

Harley Man

Daniel Johnston

There was this drunk up at the split rail in that bar

And he was staggerin' all around (real skinny guy)
and he was yellin', shootin' pool.

And he said "I'm a Harley man
and I'll be a Harley man
'till the day I die."

"I'm a Harley man and I'll be a Harley man
till the day i die" he said.

"I'm a Harley man and I'll be a Harley man
till the day I die," he said.
till the day he dies.

He drank lots of beer
And he wanted everyone to know
That he wasn't a queer.

"I'm a Harley man and I'll be a Harley man
till the day I die," he said.
till the day he dies.

He was hardly a man,
Though hardly a man at all,
But he did like his Harley.
You'd see him staggerin' around,
staggerin' around up at the mall,
happy as can be.

You see he was never really sober enough
To feel the pain of being an asshole.

"I'm a Harley man and I'll be a Harley man
till the day i die."

"I'm a Harley man and I'll be a Harley man
till the day I die," he said.
till the day he died.