

# Only a Hobo

Bob Dylan

As I was out walking on a corner one day  
I spied an old hobo, in the doorway he lay  
His face was all grounded in the cold sidewalk floor  
And I guess, he'd been there for the whole night or more  
Only a hobo but one more is gone  
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song  
Leavin' nobody to carry him home  
He was only a hobo but one more is gone  
A blanket of newspaper covered his head  
As the step 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  
He was only a hobo but one more is gone  
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song  
Leavin' nobody to carry him home  
He was 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  
He was only a hobo but one more is gone  
Leavin' nobody to sing his sad song  
Leavin' nobody to carry him home  
He was only a hobo but one more is gone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>