

# The Measure Of The Man

Edwyn Collins

He turned his back and ran  
And now the people say that's the measure of the man  
He said catch me if you can  
And now the people say that's just  
The measure of the man

All that he had left behind  
He'd gladly trade for better times  
Oh, how sad he can't cope it's too bad

He turned his back and ran  
And now the people say that's the measure of the man  
He said catch me if you can  
And now the people say that's just  
The measure of the man

Escaping from the daily grind  
Searching for some peace of mind

He turned his back and ran  
And now the people say that's the measure of the man  
He said catch me if you can  
And now the people say that's just  
The measure of the man

The lonesome whistle blows now  
The factory gates are closed now  
And they'll all gone home