Come on and listen to my tale It's a strange and sorry tale That's gonna rock you About a man, the drifting kind Let the story now unwind It's gonna shock you Some people said he was a ghost Wouldn't wanna be his host Or just to meet him And if he ever came their way They'd be sticks and stones, I'd say That would grieve him He was a Steppenwolf, a lost and lonely one He was a Steppenwolf, forever on the run He was a Steppenwolf, with a forgotten past He was a Steppenwolf, who found a love at last He was a Steppenwolf The girl he met was out-of-sight Though she walked the streets at night He didn't mind it She seemed as happy as a song And if anything was wrong He didn't find it They used to laugh and dance and drink And not ever did he think of a payday No matter where they ever were Every day he spent with her was a hey-day He was a Steppenwolf, and not a handsome man He was a Steppenwolf, who didn't know her plan He was a Steppenwolf, not very bright at all He was a Steppenwolf, just riding for a fall He was a Steppenwolf One day she said "It's time you knew That I started up with you For just one reason You're gonna do just what I want 'cause there's something that I want And I ain't teasing My life is empty all around Nothing that I ever found Would fulfill me So for a while I'll be with you When I say that we're through You must kill me!" He was a Steppenwolf, He cried "It isn't fair" He was a Steppenwolf, "You know how much I care" He was a Steppenwolf, She said "This is the deal"

He was a Steppenwolf, He saw this was for real

He was a Steppenwolf

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He was a Steppenwolf, they spent a long last night
He was a Steppenwolf, and with a smile she died
He was a Steppenwolf, a lost and lonely one
He was a Steppenwolf, forever on the run
He was a Steppenwolf
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