

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 forsaken 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