

# Elton John, Poor Cow

There's another one due in three month's time  
She'll have to paint the spare room blue  
She'll work a little overtime  
And hope it all works out for Frank and her  
If she can keep him home nights  
Away from those factory girls

And the gas bills come and the money burns  
And Frank just keeps complaining  
How little they both earn  
And mother drops by Mondays  
Just to nag about the world  
Then she stays to nag at Dallas  
'Cause she hates those Texas girls

Poor cow  
You'll get your dumb man  
You'll see your whole life coming at you  
In the back of his hand  
Poor cow  
It's a monkey see town  
You'll walk down the aisle  
In the hand me down gown  
Of some poor cow

Oh them rich bitch girls  
Ain't like our lass  
Got no spine for labour  
Like us working class  
Us gamey lot  
Still got our pride  
We got our health  
It's just the truth that's died