

6 bar end, repeat last line, then 2 bar end

**In Tulsa town, we chanced to stray
we thought we'd try to work one day
The boss says he had room for one
says my old pal, we'd rather bum.
CHORUS**

Late one night in a hobo camp
the weather it was cold and damp
He got the chills and he got 'em bad.
They took the only friend I had

CHORUS

He left me here, to ramble on
My old pal is dead and gone
If when we die, we go somewhere
I bet you a dollar, he's ramblin' there.

CHORUS

6 bar end, repeat last line, then 2 bar end