

# Rutles, Living In Hope

I grew up in the country  
beside a chicken shack  
so I left for the city  
and I didn't look back  
Now I'm living in hope  
Living in hope  
Yes, I'm living in hope  
Living in hope  
Walkin 'round the city  
feeling all alone  
nobody told me  
the streets are paved with stone  
But I'm living in hope  
Yes, I'm living in hope  
I'm living in hope  
I'm living in hope

Can't find my feet or a friendly face  
In this god foresaken town  
Nobody stops to lend a hand  
unless they want to put you down

Got no woman  
or a steady job  
Feeling like a cowboy  
and looking like a slob  
But I'm living in hope  
Living in hope  
Yes, I'm living in hope  
I'm living in hope

Nothing in my pocket  
Nowhere to go  
Looking for a handout  
But no one wants to know  
But I'm living in hope  
Living in hope  
Yes, I'm living in hope  
Living in hope

I'm living in hope  
Living in hope  
Yes, I'm living in hope  
Living in hope