He Was a Steppenwolf

[Boney M.](#)

Come on and listen to my tale
It's a strange and sorry tale that's gonna rock you
About a man, the drifting kind, let the story now unwind
It's gonna shock youSome people said he was a ghost
Wouldn't wanna be his host or just to meet him
And if he ever came their way
There'd be sticks and stones, I'd say, that would grieve himHe was a Steppenwolf, a lost and lonely one
He was a Steppenwolf, forever on the run
He was a Steppenwolf with a forgotten past
He was a Steppenwolf, who found a love at last
He was a SteppenwolfThe girl he met was out-of-sight
Though she walked the streets at night, he didn't mind it
She seemed as happy as a song
And if anything was wrong, he didn't find itThey used to laugh and dance and drink
And not ever did he think of a payday
No matter where they ever were
Every day he spent with her was a hey-dayHe was a Steppenwolf and not a handsome man
He was a Steppenwolf, who didn't know her plan
He was a Steppenwolf, not very bright at all
He was a Steppenwolf, just riding for a fall
He was a SteppenwolfOne day she said, "It's time you knew
That I started up with you for just one reason
You're gonna do just what I want
For there's something that I wantAnd I ain't teasing, my life is empty all around
Nothing that I ever found would fulfill me
So for a while I'll be with you
When I say that we're through, you must kill me"He was a Steppenwolf, he cried, "It isn't fair"
He was a Steppenwolf, "You know how much I care"
He was a Steppenwolf, she said, "This is the deal"
He was a Steppenwolf, he saw this was for real
He was a SteppenwolfHe was a Steppenwolf, they spent a long last night
He was a Steppenwolf and with a smile she died
He was a Steppenwolf, a lost and lonely one
He was a Steppenwolf, forever on the run
He was a Steppenwolf