

# Soul Survivor

Night Ranger

There's a man  
Sits outside in front of Grazi's Cafe  
Dirty clothes, a bedroll and a smile

He rubs his hands together  
And says "Mister can you spare me some change?"  
I see him down on my luck for a while

I'm a soul survivor  
Yeah, I sleep under the freeway signs  
And I'm here to remind you  
Be a friend of mine, oh, be a friend of mine

There's a famous picture  
From the war in Vietnam  
A little girl running on a road burned and screaming

Thirty years later  
She met the man who called down the Napalm  
But did he lie, when he begged for forgiveness

She said, I'm a soul survivor  
Yeah, God's grace has set me free  
And I'm a living reminder  
So think about me, oh, can you think about me

I know the world outside  
It ain't no bed of roses  
We need each others hand  
To take us through the night

Oh, yeah, yeah

Soul survivor  
Yeah, everybody needs a helping hand  
We're all here to remind us, yeah  
The white man, the black man, the red man, all men

Soul survivor  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm a soul survivor  
Be a friend of mine, oh, be a friend of mine  
Yeah, I'm soul survivor  
Be a friend of mine