## **Homeless**

## **Loudon Wainwright III**

When you were alive
I was never alone
Somewhere in the world
There was something called home

And as long as you lived
I would be alright
There were reasons to win
And incentives to fight

Now I'm smoking again
I thought all that was through
And I don't want to live
But what else can I do?
And I feel like I've faked
All that I ever did
And I've grown a grey beard
But I cry like a kid

I was seven when I sang you "Rosin the Bow― There in Aunt Mary's kitchen And I don't guess I know

That It's why I've done this
For all of this time
But now playing and singing
Seems a game and a crime

People have called to find out if I'm fine
I assure them I am
But I'm not
It's a line

They say in the end
Your good friends pull you through
But everyone knows
My best friend was you

Hey, I've gotten some help

I guess I was afraid You suppose something will happen When someone is paid

But I am getting better

Once again I'Il be strong

After all listen

I'm singing this song

When you were alive
I was never alone
Somewhere in the world
There was something called home

Now I feel like I'm homeless But I will be alright I'll get through the days I'll face down the night

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Lyrics submitted by Terje Mykland.

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