

G

I live under a bridge, This here is my home

It's my freeway kingdom, This chair is my throne

Weather's mostly been fine. This tent holds back the
rain

Got a bottle of Jim Beam, holds back the pain

Am D

But oh, when the wind comes and

Am D

Oh, when the rain comes

Am D

Oh, when the snow comes

G

And it does

I live under a bridge, some folks think that's strange

But when I lost my job, life got re-arranged

First I lost insurance, then the cash ran out

My landlord said, "It's crazy shit"

Then he kicked me out

Oh, when the car got towed
Oh, when the shelter's closed
Oh, when the food runs low
And it does

I live under a bridge, there's a family here, too.
We could all be here awhile, that kid's only two
We're told we'll have to go, but no one's told us where
I can almost smell the foul smell, of tear gas in the air

Oh, and when the cops come
Oh, and when the guns come
Oh, and when the pain comes,
And it will

I live under a bridge, you know, it could be you
I can barely breathe now, what's an angry man to do?
I never thought I'd be here, sick and weary to the bone
No dignity, no future, just endless nights alone

Oh, when the tears come
Oh, when the pain comes
Oh, when the fear comes
And it does

I live under a bridge.....