

# The Rutles, Livin' 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 livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Yes, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Livin' in hope

Walkin' round the city  
Feelin' all alone  
Nobody told me  
The streets are paved with stone

But, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Yes, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
I'm livin' in hope

Can't find my feet, or a friendly face  
In this God-forsaken town  
Nobody stops to lend a hand  
Unless they wanna put you down  
No

Got no woman  
Or a steady job  
Feelin' like a cowboy  
And lookin' like a slob

But, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Yes, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
I'm livin' in hope

Nothin' in my pocket  
Nowhere to go  
Lookin' for a handout  
But no one wants to know

Well, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Yes, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Livin' in hope

I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Yes, I'm livin' in hope (livin' in hope)  
Livin' in hope