

# Samiam, Mr. Walker

the old man is out by nine  
his wife died a year ago  
always wearing his sunday clothes  
never seen him talk to anyone  
liquor stores and churches  
there's one on every corner  
thanks for all my daily bread  
a can of food, bottle of wine,  
and a 99 cent pack of cigarettes  
he's a solid piece of stone  
he aint got much backbone  
he's a solid piece of stone  
and he's got to get back to the ghetto  
a dusty old bone  
for the dogs to swallow whole  
he likes to go his way alone  
watch them pick apart this old lone soul  
he's a solid piece of stone  
he aint got much backbone  
he's a solid piece of stone  
and he's got to get back to the ghetto  
so it goes, he's alone, they pick apart his old lone soul (2x)  
so it goes, he's alone, my life, my hole  
he's a solid piece of stone  
he aint got much backbone  
he's a solid piece of stone  
and he's got to get back to the ghetto  
he's a solid piece of stone  
and he's got to get back to the ghetto