

# The Manhattan Transfer, Gentleman With A Family

Scarecrow, weathered and weary  
Fragile and old beyond his years  
Here we are - chosen  
In your eyes, the truth lies frozen

Soldier in the city heat  
Refugee in every street  
And life goes by  
Standing in the pouring rain

(Chorus)  
He's a gentleman with a family  
A gentle man, living day to day  
He's a gentleman with pride,  
one may conclude  
Sign reads, Gentleman with a  
family will work for food

Shadows haunting his tired eyes  
Reaching beyond the empty hand  
Here we are, the chosen  
In your eyes, the truth lies, frozen

Soldier in the city heat  
Refugee on any street  
And life goes by  
An apostle to these worn out souls

He's a gentleman with a family  
A gentle man, living day to day  
He's a gentleman with pride,  
one may conclude  
Sign reads, Gentleman with a  
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