

## I'm Still Here

John Hartford

Now trains are runnin' towards each other  
Shotguns are pointed at my head  
Tornado clouds are formin' o'er the crossroads  
H-bombs are fallin' towards my bed  
But I'm still here  
I'm still here. Now, how 'bout that?  
My city may be fallin'  
But I'm still here

The assassination squad has got their orders  
Repossession man is on his way  
Landlady's given me her notice  
I'll get pitched out in the trash just any day  
But I'm still here  
I'm still here. Now, how 'bout that?  
I may have lost my lunchbox  
But I'm still here

Well, the moths make my shirt, my britches  
They're workin' on my hat, but I don't care  
I haven't had a meal since the fire went out  
An' all you do is stand around and stare  
But I'm still here  
I'm still here. Now, how 'bout that?  
I might not hear you laughin'  
But I'm still here