Danny Code

Chris Norman

See the old man at the corner of the street
As you cross the other side
Tattered clothes he wears, ragged shoes upon his feet
To keep out the cold of the night
Aren't you glad you're home tonight

The pavement for his bed as he lay beneath the sky
How did it ever get this bad
As he wipes a tear from the corner of his eye
And thinks of the life that he had
Back in the life that he had
He falls away into the night

Did you hear what happened
To Danny Code
Fifty years on the road
All his life
He chased after sunshine
Only to die in the cold
Only to die in the cold

There's a photograph on the table by the door
It's been there so many years
She thinks about the news she received the day before
Too late for the time of the tears
She wonders how the old man died

See the young man at the corner of the street
Glad he found an empty space
It once was occupied by a man he used to meet
It's hard to remember his face
Now that he's taken his place

Do you remember Danny Code
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Do you remember Danny Code...