On the street they're preaching violence Mister Man, it's in your head On the street the midnight cowboy Needs no gun to shoot you dead Why do I live the way I do? Ain't it obvious I'm just a man like you? Mister Man, full of love Mister Man, full of hate Got his heart on the trigger But he pulled it too late Mister Man is a pilot Mister Man is a fake Mister Man's feeling hungry And he's lying in wait On the street the lights are fighting Searching for someone like you Better find a good Messiah To help the sad and lonely through Why do I live the way I do? Ain't it obvious I'm much more black than blue? Mister Man, full of love Mister Man, full of hate Got his heart on the trigger But he pulled it too late Mister Man is a pilot Mister Man is a fake Mister Man's feeling hungry And he's lying in wait Mister Man Mister Man Mister Man On the street they're preaching violence Mister Man, it's in your head On the street the midnight cowboy Needs no gun to shoot you dead Why do I live the way I do? Ain't it obvious I'm just a man like you? Mister Man, full of love Mister Man, full of hate Got his heart on the trigger But he pulled it too late Mister Man is a pilot Mister Man is a fake

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