

# Hobo Song

Asus4 A Asus4 A

F#m E D  
Too late to feel sorrow,

Bm A G  
Too late to feel pain

Bm  
Now he's just an old hobo

A Asus4 A  
Lost out in the rain

F#m E D  
He'll never cause trouble,

Bm A G  
So don't have no fear

Bm  
He's just an old hobo,

A Asus4 A  
And he'll soon be far away from here

**C# D**  
**He used to be a gambling man just like you**

**A**  
**Until he sank so low that there was**

**E Asus4 A**  
**Nothin' that no one could do REPEAT x2**

Oh, don't make him ask you,  
Don't make him beg  
He was a war hero  
And that's how he hurt his leg  
Well, killed thirty 'ingines,  
With one cannon ball  
Now he's just an old hobo  
Asleep out in the hall

## **Chorus**

A wife and five children  
Who live in L.A.  
Oh, they miss their dear daddy  
Who's gone so far away  
They still have his picture,  
It's a-hung on the wall  
Now he's just an old hobo  
Asleep out in the hall

## ***Chorus***