

# Follow That Man

Boz Scaggs

You take one part Buddha  
And two parts cat  
Run them through your computer  
And that's where he's at  
Some say he's ruthless  
And some say he's a saint  
They tell you he's innocent  
I tell you he aint

I hear him think  
I follow his flight  
I'd know that footstep  
In the darkest of nights

I follow that man

He's a creature of stealth  
Don't run with the mob  
Won't stop at nothing  
Till he finishes the job

I hear him out there laughing  
When he knows I'm closing in  
I feel the desperation  
Of the fool within  
He's like your shadow  
You can stop it dead  
But when you go to take him  
He's a step ahead

I follow that man

(I follow from a distance  
As he appears  
Between the darkness and the light  
Meeted curtains part  
He takes a drink  
He takes a smoke  
Takes a paper  
He takes me along for the ride  
I snatch his bag  
We go deeper  
Into the quarter  
Through a rain slaked dampness into an alley  
The smell of garbage and perfume  
Brick by brick  
His woman meets me  
But it doesn't matter  
Anyway, whose chasing who  
I'm just holding the bag)

I hear him out there laughing  
When he knows I'm closing in  
I feel the desperation  
I hear him think  
I follow his flight  
I'd know that footstep

In the darkest of nights

I follow that man  
I follow that man

I watch him smoke  
I watch him drink  
I follow that man  
I follow that man