

# Hobo's Lullaby

## Patchouli

Go to sleep you weary hobo  
Let the towns drift slowly by  
Can't you hear the steel rails hummin'?  
That's the hobo's lullabyI know your clothes are torn and ragged  
And your hair is turning gray  
Lift your head and smile at trouble  
You'll find peace and rest somedayNow don't you worry 'bout tomorrow  
Let tomorrow come and go  
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar  
Safe from all that wind and snowI know the police cause you trouble  
They cause trouble everywhere  
But when you die and go to Heaven  
You'll find no policemen thereSo go to sleep you weary hobo  
Let the towns drift slowly by  
Listen to the steel rails hummin'  
That's a hobo's lullaby

Lyrics provided by  
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