

# Homeless

Guy Clark

Cardboard sign old and bent says 'friend for life 25 cents  
When did this start making sense? Man it's really getting cold  
Sometimes I forget things and I get confused  
I could still be working, but they refuse  
Now I'm living with the bums and the whores and the abused, man I hate getting old

Homeless, get away from here  
Don't give them no money they'll just spend it  
On beer  
Homeless, will work for food,  
You'll do anything that you gotta do, when you're homeless.

Betty sings a song that no one hears, as the wind begins to freeze her tears  
She says 'God it's been so many years', she's way past complainin'  
She sings a heartfelt melody, one that begs for harmony  
No it's not what she thought it would be, but hey it could be rainin'

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Don't give them no money they'll just spend it  
On beer  
Homeless, will work for food,  
You'll do anything that you gotta do,  
When you're homeless.

You know life ain't easy it takes work,  
It takes healing cause you're gonna  
Get hurt  
You can lose your faith you can lose your shirt, lose your way sometimes  
Ah you never really have control, sometimes you just gotta let it go  
When the final line unfolds, it don't always rhyme

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