

Bob Dylan

"Only A Hobo"

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

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

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
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

Does it take much of a man to see his whole life go
down?
To look up on the 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
Leavin' nobody to carry him home
He was only a hobo but one more is gone

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