

Cat Stevens, The Tramp

He sleeps alone in the damp
and rests his head upon a door
the only bed he knows is the floor,

The Tramp

Turned up collar and worn out shoes
he doesn't care 'cause he hasn't got nothing to lose

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the only bed he knows is the floor,

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no companion to take him home
his only friends are the kind that just leave him alone
no one knows just how lonely his life has been
in a world that lives in a dream

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