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 moonYoung 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 moonThe 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 moonTo 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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