

## **Morten Abel**

# **"The Man With No Shadow"**

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I woke up with a strange girl  
A strange girl from another world  
I woke up in a strange flat in a strange town  
I never felt so alone  
So alone and far from home  
I could write a book about it  
Yeah I could write a book about it  
OK  
So I might do the same today  
And regret the same tomorrow  
Regret the same tomorrow  
I woke up in a strange place  
I didn't recognize myself  
The mirror in the bathroom  
Gotta get out of here soon  
So I found my shoes among the lot  
There were people sleeping on the floor  
I could write a book about it  
Yeah I could write a book about it  
OK  
So I might do the same today  
And regret the same tomorrow  
Regret the same tomorrow  
At the movies watching batman  
Sitting behind a real fat man  
With the loonies playing pacman  
Standing beside a blissed out god  
(I think you know me...)  
So I jumped up on a strange train  
Hoping that it went my way  
I love to hear the whistle blow  
And leave the place behind me  
I thought that I was a headin' home  
Home to where I once belong  
The lonesome whistle blows, yeah  
The lonesome whistle blows  
OK  
So I might do the same today  
And regret the same tomorrow  
Regret the same tomorrow  
At the movies watching batman  
Sitting behind a real fat man

With the loonies playing pacman  
Standing beside a blissed out god  
He's the man  
I'm the man  
He's the man  
I'm the man  
He's the man  
I'm the man  
He's the man  
I'm the man  
I'm the man with no shadow  
He's the man  
I'm the man with no shadow  
He's the man  
I'm the man with no shadow  
He really is  
I'm the man with no shadow  
Bandits, bandits comin' on the right  
I think you know me  
Bandits, bandits comin' on the right, yeah  
Bandits, bandits comin' on the right  
Then your left side ... go down  
Go down, man  
At the movies watching batman  
Sitting behind a real fat man  
With the loonies playing pacman  
Standing beside a blissed out god  
At the movies watching batman  
Sitting behind a real fat man  
With the loonies playing pacman  
Standing beside a blissed out god

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