

Honest Hitchhikers Asking For Cash Handouts

Sky Eats Airplane

I used to be someone you knew
From the beginning he dreamt of conquering
The obsession of his life had begun to outdo
Anything anyone had ever done before

From a clear sky he stared
Upon where he had started from

All that's left to own is yourself

I have a cold sidewalk to sleep on
And I brave city walls that have eaten men alive
I am the Hitchhiker.
Where will I be tomorrow?
Please feel sorry so they won't have to.
The first person that listened to me was you.
Where I'm from,
Where I'm going,
Is not important
You'll probably never see me again

All that's left to own is yourself