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Hey, hey there brother
Can you spare a dollar?
You know I'm down on my luck
And I sure could use that buck
Hey, hey there sister
It's cold on this corner
You know I could use some love
But I'd rather have a beer
All the lights go out
The evenings go on and on
The sun goes down and I'm too lost
To ever, ever be found
I'm lost, sleeping in the alley
I'm lost, I had some family
I'm lost out here
I'm lost
Hey, hey there Padre
Forgive me for I have sinned
That is supposed to be your job, isn't it, man?
Saving poor slobs like me
Hey, hey there Mama
Have you seen your son?
He was wearing a white dress
And carrying a gun
All the lights go out
The evenings go on and on
The sun goes down and I'm too lost
To ever, ever be found
I'm lost, sleeping in the alley
I'm lost, I had some family
I'm lost out here
T'm lost
I'm lost, sleeping in the alley
I'm lost, I had some family
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I'm lost out here

I'm lost, sleeping in the alley
I'm lost, I had some family

I'm lost

I'm lost