

Culture Beat

"Mister Man"

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On the street
They're preaching violence
Mr man it's in your head
On the street
The midnight cowboy
Needs no gun
To shoot you dead

Why do I live the way I do
Ain't it obvious
I'm just a man like you

Mr man full of love
Mr man full of hate
Got his heart on the trigger
But he pulled it too late

Mr man is a pilot
Mr man is a fake
Mr man's feeling hungry
And he's lying in wait

On the street
The lights are fighting
Searching for someone like you
Better find a good messiah
To help the sad and lonely through

Why do I live the way I do
Ain't it obvious
I'm much more black than blue

On the street (they're preaching violence)
Mr man it's in your head
On the street
The midnight cowboy
Needs no gun
To shoot you dead

