Ragamuffin Man

Paper Lace

Born and raised as a rich man's son
You were always the restless one
Living high only made you low
So you packed up and hit the roadHey, Mr. Ragamuffin Man
Life was so grand, you used to stand
Holdin' your head up high
Hey, Mr. Ragamuffin Man
Just look at you now, I wonder how
You can be satisfiedStowed a ride on a westbound train
Called yourself by another name
Spent your nights in a mission home
Cast away the life that you'd knownHey, Mr. Ragamuffin Man
Life was so grand, you used to stand
Holdin' your head up high
Hey, Mr. Ragamuffin Man
Just look at you now, I wonder how
You can be satisfiedAs you rise in the mornin' rain
Just take a look down that road again
Does the thought ever grab your mind
For the life that you've left behind?Hey, Mr. Ragamuffin Man
Life was so grand, you used to stand
Holdin' your head up high
Hey, Mr. Ragamuffin Man
Just look at you now, I wonder how
You can be satisfied, oh no, no, noHey, it's the Ragamuffin Man
Ahh, la la la la la la la
Hey, it's the Ragamuffin Man
La la la la la la la
Hey, it's the Ragamuffin Man

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