Soul Survivor

Night Ranger

There's a man
Sits outside in front of Grazi's Cafe
Dirty clothes, a bedroll and a smileHe rubs his hands together
And says "Mister can you spare me some change?"
I see him down on my luck for a whileI'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 mineThere's a famous picture
From the war in Vietnam
A little girl running on a road burned and screamingThirty years later
She met the man who called down the Napalm
But did he lie, when he begged for forgivenessShe 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 meI know the world outside
It ain't no bed of roses
We need each others hand
To take us through the nightOh, yeah, yeahSoul 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 menSoul 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

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