

Hobo Blues

Ray LaMontagne

Sometimes I win, and sometimes I lose.
Sometimes I cant help myself but to sing the tonkin' blues.
I've been raised and misdirected, lost and looking for some kind of sign
Dont know whose life I'm livin' but it sure ain't mine.
People keep tellin' me that I've got something to lose.
One too many holes in the soles of my shoes.
Kickin' around town, oh so heavy with my hobo blues.
Roof is a leakin' and my floors they are a old.
Pick up truck won't run, it wont carry me no more.
I've been pennied and nickled, been turned around and asked for a dime.
Dont know whose life I'm livin' but it sure ain't mine.
People keep tellin' me that I've got something to lose.
One too many holes in the soles of my shoes.
Kickin' around town, oh so heavy with my hobo blues.
My needs are in the river bed, my needs are in the can.
My needs/knees with a naked head, my legs just wont stand.
I've been down in the gutter, been blinded by this railroad win e.
Dont know whose life I'm livin' but it sure ain't mine.
Alright. I said a Alright
Keep it up, keep it up, keep it up. c'mon.