

## Michael Caine

### And One

He's walking where i'm afraid i don't no  
i see the firemen jumping from the windows  
(there's panic and i hear somebody scream)  
he picks up useless paper and puts it in my pocket  
i'm trying very hard to keep my fingers clean  
(i can't remember tell me what's his name?)  
and all i wanted was a word - a photograph to keep at home  
and all i wanted was a word - a photograph to keep  
the sun is laughing it's another broking morning  
i see a shadow and call out to try and warn him  
(he didn't seem to hear just turn away)  
the quit fellows follows  
points his fingers straight at you  
he had to sacrifice his pride - yes  
throw it away  
and all i wanted ...  
his days are numbered he walks round and round in circles  
there is no place he can ever call his own  
(he semm's to jump at the sound of the phone)  
staring out the window  
there's nothing he can now do  
all he wanted was to remain in sane  
(he can't remember his own name)  
and all i wanted ...