

# Soul Survivor

## Night Ranger

There's a man  
Sits outside in front of Grazi's Cafe  
Dirty clothes, a bedroll and a smile  
He rubs his hands together  
And says "Mister can you spare me some change?"  
I see him down on my luck for a while  
I'm a soul survivor  
Yeah, I sleep under the freeway signs  
And I'm here to remind you  
Be a friend of mine, oh, be a friend of mine  
There's a famous picture  
From the war in Vietnam  
A little girl running on a road burned and screaming  
Thirty years later  
She met the man who called down the Napalm  
But did he lie, when he begged for forgiveness  
She said, I'm a soul survivor  
Yeah, God's grace has set me free  
And I'm a living reminder  
So think about me, oh, can you think about me  
I know the world outside  
It ain't no bed of roses  
We need each others hand  
To take us through the night  
Oh, yeah, yeah  
Soul survivor  
Yeah, everybody needs a helping hand  
We're all here to remind us, yeah  
The white man, the black man, the red man, all men  
Soul survivor  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm a soul survivor  
Be a friend of mine, oh, be a friend of mine  
Yeah, I'm soul survivor  
Be a friend of mine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>