

Homelessness

Tune & Lyrics by Lou and Peter Berryman, 2005

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 **'round** 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*

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**, the next time **'round** 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*

Once I **did** agree with **you** that fiscal plans make dreams come true
But 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* card / board / box,
My cardboard box, your card ... board ... box!