

Kinky Friedman

"The Tramp On The Street"

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(grady cole & hazel cole, kinky friedman)

Only a tramp was lazarus' sad fate
He who lay down by the rich man' s gate.
He begged for some crumbs from the rich man to eat,
He was only a tramp found dead on the street.

If jesus he comes on and knocks on your door
Will he find love and kindness or hatred and war ?
Will you turn him away with nothing to eat ?

Will you leave him to die like a tramp on the street ?

Poor jewboy you' ve rambled this cold world alone
Just a-prayin' that heaven is no place like home.
May the good lord he bless you and keep you in health
And remember that jesus was a jewboy hisself.

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