

# The Moody Blues, Melancholy Man

I'm a melancholy man, that's what I am,  
All the world surrounds me, and my feet are on the ground.  
I'm a very lonely man, doing what I can,  
All the world astounds me and I think I understand  
That we're going to keep growing, wait and see.

When all the stars are falling down  
Into the sea and on the ground,  
And angry voices carry on the wind,  
A beam of light will fill your head  
And you'll remember what's been said  
By all the good men this world's ever known.  
Another man is what you'll see,  
Who looks like you and looks like me,  
And yet somehow he will not feel the same,  
His life caught up in misery,  
he doesn't think like you and me,  
'Cause he can't see what you and I can see.

When all the stars are falling down  
Into the sea and on the ground,  
And angry voices carry on the wind,  
A beam of light will fill your head  
And you'll remember what's been said  
By all the good men this world's ever known.  
Another man is what you'll see,  
Who looks like you and looks like me,  
And yet somehow he will not feel the same,  
His life caught up in misery,  
(Melancholy man) he doesn't think like you and me,  
(Very lonely man) 'Cause he can't see what you and I can see.

I'm a melancholy man,  
(When all the stars are falling down)  
that's what I am  
(Into the sea and on the ground,)  
All the world surrounds me  
(And angry voices carry on the wind,)  
and my feet are on the ground  
I'm a very lonely man,  
(A beam of light will fill your head)  
doing what I can  
(And you'll remember what's been said)  
All the world astounds me  
(By all the good men this world's ever known.)  
and I think I understand  
That we're going to keep growing, wait and see.

(When all the stars are falling down)  
I'm a melancholy man  
(Into the sea and on the ground,)  
That's what I am  
(And angry voices carry on the wind,)  
All the world surrounds me  
(A beam of light will fill your head)  
I'm a very lonely man  
(And you'll remember what's been said)  
Doing what I can  
(By all the good men this world's ever known.)  
All the world astounds me and I think I understand  
(Another man is what you'll see,)  
That we're gonna keep growing  
(Who looks like you and looks like me,)  
Just you wait and see

(And yet somehow he will not feel the same,)  
Oh, believe me, believe me, believe me!  
(His life caught up in misery,)  
I'm a melancholy man...  
(he doesn't think like you and me...)