Hobo Low

Seasick Steve

I woke up in the mornin', Memphis city time
Don't remember how i got there, surly wa'nt robin' no bank.Surely, surely surely surelyLast thing i remember, i drank 10 whiskey bowls
Somebody bonk' me on the head and i woke up in a stinkin holeOh its a hobo low, yeah its a hobo low,
Yeah its a hobo low, yeah its a hobo lowWoke up in the mornin', sleeping on a bridge
Aint got no food or tv, surely got no fridge
Surely, surely, surely, surelyWell last thing i remember... drinkin' with some bowls
Thought i'd deck the box to can the city woke up in new mexicoOh its a hobo low, yeah its a hobo low,
Yeah its a hobo low, yeah its a hobo lowWhen your hobo low there aint no where to go, there aint nuthin lower than hobo lowWhen your hobo low there aint no where to go, there aint nuthin lower than hobo lowWhen your hobo low there aint no where to go, there aint nuthin lower than hobo lowWhen your hobo low there aint no where to go, there aint nuthin lower than hobo low
Aint it the truthWen'on down to the mission, gotta get a bite to eat
The mission man said sorry boy you allready been here twice this week
Oh its a hobo low, yeah its a hobo low,
Yeah its a hobo low, yeah its a hobo lowWoke up in the mornin', memphis city t-i-i-ime
Face down.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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