

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