

Guy Clark, Homeless

Cardboard sign old and bent, says "Friend for Life 25"
When did this start makin' sense man it's really getting cold
Sometimes I forget things and I get confused
I could still be working but they refuse
Now I'm livin' with the bums, the whores and the abused
Man I hate gettin' old

Homeless...get away from here
Don't give 'em no money they just spend it on beer
Homeless...will work for food
You'll do anything that you gotta do when you're homeless

Betty sings a song that no one hears
The wind begins to freeze her tears
She says God it's been so many years
She's way past complainin'
She sings a heartfelt melody
One that begs for harmony
Yah it's not what she thought it'd be
But hey it could be rainin'

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You know life ain't easy it takes work
It takes healin' cause you're going to get hurt
You can lose your faith you can lose your shirt
Lose your way some time
Ah, you never really have control
Sometimes you just gotta let it go
When the final line unfolds
It don't always rhyme

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