## **Danny Code**

**Chris Norman** 

See the old man at the corner of the street As you cross the other side Tattered clothes he wears, ragged shoes upon his feet To keep out the cold of the night Aren't you glad you're home tonight

The pavement for his bed as he lay beneath the sky How did it ever get this bad As he wipes a tear from the corner of his eye And thinks of the life that he had Back in the life that he had He falls away into the night

Did you hear what happened To Danny Code Fifty years on the road All his life He chased after sunshine Only to die in the cold Only to die in the cold

There's a photograph on the table by the door It's been there so many years She thinks about the news she received the day before Too late for the time of the tears She wonders how the old man died

See the young man at the corner of the street Glad he found an empty space It once was occupied by a man he used to meet It's hard to remember his face Now that he's taken his place

Do you remember Danny Code Do you remember Danny Code...