Down 'N' Outer

Nanci Griffith

I once was a lot like you
We share a dream, I couldn't make come true
I was a child who wrote my name
Across a frosted window pane
And there are jobs that I might hold
If they'd just let me through the door
Without a shower and new clothes
That I can ill affordCan you spare the time?
Can you spare a dime?
Can you look me in the eye?
I'm down 'n' out and I am lonely
Do you ever think of me on Sunday?
No I don't live across the water
Hey, I live right here on this corner
I'm just a bank account away from AmericaI won't hurt your family
I don't want a house there on your street
And I know you think that I'm
As lazy as a Hobo's sigh
Now, you call me down 'n' outer
If there's a way out
I've not found 'er
I only want to earn my piece of AmericaCan you spare the time?
Can you spare a dime?
Can you look me in the eye?
I'm down 'n' out and I am lonely
Do you ever think of me on Sunday?
No I don't live across the water
Hey, I live right here on this corner
I'm just a bank account away from America
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