

## Hunger pains

### Confederate Railroad

There's a wino in a garbage can looking for a bite  
There's a lovely girl with lonely eyes needing love tonight  
There's a junkie in the alley about to go insane  
Yeah, there's more than one kind of hunger pain

There's a gambler out in Vegas praying for an ace  
And a runaway from Cleveland longing for a place  
Willard Scott says the crops are thirsty for some rain  
Yeah, there's more than one kind of hunger pain

Tonight I feel so empty in this big old lonely bed  
Nothing but your memory to keep my hunger fed  
I'm aching for the whisper of your lips calling my name  
Ohh, it's a crying shame

There's an old man in a nursing home who craves of human touch  
There's a baby in an orphan home who needs one just as much  
There's a world of people starving for a world of different things  
Oh, there's more than one kind of hunger pain

God, I feel so empty in this big old lonely bed  
Nothing but your memory to keep my hunger fed  
I'm aching for the whisper of your lips calling my name  
Oh, it's a crying shame  
There's more than one kind of hunger pain

Well there's more than one kind of hunger pain