

## Rod Stewart "Only A Hobo"

Visit "[Only A Hobo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Bob Dylan)

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

He was only a hobo, but one more is gone  
Leaving nobody to carry it on  
Leaving nobody to sing his sad song  
Only a hobo, but one more is gone

A blanket of newspaper covered his head  
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 money  
showed the coins that he'd bummed

He was only a hobo, but one more is gone  
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song  
Leavin' nobody to carry it on  
Only a hobo, but one more is gone

Does it take much of a man  
to see a whole life go down  
To look on the world  
from a hole in the ground  
Too late 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 it on  
Only a hobo, but one more is gone

Visit [Rod Stewart](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

