

Man Of The Hour

The Outlaws

Have you seen my old friend
The man of the hour
Chasin' dreams of silver streams
Of ladies in the shower
He don't know where he can go
Where he might find a friend
Won't somebody help him, please

Have you seen
My old friend
He's been away from love too long
To know how it should be
But still, I listen to his song
And wait for him to see
Won't somebody help him, please

Have you seen
My old friend

Won't somebody help him, please

Have you seen
My old friend

I hope the day will come his way
When he will find the power
To play the game and wear his name
The Man of the Hour
Won't somebody help him, please