

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