

Alexz Johnson, Hallelujah, I'm a Bum

Rockefeller's busy giving dough away
Chevrolet is busy making cars
Hobo, you keep busy when they throw away
Slightly used cigars
Hobo, you've no time to shirk
You're busy keeping far away from work
The weather's getting fine
The coffee tastes like wine
You happy hobo, sing
"Hallelujah, I'm a bum again!"
Why work away for wealth
When you can travel for your health?
It's spring, you hobo, sing
"Hallelujah, I'm a bum again!"
Your home is always near
The moon's your chandelier
Your ceiling is the sky
Way up high
The road is your estate
The earth your little dinner plate
It's spring, you hobo, sing
"Hallelujah, I'm a bum again!"