

Hallelujah, I'm a Bum  
By:Harry 'Haywire Mac' McClintock

When springtime does come, oh, won't we have fun?  
We'll throw off our jobs, and we'll go on the bum.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum, again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

Well, why don't you work as other folk do?  
How in hell can I work when there's no work to do?  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

Now, why do you work eight hours or more?  
Two of us could have jobs if you'd only work four.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

Why speed up like that 'til you're ready to fall?  
If you'd slow down a bit, there'd be work for us all.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

Oh, I like my boss: he's a good friend of mine.  
And that's why I'm starving out on the breadline.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

Whenever I get all the money I've earned,  
The boss will be broke, and to work he must turn.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

Well, why don't you save all the money you earn?  
Hell, if I didn't eat, I'd have money to burn.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

I went to a bar, and I asked for a drink.  
I was given a glass and then showed to a sink.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

I went to a house; I asked for some bread.  
The lady said, "Bum, bum, the baker is dead."  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

If you can't find a job, and they won't give you bread,  
Find a kind-hearted cop, and he'll beat on your head.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

I can't buy a job for I don't have the dough;  
So, I ride in a boxcar for I'm a hobo.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

But don't you complain; don't open your eyes;  
Don't talk revolution; and don't organize.  
Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.

Hallelujah, I'm a bum; Hallelujah, bum again;  
Hallelujah, give us a handout to revive us again.