

# No Use For A Name, Old What's His Name

He used to be a suit and tie business man  
When the monthly payments came he just  
Packed his bags and ran  
Never listened to reason,  
And the bills were so unpaid  
And now he's holding a cardboard sign  
That says "I'm not the one to blame";

He used to be a healthy man, a wealthy man  
Try to bum a dollar to avoid the garbage can  
He can't believe that it turned out this way  
He can hear the people say "Old what's his name";

He paid for alcohol when it was time to pay the rent  
All his money came easy, now a dime is heaven sent  
He paid the dealer when it was time to pay his dues  
Now his life is a bottle, a bag, and a ripped up pair of shoes

Old What's His Name