

# Hobo's Lullaby

## Kinky Friedman

Do not think about tomorrow  
Let tomorrow come and go  
Tonight youve got a nice warm boxcar  
Safe from all the rain and snowSo go to sleep, you weary Hobo  
Let the towns drift slowly by  
Cant you hear the steel rail hummin?  
Thats the Hobos lullabyOh, I know your clothes are ragged  
And your hair is turnin' gray  
Lift your head and smile at trouble  
Youll find peace of mind somedaySo go to sleep, you little Hobo  
Let the towns drift slowly by  
Tonight youve got a nice warm boxcar  
Thats the Hobos lullabyI know the police cause you trouble  
They cause trouble everywhere  
When you die and go to Heaven  
There will be no police thereSo go to sleep, you weary Hobo  
Let the towns drift slowly by  
Can you hear the steel rail hummin?  
Thats the Hobos lullabyDo not let your heart be troubled  
If the world calls you a bum  
Cause if your mother lived, shed love you  
You are still your mothers sonSo go to sleep, my weary Hobo  
Let the towns drift slowly by  
Can you hear the steel rails hummin?  
Thats the Hobos lullaby  
Thats the Hobos lullaby  
Thats the Hobos lullaby

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