

## **The Lonesome Busker – Ian Luther**

You'll pass me in the subway  
With graffiti on the walls  
Or pass me on some sidewalk  
As the rain begins to fall

But I don't beg for money  
Or need your Sympathy  
Cos this is the road I choose to take  
And I do it with dignity

Cos I am the lonesome busker  
A gypsy travelling through  
Just let me be your one man band  
Singing my song for you

Some say I'm a drifter  
But they don't understand  
That all I need is my music  
And a guitar in my hand

Cos I am the lonesome busker  
A gypsy travelling through  
Just let me be your one man band  
Singing my song for you

Now I've been through some bad times  
And when life just gets me down  
I pack my guitar back in its case  
And I head for another town

Cos I am the lonesome busker  
A gypsy travelling through  
Just let me be your one man band  
Singing my song for you

When you pass me in the subway  
Looking down on me like you do  
You might not be a busker  
But I'll bet your lonesome too

Cos I am the lonesome busker  
A gypsy travelling through  
Just let me be your one man band  
Singing my song for you