

Stiff Little Fingers, Dead Man Walking

When I went out last night
I saw a dead man walking
And he smiled at me
As he went on his way

And then he sang a song
full of loss and longing
Thats could break your day or make your day

Why did this man seem so alone
When he was standing
In a crowd of laughing people laughing?

When I went out last night
I saw a dead man walking
And he smiled at me
As he went on his way