

Homelessness

Tune & Lyrics by Lou and Peter Berryman, 2005

1. I never dreamed I'd ever be without a home to comfort me
'til a friend of mine this very spring, lost his whole house and everything
So now I know that life is strange, that all is luck, and luck can change
And don't forget it's sad but true, the next time around it could be you

*One runaway truck, one slip in the muck, one stretch of bad luck/ Homeless
One family feud, one litigious old prude, one long bad mood/ Homeless
One toaster too hot, one investment that's not, one tiny blood clot/ Homeless
One decision on gin, one pay check too thin, one dumb night of sin/ Homeless*

2. My poor old pal is on the street. It's extra sad 'cause he's so sweet
But even if he were a creep, the lug should have a place to sleep
So anyway it's really true, next time around it could be you
And when you say how can that be, it could be worse, it could be me!

*One letter too strong, one adventure gone wrong, one sick leave too long/
Homeless
One knock on the door, one slippery floor, one nuclear war/ Homeless
One slip of the pen, one downsizing trend, one backstabbing friend/ Homeless
One identity thief, one flaky belief, one slice of bad beef/ Homeless*

3. Once I did agree with you that fiscal plans make dreams come true
Now I know that that was nuts, that fate is king and fate's a putz
For now I'd say that you'd be smart to squirrel away a shopping cart
And if they ever change your locks...
Mi cardboard box, *su* cardboard box, My cardboard box your cardboard
box