

# Beggar Man

Molly Hatchet

He's like the gutter people babe  
No pride his face displays  
Has he slept for hours or has he lain there many days?  
Still there's a smile on his face  
Through all the dirt and grime  
At least a credit due the man  
He don't stoop down to crime.

Yeah, people pass him on the street  
They hide their face in shame  
He's treated poorly with disgrace  
Man without a name  
Just another one of life's many heroes  
Of a bourbon society  
Well it's a case of livin' hard-reality

Beggar man you got to stand up real tall  
Life is no where at all  
Beggar man you got to live for today  
Don't take your heart and throw it away.  
Beggin' life's a hassle baby  
People can't you see  
Daddy was a real proud man  
Bad luck brought him to his knees  
Might be standin' there  
Yea beggin' you for a buck  
Why doncha just give it to him  
It might just change his luck.

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