

## Down'n Dirty

Shakra

See an old man  
Sitting in the dirt  
Two golden badges  
On his broken shirt  
Looks like he's crying  
With the rain on his face  
And I feel like running  
To get out of this place

I can't tell what I feel  
Cause it seems so unreal  
I just look and listen to him

Down'n'dirty  
With a smile on his face  
Down'n'dirty

Well he was born  
On the wrong side of town  
Guess God was too busy  
So he couldn't come round  
Moonlight and starshine  
And the pale blue light  
His only companions  
In the chill of the night