

Only a Hobo

Titus Andronicus

As I was out walkin' on a corner one day
I spied an old hobo, in a doorway he lay
His face was all ground in the cold sidewalk floor
And I guess he'd been there for the whole night or more

He was only a hobo but one more is gone
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song
Leavin' nobody to carry him home
He was only a hobo but one more is gone
(One chord for a while)

Now listen here
A blanket of newspaper covered his head
As the step was his pillow, the street was his bed
One look at his face showed the hard road he'd come (Yes it did
)
(Anybody could tell) And a fistful of coins showed the money he
bummed

He was only a hobo but one more is gone
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song
Leavin' nobody to carry him home
He was only a hobo but one more is gone

Play the thing now

Does it take much of a man to see his whole life go down?
(Or a woman, or a girl, or anyone in the world)
To look up at that world from a hole in the ground?
To wait for your future like a horse that's gone lame?
To lie in the gutter and die with no name?

He was only a hobo but one more is gone
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song
Lord, Lord he's leavin' nobody to carry him home
He was only a hobo but one more is gone, oh, oh
Only, only a hobo but one more is gone