Only a Hobo-Bob Dylan
Recorded Aug 12 1963 (The Times They Are A-changin' sessions)
and released on The Bootleg Series 1-3 (1991)

C' x30030

G C G
As I was out walking on a corner one day,
D
I spied an old hobo, in a doorway he lay.
G C G
His face was all grounded in the cold sidewalk floor
D G
And I guess he'd been there for the whole night or more.

C G
Only a hobo, but one more is gone
D C' G/b
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song
G C G
Leavin' nobody to carry him home
D C' G
He was only a hobo, but one more is gone

A blanket of newspaper covered his head,
As the curb was his pillow, the street was his bed.
One look at his face showed the hard road he'd come
And a fistful of coins showed the money he bummed.

Only a hobo, but one more is gone
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song
Leavin' nobody to carry him home
Only a hobo, but one more is gone

Does it take much of a man to see his whole life go down,
To look up on the world from a hole in the ground,
To wait for your future like a horse that's gone lame,
To lie in the gutter and die with no name?

Only a hobo, but one more is gone
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song
Leavin' nobody to carry him home
Only a hobo, but one more is gone