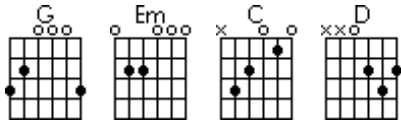


# Hobo'n Dog

Performed by Sarah B

Written by Bob Dorman & Best Friends

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## Intro

G Em G Em  
G Em C D

G Em G Em  
Hobo'n Dog, we been around

G Em C D  
Seattle and Ashville, Austin and Allentown

G Em G Em  
Met all kinds of people, most of them good

G Em C D  
Me and my man, we done all he said we would.

C G C G  
And now we follow the birds (hobo'n dog), like we can fly (hobo'n dog)

C D G  
Ain't no tomorrow in the sky.

## Guitar solo

G Em G Em  
G Em C D

G Em G Em  
I had me a family, and a good warm bed.

G Em C D  
Til one day everybody come home crying (crying, crying) shaking their heads

G Em G Em  
And out goes the extra mouth to feed, 'til one day this man trips over me.

G Em C D  
He says, if you don't mind the walking dog, I sure could use (sure could use) the company

C G C G C  
And now we follow the birds (hobo'n dog), like we can fly (hobo'n dog)

C D G  
Ain't no tomorrow in the sky.

## Guitar solo

G Em G Em  
G Em C D  
G Em G Em  
G Em C D

G Em G Em  
Done some dirty work, outrun some dirty jerks, learned to read each other's minds.

G Em C D  
I can tell by the tilt of his head whether to run (whether to run) or stay behind

C G C G C D C G  
Me and my man, we eat when we can. Sleep in the morning when we ain't got no plan.

C G C G C  
And then we follow the birds (hobo'n dog), like we can fly (hobo'n dog)

D G Em G Em G  
Ain't no tomorrow in the sky. Sky -----y Ummm, in the sky

Em G Em G

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Outro