

# All Men Are Hungry

Steve Harley

Was in the early evening and the sun was punching into my head  
Outside a stockholm cafe at the river's edge we sat and smiled  
We said how rich we were and how warm we felt with a cognac heart

Talked over women in a lonely voice and began to jive  
All the men are hungry, all the men are in search of time  
Was in a scene from "death in the afternoon" when I almost cried

I realized papa wanted me to live in his bull ring life  
It made me hungry for peace and it made me wild and tore my heart

It didn't help to wipe away the fears like he often claimed  
All the men are hungry, all the men are in search of time  
Was in a frenzy from the midnight air when I saw the light  
I realized only children can live upon a timeless flight  
It made me hungry for youth and it made me sad and made me laugh

To think that as we live and learn we only follow god's path  
All the men are hungry, all the men are in search of time  
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