

# 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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