

# Bryan Ferry, The Bogus Man

The bogus man is on his way  
As fast as he can run  
He's tired but he'll get to you  
And shoot you with his gun  
Focussed his mind  
On something he cared about  
But it came out a shout  
Just like before  
The bogus man is at your heels  
Now clutching at your coat  
You must be quick now hurry up  
He's scratching at your throat  
Concealed his doubt  
By skilful evasion  
But he couldn't find out  
About deception  
The bogus man is on his way  
As fast as he can run  
He's tired but he'll get to you  
And show you lots of fun