

# Nana Mouskouri, Dignity

Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel, thin man lookin' at his last meal  
Hollow man lookin' in a cottonfield for dignity

Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass, young man lookin' in the shadows  
that pass  
Poor man lookin' through painted glass for dignity

## CHORUS #1:

Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve  
Somebody said dignity was the first to leave  
I went into the city, went into the town  
Went into the land of the midnight sun

Searchin' high, searchin' low, searchin' everywhere I know  
Askin' the cops wherever I go, "Have you seen Dignity?"

Blind man breakin' out of a trance, puts both his hands in the pocket of  
chance  
Hopin' to find one circumstance of dignity

I went to the wedding of Mary-lou, she said I don't want nobody see me  
talkin to you  
Said she could get killed if she told me what she knew about dignity

## CHORUS #2:

I went down where the vultures feed  
I would've gone deeper, but there wasn't any need  
Heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men, wasn't any  
difference to me

Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade, house on fire, debts unpaid  
Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid, "Have you seen dignity?"

Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears  
In a crowded room full of covered up mirrors  
Lookin' into the lost forgotten years for dignity

Met Prince Phillip at the home of the blues  
Said he'd give me information if his name wasn't used  
He wanted money up front, said he was abused by dignity

## CHORUS #3:

Footprints runnin' cross the silver sand, steps goin' down into tatoo  
land  
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light, in the bordertowns of  
despair

Got no place to fade, got no coat, I'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin'  
boat  
Tryin' to read a note somebody wrote about dignity

Sick man lookin' for the doctor's cure, lookin' at his hands for the  
lines that were  
And into every masterpiece of literature for dignity

Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind  
Combin his hair back his future looks thin  
Bites the bullet and he looks within for dignity

## CHORUS #4:

Someone showed me a picture and I just laughed, dignity never been  
photographed  
I went into the red, went into the black, into the valley of dry bone  
dreams

So many roads, so much at stake, so many dead ends, I'm at the edge of  
the lake  
Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take to find dignity