

## Lynyrd Skynyrd "Hobo Kinda Man"

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Around the time of the second world war  
A new kind of man came through the door  
"I ain't looking for food  
I'm looking for work  
Not afraid to sweat - digging in the dirt  
I ain't looking for a hand-out  
But I'm willing to lend a hand to the man that pays me  
Yes I am

Mr. Roosevelt - he understands I'm a hobo kinda man

I've been ridin' this train  
I've been up all night  
I'll be swinging that hoe before daylight  
When the next box car comes along  
I'll jump it and fight ya and call it my home  
When the money runs out, so do I  
I'll be ridin' these rails 'till times change and kill me  
Yes I will

I never know where I am, hey - I'm a hobo kinda man  
That's what I am

Those steel wheels-a-rollin'  
Somewhere I feel me towing, I know  
I can hear that whistle blowin'  
Come tomorrow morning

I'll be gone  
Yeah  
Oh! I'm a hobo kinda man

I'm always leaving my wife and kids behind  
Workin' somewhere on down the line  
Every night I sleep in a different town  
I never know, honey, where I'm bound

Livin' out of a suitcase  
I changed from a train to a silver eagle  
But I'm getting all I can  
I'm a modern day hobo kinda man

These steel wheels-a-rollin'  
Somewhere I feel me towing  
I can hear that whistle blowin'  
Come tomorrow morning  
This old boy be gone  
Yeah  
I'm a hobo kinda man  
That's what I am  
I'm a hobo man  
A movin' on down the line  
A hobo man  
Yeah, that's what I am

I'm a hobo man

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