

Molly Hatchet, Beggar Man

He's like the gutter people babe
No pride his face displays
Has he slept for hours or has he lain there many days?
Still there's a smile on his face
Through all the dirt and grime
At least a credit due the man
He don't stoop down to crime.
Yeah, people pass him on the street
They hide their face in shame
He's treated poorly with disgrace
Man without a name
Just another one of life's many heroes
Of a bourbon society
Well it's a case of livin' hard-reality

Chorus:

Beggar man you got to stand up real tall
Life is no where at all
Beggar man you got to live for today
Don't take your heart and throw it away.
Beggin' life's a hassle baby
People can't you see
Daddy was a real proud man
Bad luck brought him to his knees
Might be standin' there
Yea beggin' you for a buck
Why doncha just give it to him
it might just change his luck.

Chorus:

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