He's a poor old lonely man
In a lonely little shack
He didn't have much to eat
No, he didn't have much on his back
But he worked and sweat almost everyday
Working til the next pay day
When we can come he's just as poor
And after that he will start once more

But his lonely days Lord, his lonely ways And all his lonely nights Will soon be bright

His lonely days, I said His lonely ways and all of his Lonely nights.. ah will soon be right

Now if you see this lonely man Try and give him a helping hand Cause someday he will understand When he was down you helped him out

Please don't pass and criticize
It's time we all should realize
Whether he's black or he is white
Each man has an equal right
Cause his lonely days
Lord his lonely ways, hear me
And all his lonely nights
Will soon be bright

That's how life should be Oooh Yes Sir-e I know you'll all agree