Bob Dylan "I Am A Lonesome Hobo"

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I am a lonesome hobo
Without family or friends
Where another man's life might begin
That's exactly where mine ends
I have tried my hand at bribery
Blackmail and deceit
And I've served time for ev'rything
'Cept begging on the street.

Well, once I was rather prosperous There was nothing I did lack I had fourteen-karat gold in my mouth And silk upon my back

But I did not trust my brother I carried him to blame Which led me to my fatal doom To wander off in shame.

Kind ladies and kind gentlemen
Soon I will be gone
But let me just warn you all
Before I do pass on:
Stay free from petty jealousies
Live by no man's code
And hold your judgement for yourself
Lest you wind up on his road.

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