

# THE MAN IN THE RAIN

*You go to work and you go there knowing  
Some guy don't know where he's going;  
Some guy wanders in the rain  
Hungry in stomach and in brain.*

+

*You work all day, you work all week;  
Take it rebellious or take it meek;  
But take it you do and your laboring brain  
Never forgets the guy in the rain.*

*The guy in the rain can hypnotize  
With sick, humiliated eyes,  
And every hour, awake, asleep,  
He herds your thoughts like timid sheep.*

*The hours are long. The pay is small.  
The guy in the rain has nothing at all.  
Stand up, demand, protest, complain?  
You too might wander in the rain.*

*The man in the rain is gaunt and lean;  
He begs with apologetic mien.  
He was clubbed to his knees 'til he learned to crawl,  
And his moaning makes cowards of us all.*

*As long as he crawls, we'll crawl the same;  
As long as he's humble, we'll share his shame.  
There will be no peace for body or brain  
As long as that man is out in the rain.*

