Manfred Mann, Pretty Flamingo

Manfred Mann Born & amp; raised as a rich man's son You were always the restless one Living high only made you low So you packed up & amp; 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

RAGAMUFFIN MAN