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I met a man out on a bridge pier

He said he's gonna jump to save his soul

I said what's the world done to make you mad man

He said sit down son now here's the dope

I can't find work 'cause I'm a blind man

I can't see but sometimes I can see the light

Now is my life a labor of love or is my life a love of labor

I still got a hollow feeling in my life
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What a way to go
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I met this girl her name escapes me Said son I'd love you to be my man She wrote her name out on a dollar I spent that dollar on a shot of jim Spent it on a shot of jim

I talked him down and then I walked off I turned around and he was gone himself A mile down the road it came upon me It was me I talked off that ledge It was me I talked off that ledge It was me I talked off that ledge

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What a way to go
What a way to go
What a way to go
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