

## 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