

## Murphy's Law

### "Raggad Hobo Bums"

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Happy days are here again  
I dig them when they're round  
When nothin's there to tie you down  
There to tie you down  
Of all the things that don't tie me down  
You're the biggest one  
I hold your hand  
And we pretend  
We're ragged hobo bums

Just like the careless children  
Playin' in the rain  
Foolish movie lovers  
On the left bank of the Seine  
Looking up into the rain  
We only see the sun  
I hold your hand  
And we pretend  
We're ragged hobo bums

A song can say the things you want  
When words don't come too fast  
A song can make a day seem right  
A song can make it last  
I wrote this song to sing with you  
When the evening comes  
And when we're feeling fancy free  
Ragged hobo bums

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