

# Night Ranger, Soul Survivor

There's a man  
Sits outside in front of Grazi's cafe  
Dirty clothes, a bedroll and a smile  
He rubs his hands together  
Says "mister can you spare me some change?  
I've been down on my luck for a while"  
Yet I'm a soul survivor  
I sleep under the freeway signs  
And I'm here to remind you  
Be a friend of mine  
Oh be a friend of mine

There's a famous picture  
From the war in Vietnam  
Little girl running on a road burned a screaming  
Thirty years later  
She met the man who called down the napalm  
Did he lie  
When he begged for forgiveness

She said I'm a soul survivor  
God's grace has set me free  
And I'm a living reminder  
So think about me  
Oh can you think about me

I know this world out side  
And it is no bed of roses  
We need each others hand  
To take us through the night

(Guitar Solo)

Soul survivor  
Everybody needs a helping hand  
We're all here to remind us  
The white man, the black man, red man , all men  
Soul survivor, yea yea yea ....  
I'm a soul survivor  
Be a friend of mine  
Oh be a friend of mine  
I'm soul survivor  
Be a friend of mine