MAN ON THE STREET

(HEAVEN IS HIS HOMETOWN)

INTRO - B7 A7 B A E I was walkin' around in a bad part of town one winter afternoon And some old guy with a patch on one eye was dressed like it was June He wore a short sleeved shirt, it was covered with dirt, he had tennis shoes on his feet And to my surprise, right before my eyes, he laid down and died in the street B7 A7 B A E I was the first one there but a crowd gathered round and I heard somebody say He's better off dead than in a hospital bed, he was just a bum anyway Then someone asked me if I knew his name, or maybe where he was from But before I could even stop to think, the words just began to come Heaven is his home town, the Lord's his next of kin He's got the biggest family you ever did see, they sure are proud of him His brother's gonna be here in just a while, so you can all move along They looked at me like I was crazy, but I knew I wasn't wrong B7 A7 B A E Well I couldn't just stand there and watch him lie on the street in shame that way 'Cause everybody's got a brother, when it comes to their dying day The crowd grew thin the street lights came on, I was cold and wanted something to eat But I couldn't go home and just leave him alone, so I stayed with the man on the street

