

## Sleeping in Public

### Jefferson Berry

G                      Bm7                      Am  
Outside the scenery just rolled on by.  
Em                                      G  
A little hitch on the train tracks  
                                    Am  
                    as he opened his eyes,

G                      Bm7                      Am  
 "Where were you just now" he asked himself.  
 Em -                      G  
 Trying hard to remember  
 Am                      G  
 His dream and how he felt.

F C  
Then he looked around to see  
G  
who was there.  
F C  
On the commuter train,  
G  
did anyone care  
Bm7  
That it had been a hard day  
Am  
and he was whipped  
C  
Fighting the shame of  
D  
Sleeping in Public

A nicely framed photograph hangs on the wall  
In the living room of a suburban home.  
It's an image of days gone by  
                    reminding those he loved  
He was more than normal,  
He was more than enough.

A bad luck in markets  
hit him one day;  
Left his family  
with bills they couldn't pay.  
From lost to loser,  
he let it all slip.  
Now you can find him downtown,  
Sleeping in Public.  
Sometimes you'll take a break,  
sometime the break takes you.  
Dreams of modern living in America,  
it's true--  
You don't have to fight  
but you can never quit,  
End up overwhelmed and  
Sleeping in Public

Made the connection to the Broad Street line,  
Fairmount Station at a quarter to nine.  
There on the station floor  
          beneath the city street,  
Just for a moment,  
          their eyes had a chance to meet.

The broken broker  
                   who had come in from the rain  
 Asked the comuter if he could  
                   spare a little change  
 To replace this bottle of  
                   Night Train Express  
 I know what it looks like,  
                   I'm just such a mess  
 But just like you I'm no stranger  
                   to success  
 No one will blame either of us for  
 Sleeping in Public