

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