

# Good Man

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The old house is falling down  
Every step I take makes a hollow sound  
Should I walk away, should I push on through?  
What in the world can a good man do?

Laughing eyes with a touch of grey  
The record stopped when she looked my way  
I could hear her heart from across the room  
What in the world can a good man do?

Yellow hair and almond  
Skin she opened her arms and I fell right in  
And she gave me love like I never knew  
What in the world can a good man do?

Well her hands are warm, her hands are strong  
She holds me here like I belong  
But I know I can't love her like she wants me to  
What in the world can a good man do?

We meet up late at the old fair grounds  
And I've come here to let her down  
I keep trying to leave but my feet won't move  
What in the world can a good man do?

I walk a mile cross the kitchen floor  
I slip the key underneath door  
They will call me kind  
They will call me cruel  
What in the world can a good man do?  
What in the world can a good man do?  
Good man do