She'd Rather Be Homeless
Shel Silverstein & Anne Dailey

Intro

C  F  C
It was our 25th anniversary and I was watching the Super Bowl

D7  G
When suddenly she started cursing me. Hell, I almost dropped my remote control.

F  C  G  C
And she said "That's that" and grabbed her hat and headed out into the snow.

F  G  C
And that was almost two long years ago

C  F  C
Now see her shuffling down the street, combat boots on her dainty feet,

D7  G
Pushing her belongings in a cart from the A&P.

C  F
See her bumming cigarettes, On the sidewalk where she sits.

C  G  C
Lord, she'd rather be homeless, than here at home with me.

F  C
She'd rather be sleeping in some doorway

G
Than lolling in the lap of luxury.

F  C  F
And when the cold wind starts to blow, Lord, it hurts me so to know

C  G  C
She'd rather be homeless, than here at home with me.
She said all my friends were dumb and she called me "Yuppe scum!"

She said she didn't give a damn 'bout my BMW or my AT&T.

She said to take these credit cards of mine, and stick'em where the sun don't shine.

Cause she'd rather be homeless, than here at home with me.

| Modulate |
| C# | F# | C# |
| D#7 | G# |

I see her sitting on her full length mink and as I walk by she winks,

Saying "Spare some change for a lady, a lady who's finally free."

She don't want my bonds and stocks, living in her cardboard box,

Oh, She'd rather be homeless, than here at home with me.

| F# | C# |

She'd rather eat soup down at the shelter

Than at the Country Club sipping fine Chablis.

And as I throw her a dime, Lord, it breaks this heart of mine to know

She'd rather be homeless, than here at home with me.

| Tag |
| F# | C# | G# | C# |

Yes, she'd rather be homeless, than here at home with me.