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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