

Soldier of Fortune

Manhattan Transfer

Before the jungle closes in a letter to America
The candles are a cocoa hue
Inside the room of missing men 100 mercenary souls
Ohh
We are the army of the night
Ohh One foot in front of the other babe
One baby step, I, I, I, I
Feel a soldier of fortune
Marching inside of me We drink our gin in Mandalay
Afraid of what we have become
This is the moment of intrigue Ohh
A tiger dreaming of his prey
Ohh
This is the edge of history One foot in front of the other babe
One baby step, I, I, I, I
Feel a soldier of fortune
Marching inside of me One foot in front of the other babe
One baby step, I, I, I, I
Feel a soldier of fortune
Marching inside of me One foot in front of the other babe
One baby step, I, I, I, I
Feel a soldier of fortune
Marching inside of me
...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>