Only a Hobo

Only a Hobo
(Bob Dylan?)

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    G                    C
G
As I was out walking on the corner one day
                       D7
I spied an old hobo, in the doorway he lay
      G
His face was all covered
       C            G
On the cold sidewalk floor
I guess he'd been there
       D7           G
For a whole night or more.

(Chorus)
       C              G
He's only a hobo, but one more is gone
                  D7
Leaving nobody to sing his sad song
C                  G
Leaving nobody to carry it on
                 D7                G
Only a hobo, but one more is gone.
            (C at end)
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A blanket of newspaper covered his head
A step was his pillow, the street was his bed
One look at his face
Showed the hard road he'd come
A fistful of money
Showed the coins that he'd bummed.

Does it take much of a man
To see a whole life go down
And look out on the world
From a hole in the ground
Too late for the future
Like a horse that's gone lame
To lie in the gutter and die with no name?

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