

# Dignity

## Was (Not Was)

Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel  
Thin man lookin' at his last meal  
Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield  
For dignity  
Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass  
Young man lookin' in the shadows that pass  
Poor man lookin' through painted glass  
For dignity  
Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve  
Somebody said that dignity was the first to leave  
I went into the city, into the town  
Into the land of the midnight sun  
Searchin' high, searchin' low  
Searchin' everywhere I know  
Askin' the cops wherever I go  
Have you seen dignity?  
Blind man breakin' out of a trance  
Puts both of his hands in the pockets of chance  
Hopin' to find one circumstance  
Of dignity  
I went to the wedding of Mary Lou  
She said I don't want nobody see me talkin' to you  
She could get killed if she told me what she knew  
About dignity  
I went down where the vultures feed  
I would've got deeper but there wasn't any need  
I heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men  
And it wasn't any difference to me  
Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade  
House on fire, debts unpaid  
Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid  
Have you seen dignity?  
Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears  
In a crowded room full of covered up mirrors  
Lookin' into the lost forgotten years  
For dignity  
I met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues  
Said he'd give me information if his name wasn't Hugh  
He wanted money up front, he said he'd been abused

By dignity  
Footprints runnin' cross the silver sand  
Steps goin' down into tattoo land  
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light  
In the bordertowns of despair  
Got no place to fade, got no coat  
I'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin' boat  
Tryin' to read a letter to me somebody wrote  
About dignity  
Sick man lookin' for the doctors cure  
Lookin' at his hands for the lines that were  
And into every masterpiece of literature  
For dignity  
Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind  
Combin' his hair back, his future looks thin  
He bites the bullet and he looks within  
For dignity  
Someone showed me a picture, I just had to laugh  
Dignity never been photographed  
I went into the red, went into the black  
Went into the valley of dry bone dreams  
So many roads, so much at stake  
So many dead ends and I'm at the edge of the lake  
Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take  
To find dignity

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