

Homeless in Edinburgh

Actually, he was an honest man, that's it
No point in thinking nothing else of him

He was sharing a flat
In his room all he had got
And a couple of dreams in his mind

Now, he was a good man, he was
He was a friendly helpful man because

He was sharing a flat
A good reason to do that
He needed a place to stay

And then one day
He had to leave that house, he had
For the guy there he was treating him bad

Sometimes he was nice
But drinking was his vice
And a drunken flatmate was not included
In the rental price

So we have this man
Coming home late one night
Not expecting to be asked for a fight

He tried to understand
But he could not pretend
And he moved out right then

No place to go, nowhere to hide
No money in his pocket for the night

He tried to phone a friend he had
Askin' him for a room and for a bed

It was in Edinburgh
Homeless in Edinburgh
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That man was me

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