

Hobo

David Byron

It takes an honest man
To admit when he's wrong
I thought by roaming around on my own
I could prove I was strong
But the long cold nights told me one thing for sure
Made me miss my women all the more

But she'd said hobo, hobo
Get out of here, get out of here
Hobo, hobo, get out of here
Get out of here

You get to miss the moans
When they get carried away
I needed that moment and
I knew there was only one way
I walked into a bar asked a soak where to score
He pointed to a lady standing right by the door

But she'd said hobo, hobo
Get out of here, get out of here
Hobo, hobo, get out of here
Get out of here

I knew that I'd made a mistake
When I'd said goodbye
And now I was paying the price
And the costs were high
So I went back to my women to apologize
Asked if I could come back
And with tears in her eyes

She said, hobo, hobo
Come inside, come inside,
Hobo, hobo, come inside, come inside