

# Hobo Blues

**Dr. Isiah Ross**

When I first thought to hobo'in, hobo'in  
I took a freight train to be my friend, oh Lord  
You know I hobo'd, hobo'd, hobo'd, hobo'd  
Hobo'd a long, long way from home, oh Lord  
Yes, my mother followed me that mornin', me that mornin', boy  
She followed me down to the yard, oh yeah  
She said, "My son he's gone, he's gone, he's gone  
Yes, he's gone in a poor some wear, oh yeah"  
Yes, I left my dear old mother, dear old mother  
I left my honor, need a crime, oh Lord  
Take care of my child  
Take care, take care of my child

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