

## **Donna Hughes**

### **"Lost"**

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A man in the parking lot, down on his luck  
Came and asked if I could spare a few bucks  
I shoulda helped him, I shoulda cared  
So before I fell asleep I said a little prayer  
He must have no one to stand behind his dreams  
No matter how crazy they seem  
He must be scared, and alone  
Begging for a dollar, searching for a home

Chorus: Without a family like mine  
To turn to when you don't have a dime  
Or a friend he could call  
And I think he's lost, I think he's lost....his way home

He may have talent and a dream he could chase  
He may be a genius whose simply lost his way  
I coulda helped him, I shoulda cared  
I hope he finds a nice warm bed out there  
He may have gone to Sunday School  
In nice clothes and brand new shoes  
Something happened along the way  
For him to be alone, lost and afraid

Chorus

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