

# Hand To Mouth

Joan Baez

Jimmy Got Nothing Made Himself A Name  
With a gun that he polished for a rainy day  
A smite and a quote from a vigilante movie  
Our boy jimmy just blew them all away  
He said it made him crazy  
Twenty five years living hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth

Sweet little baby on a big white doorstep  
She needs her mother but her mother is dead  
Just another hooker that the lucky can forget  
Just another hooker  
It happens everyday  
She loved her little baby  
But she couldn't bare to see her living hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth

I believe in the gods of america  
I believe in the land of the free  
But no one told me  
(no one told me)  
That the gods believe in nothing  
So with empty hands I pray  
And from day to hopeless day  
They still don't see me  
(see me)

Everybody talks about the new generation  
Jump on the wagon or they'll leave you behind  
But no one gave a thought to the rest of the nation  
"like to help you buddy but I haven't got the time"  
Somebody shouted save me  
But everybody started living hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth

There's a big white lady  
On a big white doorstep  
She asked her daddy and her daddy said "yes"  
Has to give a little for the dollars that we get  
Has to give a little -  
They say it's for the best  
Somebody shouted  
Maybe  
But they kept on living from hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth

So she ran to the arms of america  
And she kissed the powers that be  
And someone told me  
(someone told me)  
That the gods believe in nothing  
So with empty hands I pray  
And I tell myself  
One day  
They just might see me