

Dead Man Walking

Stiff Little Fingers

When I went out last night
I saw a dead man walking
And he smiled at me
As he went on his way

And then he sang a song
full of loss and longing
Thats could break your day or make your day

Why did this man seem so alone
When he was standing
In a crowd of laughing people laughing?

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I saw a dead man walking
And he smiled at me
As he went on his way