

# 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.