

Kinky Friedman, The Tramp On The Street

(grady cole & hazel cole, kinky friedman)

Only a tramp was lazarus' sad fate
He who lay down by the rich man' s gate.
He begged for some crumbs from the rich man to eat,
He was only a tramp found dead on the street.

If jesus he comes on and knocks on your door

Will he find love and kindness or hatred and war ?
Will you turn him away with nothing to eat ?
Will you leave him to die like a tramp on the street ?

Poor jewboy you' ve rambled this cold world alone
Just a-prayin' that heaven is no place like home.
May the good lord he bless you and keep you in health
And remember that jesus was a jewboy hisself.