

## Down 'N' Outer

Nanci Griffith

I once was a lot like you  
We share a dream, I couldn't make come true  
I was a child who wrote my name  
Across a frosted window pane  
And there are jobs that I might hold  
If they'd just let me through the door  
Without a shower and new clothes  
That I can ill afford

Can you spare the time?  
Can you spare a dime?  
Can you look me in the eye?  
I'm down 'n' out and I am lonely  
Do you ever think of me on Sunday?  
No I don't live across the water  
Hey, I live right here on this corner  
I'm just a bank account away from America

I won't hurt your family  
I don't want a house there on your street  
And I know you think that I'm  
As lazy as a Hobo's sigh  
Now, you call me down 'n' outer  
If there's a way out  
I've not found 'er  
I only want to earn my piece of America

Can you spare the time?  
Can you spare a dime?  
Can you look me in the eye?  
I'm down 'n' out and I am lonely  
Do you ever think of me on Sunday?  
No I don't live across the water  
Hey, I live right here on this corner  
I'm just a bank account away from America  
I'm just a bank account away from America