

# Man in the Street

## Joe Jackson

I'm not a happy guy  
But I'm not always sad  
And I'm no millionaire  
But I don't do so badBut no matter who you think you are  
There's always someone with a different view  
There's always someone thinks he's got a right  
To say what's good for youSo how do you know  
That the man in the street don't care?  
And why don't you care  
When the man in the street don't know, anyway?I'm not a clever guy  
But I'm sure not that dumb  
Don't have the inside news  
But I know what goes onAnd if you put your faith in God above  
Or if you watch the skies for Superman  
There's always times when you can see the answers  
Slip right through their handsSo how do you know  
That the man in the street don't care?  
And why don't you care  
When the man in the street don't know, anyway?So no matter who they think they are  
As they tell you who to fight or how to dance  
Why don't you give yourself a break  
And give us all a chance?'Cause how do you know  
That the man in the street don't care?  
And why don't you care  
When the man in the street don't know, anyway?How do you know  
That the man in the street don't care?  
And why don't you care  
When the man in the street don't know?How do you know  
That the man in the street don't care?  
And why don't you care  
When the man in the street don't know?How do you know  
That the man in the street don't care?  
And why don't you care  
When the man in the street don't know?