

## Shot Down Honcho

Lobo

I went away one day,  
Not a word did I say,  
Searchin' for a place in the sun  
A pretty face in a place  
Brought me nothing by disgrace  
I'm a put down son - of - a - gun

I'm a shot down honcho half the way home  
Standin' here a waitin' for a ride, ride, ride  
I'll take a car or truck a motor scooter or a bus  
I got to get home to your side, side, side  
I got to get home to your side

How did I know when I go  
That the feelin' would show  
And you really would miss your old man  
I got no pay or a way  
To get to you today  
So hold on as long as you can

I'm just a shot down honcho half the way home  
Standin' here a waitin' for a ride, ride, ride  
I'll take a car or truck a wheel barrow or a bus  
I got to get home to your side, side, side  
I got to get home to your side

A burly bear in a chair  
Tells me to cut my hair  
If I expect to get a ride  
Why have no fear I don't hear  
Put it in your ear  
'Cause I ain't got nothin' to hide