

Poor Pour Girl

(Verse 1)

**She's a poor, Pour girl, scraping just to get by
Her tips barely cover rent, let alone a better life
With the brightest smile that catches every guy's eye
She works the bar and they keep telling her their lies**

(Chorus)

**Poor, Pour girl, slinging drinks throughout the night
Turning pennies into moments that shine so bright
She's the queen of the counter, though her pockets are thread bare
Poor, Pour girl, every guy stops to stare**

(Verse 2)

**She laughs at their charm and pours whiskey with grace
But beneath the surface hides a longing she won't chase
They buy her a drink, hoping for her time
But she's working too hard to give them a sign**

(Chorus)

**Poor, Pour girl, slinging drinks throughout the night
Turning pennies into moments that shine so bright
She's the queen of the counter, though her pockets are thread bare
Poor, Pour girl, every guy stops to stare**

(Bridge)

**Though life is rough, she never lets it show
Her smile's the only light some lonely hearts will ever know
She's a diamond in the rough. A flame in the night
Poor Pour girl, burning brightly, giving life its light**

(Chorus)

**Poor, Pour girl, slinging drinks throughout the night
Turning pennies into moments that shine so bright
She's the queen of the counter, though her pockets are thread bare
Poor, Pour girl, every guy stops to stare**