LAST HOBO
Words & Music by George Allan
Sung By John Denver  on All Aboard! (1997)

C                                   F
HE WAS BORN IN INTERNATIONAL FALLS A LONG, LONG TIME AGO.
G                              F          C
MOVED TO TUCUMCARI WHEN THE IRONWORK GOT SLOW.
F
HE WAS CORNBREAD AND HARD SCRABBLE AND SCRATCHING FOR EVERY DIME.
G                              F          C
'TIL HE THREW IT IN AND HE HIT THE ROAD TO WALK THAT ENDLESS LINE.
G
NOW HE'S THE LAST HOBO.
C
RIDING THE LAST BOXCAR.
G
ON THE LAST FREIGHT TRAIN.
C
LEAVING HERE.
G
NOW HE'S THE LAST HOBO.
C
RIDING THE LAST BOXCAR.
G
ON THE LAST FREIGHT TRAIN.
C
AWAY FROM HERE.
F
HE TRIED HIS HANDS AT LOTS OF JOBS AND HE DID 'EM ALL WITH PRIDE.
G                              F          C
FROM SHOEING MULES TO DRIVING TRUCKS, HE MASTERED WHAT HE TRIED.
F
IT MUST HAVE BEEN RAMONA, SHE WAS ALL HE CARED ABOUT.
G                              F          C
WHEN SHE RAN AWAY AND LEFT HIM YOU COULD SEE THE FIRE GO OUT.
G
NOW HE'S THE LAST HOBO.
C
RIDING THE LAST BOXCAR.
G
ON THE LAST FREIGHT TRAIN.
C
AWAY FROM HERE.
F
WE HARDLY EVER SEE HIM,
C
ONCE OR TWICE AND HE WOULD STAY A DAY OR TWO.
F
HE'D ASK ABOUT RAMONA.

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment only, by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com  SHALOM from SPIKE & JAMIE
THEN HE'D SAY THAT HE WAS ONLY PASSING THROUGH.
C             F
NOW HE KNOWS EVERY RAILROAD BULL ALONG THE RIGHT OF WAY.
G               F            C
AND EVERY HOBO JUNGLE FROM NEW YORK TO SANTA FE.
F
HE'S LOOKED FOR HIS RAMONA ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE HILL.
G                    F                 C
NOW HIS SUN IS SINKING LOWER AND HE'S LOOKING FOR HER STILL.
G
STILL HE'S THE LAST HOBO.
C
RIDING THE LAST BOXCAR.
G
ON THE LAST FREIGHT TRAIN.
C
LEAVING HERE.
G
NOW HE'S THE LAST HOBO.
C
RIDING THE LAST BOXCAR.
G
ON THE LAST FREIGHT TRAIN.
C
AWAY FROM HERE.