

# Have You Seen This Man

Skeeter Davis

See that man there on the corner  
He can call his life his own  
Dressed in rags and eyes so empty  
He's like a statue made of stone.

Yet he chose this way of living  
Another life that God had planned  
And each day he's sinking lower  
With that bottle in his hand.

Do you ever stop to wonder  
Have you really seen this man  
Or do you see just another bum  
With a bottle in his hand?

Yes, he sleeps in dingy alleys  
But great love this man has known  
And each time our baby calls for him  
It cuts me to the bone.

He was once so proud and worthy  
Of a love at his command  
But he lost it all forever  
For that bottle in his hand.

If you ask me, yes, I love him  
But I just can't understand  
But you help me find the answer  
To that bottle in his hands...