitiful me!
C G D C
These young girls won't let me be!
C D G

Well I met a girl in West Hollywood and I ain't namin' names. Well, 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, just like a Waring blender.

CHORUS: [2x]

Lord, have mercy on me, oh, woe is me!

I met a girl at the Rainbow Bar, she asks me if I'd beat her. She took me back to the Hyatt House, I don't want to talk about it.

**CHORUS:**