

# Bob Dylan, I Am A Lonesome Hobo

I am a lonesome hobo  
Without family or friends  
Where another man's life might begin  
That's exactly where mine ends  
I have tried my hand at bribery  
Blackmail and deceit  
And I've served time for ev'rything  
'Cept begging on the street.

Well, once I was rather prosperous  
There was nothing I did lack  
I had fourteen-karat gold in my mouth  
And silk upon my back  
But I did not trust my brother  
I carried him to blame  
Which led me to my fatal doom  
To wander off in shame.

Kind ladies and kind gentlemen  
Soon I will be gone  
But let me just warn you all  
Before I do pass on:  
Stay free from petty jealousies  
Live by no man's code  
And hold your judgement for yourself  
Lest you wind up on his road.