

# I Am A Lonsome Hobo

Bob Dylan

I am a lonesome hobo  
Without family or friends,  
Where another man's life might begin,  
That's exactly where mine ends.  
I have tried my hand at bribery,  
Blackmail and deceit,  
And I've served time for ev'rything  
'Cept beggin' on the street.

Well, once I was rather prosperous,  
There was nothing I did lack.  
I had fourteen-karat gold in my mouth  
And silk upon my back.  
But I did not trust my brother,  
I carried him to blame,  
Which led me to my fatal doom,  
To wander off in shame.

Kind ladies and kind gentlemen,  
Soon I will be gone,  
But let me just warn you all,  
Before I do pass on;  
Stay free from petty jealousies,  
Live by no man's code,  
And hold your judgment for yourself  
Lest you wind up on this road.