

# Hoboin'

Tim Hardin

The first thought I was whole born hoboin' boy  
You know I took a freight train  
I took a freight train to be my friend  
A freight to be my only friend  
Shown her when I took a freight train to be my friend  
I went away, I went away, I went away in the wind

Now I'm well grown man  
And I remember when  
I remember when my mamma followed me down railroad yard  
And I watched, I watched my one  
My one, my one and only son  
I believe he's a goner, a believer  
Somewhere in hoboin'  
Somewhere in hoboin'

The first time I was in hoboin'  
My hoboin' day  
I thought I had so much  
I thought I had so many ways to go  
And now that I went away  
I am away, baby away and away

I thought I had so much  
So many ways to go  
Just fine a years lady  
I know if it wasn't for my good friend  
My good look and my guitar  
I wouldn't be more than a hoboin' man  
Hoboin' man  
I'm ok, hoboin' man