

# Armstrong

## Nanci Griffith

Black boy in Chicago, playing in the street  
Not near enough to wear, not near enough to eat  
Don't you know he saw it on a July afternoon?

He saw a man named 'Armstrong' walk upon the moon  
Young girl in Calcutta, barely eight years old  
The flies that swarm the market place will see she don't get old

Don't you know she heard it yeah on that July afternoon?

She heard a man named 'Armstrong' he walked upon the moon

She heard a man named 'Armstrong' he walked upon the moon  
The rivers are getting dirty and the wind is  
getting bad

War and hate are killing off the only earth we have  
But the world all stopped to watch it, yeah, on that July afternoon

To watch a man named 'Armstrong' walk upon the moon  
To watch a man named 'Armstrong' walk upon the moon

To watch a man named 'Armstrong' walk upon the moon  
And I wonder if a long time ago, somewhere in the universe  
They watched a man named 'Adam' walk upon the earth

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