

# Wanda Jackson, Poor Ole Me

Well I talked to a friend of yours in town today  
He told me you were thinkin' of going away  
So that's why I hurried home I couldn't wait to see  
Is it true you're leaving leaving poor ole me  
You've been tellin' everybody how you hate to go  
You're sure that I'll just live in misery  
But there's still a few guys waitin' that I used to know  
And I'm sure that they'll take care of poor ole me  
I ain't never had no trouble finding me  
And I had quite a few the day that I met you  
But I'll do my best to grieve when you leave me  
I might even stay home a night or two  
I'll try to look heartbroken till I know you've gone  
I'll even get down on my bended knee  
If you'll just promise me this time that you'll stay gone  
You'll make a happy gal of poor ole me  
I ain't never had no trouble...  
You'll make a happy gal of poor ole me