

Manfred Mann, Pretty Flamingo

RAGAMUFFIN MAN

Manfred Mann

Born & raised as a rich man's son

You were always the restless one

Living high only made you low

So you packed up & hit the road

CHORUS:

Hey, it's the Ragamuffin Man

Life was so grand, you used to stand

Holdin' your head up high

Look at you now, I wonder how

You can be satisfied

Stowed a ride on a westbound train

Called yourself by another name

Spent your nights in a mission home

Cast away the life that you'd known

(chorus)

As you rise in the mornin' rain

Take a look down that road again

Does the thought ever grab your mind

For the life that you've left behind?

(chorus)

Hey, it's the Ragamuffin Man

Ahhhhh, la la la la la la la

Hey, it's the Ragamuffin Man

...& fade

From: Collins Crapo